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THE CITY OF LONDON TAVERN.

Bishopsgate Street.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, February 1, 1809.

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

CONTAINING

PORTRAITS, VIEWS, BIOGRAPHY, ANECDOTES,

LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS,

ARTS, MANNERS,

AND

AMUSEMENTS OF THE AGE.

VOL. 55,

FROM JANUARY TO JUNE,

1809.

UNIVERSIDAD FRANCISCO MARROQUIN
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DEL VALLE
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PRINTED FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

AT THE BIBLE, CROWN, AND CONSTITUTION,

CORNHILL.

1809.

THE

European Magazine,

For JANUARY, 1809.

[Embellished with, 1. a Portrait of GEORGE COLMAN, Esq. and, 2, a View of the CITY OF LONDON TAVERN, BISHOPSGATE-WITHIN.]

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London:

Printed by J. Gold, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street,

FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

* *Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* THORNHILL, *of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* GUY, *at the East India House.*

Application having been made to one of the contributors to this Magazine respecting a circumstance that has occurred in part of the northern district of this metropolis; he desires to state, that although he has neither time nor space to write what may be termed a regular essay upon the subject; yet, as he conceives the intimation he has received is, in itself, too important, and from a quarter too respectable, for him to suffer it to be passed over in silence, he wishes, therefore, to submit these desultory hints to the attention of the public; in which wish we concur.

The circumstance alluded to is, "the violation of the Lord's Day, commonly, but improperly, called *sabbath-breaking*," by *victuallers* suffering company to assemble in their public-houses *after* the time of divine service, and retail shopkeepers, costermongers, &c. selling or exposing to sale their commodities *before* or *after* church-time.

With respect to the first of these violations, anxious as we are to promote *piety* and *morality*, we must yet observe, that, in what has been already done, zeal has, in our judgment, been suffered to overstep discretion.

We need not be told that, with respect to *ale-houses*, the statutes 1 *Jac. I. c.* 9, *&c.* 1 *Car. I. c.* 4. *&c. &c.* embrace the whole of *Sunday*, and, under certain circumstances, of other days also: but it is necessary to observe *the temper of the times* when those statutes were promulgated. A party hostile both to the *religion* and *government*, as *by law* established, then took the lead of the lower order of the people, and, under pretence of *reformation*, soon after introduced *revolution*, Thank God! no such party, we believe, exists at present; at the same time, it is absolutely necessary to protest against those who, under pretence of *superior sanctity*, would, *in these times*, sweep away a considerable portion of comfort from the poor; as is obvious in the following instances: viz. there are, in this metropolis, thousands of persons, who having, *even* at this inclement season, *no fire* in their apartments, are induced to resort, on a Sunday evening, to public-houses, as to places of refuge; when, perhaps, they take with them to *warm tap-rooms* the only meal that they have been able to procure for the sustenance of the day. Are these people to be driven from this temporary indulgence?—Heaven forbid! Others, though not in circumstances of such poverty, after having attended at church or *chapel* service, we know, occasionally retire to public-houses to partake of warmth and of moderate refreshment. Are these to be abridged of their hour of relaxation, and turned out into the cold? We hope not!—In short, there are so many of the lower order of the people to whom the public house is, in the evening, a kind of *home*, and the tap-room fire *a necessary of life*, that it would be impossible to disturb the present system (from which, it must be observed, owing to the superintending care of the magistrates, no disorders have arisen), without creating among the manufacturing and labouring classes of society the greatest discontent, confusion, and distress. We would, therefore, intimate to the gentlemen to whose zeal (a propension very different from *true piety*) we have before alluded, that they are totally unacquainted with the power of the machine which they are attempting *to move*; and also, that there is a *bare* possibility that they may, like many of the *reformers* of the seventeenth century, unconsciously be impelled by persons who make a *stalking-horse* of their moral principles, behind which they aim the arrows of *ambition* and *interest* at our present constitutional system. These are suggestions which, from contemplating the subject, force themselves upon our minds; to which it is necessary to add, that if any parish-officers or guardians of the poor present to a *grand inquest* the supposed enormities which we have mentioned, should these presentments *be opposed*, they must defend them at their own expense; for it is *totally illegal* (at present it would be in the highest degree cruel) to turn any part of the poor's rate from the object for which it is collected, *i. e.* "the support and maintenance of the poor," into any other channel of *disbursement*.

With respect to retail dealers serving their customers on a Sunday morning, the evil in a great degree arises from the very *late hour* on Saturday nights when journeymen, &c. receive their wages. Let the men be paid early, and the necessity of their violating the Lord's Day, in order to purchase the immediate articles of their existence, will be in a great degree, if not wholly, removed.

We have a number of acknowledgments to make, and of articles to announce; but although want of room obliges us to defer our sentiments upon these subjects, our correspondents may be assured, that attention shall be paid to their favours, and notice taken of those whose contents demand it (if they are not inserted) in our next.

*** The engraved Title-page to the LVth Volume will be given with the Number for *June* next.

European Magazine

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George Colman the Younger Esqr.

Published by J. Asperne at the Bible, Crown & Constitution,
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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JANUARY, 1809.

MEMOIR OF GEORGE COLMAN, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

IN contemplating the dramatic writers of this country, whose aerial forms, like those of the monarchs in Macbeth, seem, through the *media* of their works, to pass in *review* before us, it is impossible to refrain from observing, that each of those, of this period at least, *carries a glass* different from that of Banquo, as it reflects *the characters* of many that have preceded him: but whether these glasses are *irregularly* formed; whether they are *composed* of a number of *small pieces*, cut into too many refractive *angles*, or are deficient *in brilliancy*; whether their *quicksilver* has fled, or they want the *true polish*: it is impossible for us to say: but we are certain that they are not such correct reflectors of the genius of our ancestors, or indeed of the manners of the age, as those *artificial mirrors* which were held up in the seventeenth and great part of the eighteenth centuries.

Whether the manners and characters of the times are so productive of *wit* and *humour*: whether they exhibit so bold an outline, or such strong, such determined features of virtue and vice; are questions which we do not hold ourselves bound to answer, except by remarking, that the impetuous torrent of genius, like other torrents, may, in a long course of years, be exhausted, and leave its *channel dry*.

Admitting, for the sake of observation, this to be the case, and continuing the comparison which alludes to *the poetical stream*, we shall find, that, after *rumbling* for a long course of years down the *rocks* and *crags* of *mysteries* and *moralities*, it began, even antecedent to the days of Shakspeare, when it rose to a spring tide, to run in its *regular* channel; it then burst its bounds, divided into several rivulets, and, for ages, fertilized the ample fields of tragedy, comedy, and farce. From these luxuriant sources have sprung a number of *weeds*. OPERA took its rise from the *masks* in the reign of JAMES I. spread into a variety of *branches* in that of CHARLES II. was *Italianized* in that of ANNE, and has, either by *natural* or *exotic* exertions, been continued to the present era.

When this species of absurdity *was* thoroughly cultivated, the transition to PANTOMIME was easy. The attempt to endue this excrescence of the drama with something like *common sense*, by favouring Harlequin with the gift of speech, was attended with more success than might, from circumstances, have been expected. How much further this effort towards rationality would have been carried, had not the visionary scenery of MELO-DRAME appeared, it is impossible to say; but it is certain, that these, combining with other causes, have contaminated the pellucid medium of our *Helicon*, and converted a *fountain* into a *puddle*.

We deemed it necessary to give this slight allegorical sketch of dramatical transitions, in order to enable us with the greater facility to state a position which, although it is possible it may be controverted, *viz.* that if this class of our writers are but indifferent, the *taste* of the public is still worse; yet we shall, notwithstanding, in its application, observe, that we think, owing to this circumstance, the gentleman whose portrait embellishes this Magazine has, in his theatric course, had difficulties to combat, the idea of which must appal every man of *sense* and *genius*; for he

has not only had to write to *please himself*, but to please an age which, from the *Italian* school, from the *French* school, from the *German* school, and sometimes, we fear, from *no school* at all, is grown rather fastidious with respect to its approbation of the dramatic effusions of the TRUE ENGLISH SCHOOL.

It is not here our intention to discriminate the characteristics of these different schools of composition. Like those of painting, each has beauties and faults peculiar to itself: beauties that are sometimes local, and faults which, we fear, expand upon transplantation: therefore we are patriotic enough to prefer the genuine emanations of the English school; and to think, that whensoever we travel in search either of foreign *sense* or of foreign manners, we seldom return much *wiser* or much *better* than when we set out. We make these few remarks in compliment to the gentleman who is the subject of this sketch, because we conceive that, much to his credit, in an age abounding with *foreign frivolity*, and, which is much worse, *foreign immorality*, he has preserved, in his various productions, a very considerable share of the genuine English dramatic character. We do not here mean to criticise his several performances; but must, once for all, observe, that there is in his earlier effusions much more evident marks of their being written *for fame* than in his latter.

The memoir of a dramatic writer seldom abounds with incident; he lives in his works: the transactions of a manager are *too important*, and, we hope, conducted with too much secrecy, to render them liable to become the theme of desultory observation: we have therefore, with respect to this subject, only to collect those traits that are already recorded, and to give a list of those works which are already before the public.

GEORGE COLMAN, Esq. to whose portrait we now direct the attention of our readers, is the son of the late George Colman, Esq. a gentleman well known in the theatric world, and, as the author of many very excellent pieces, scarcely more known than admired. Like his father, the present Mr. Colman received his education in Westminster school, with a design, as it is said, to qualify him for the bar, for which profession his father was also intended. After passing through a regular course of studies, we presume as a king's scholar, he was removed to Christ Church, Oxford, but, for what reason we have not learned, finished his education at King's college, Old Aberdeen; whence he returned to London, and was entered at the Temple.

"Train up a child in the way he should go," is a maxim derived from the highest authority. Whether this had been practised with respect to young Colman, or that in his bosom the dramatic flame was hereditary, it is impossible to say: but we know, that his parent seemed to foster his genius; as he, in the prologue to the first play of his son's, with less elegance than might have been expected, announced him as "*a chip of the old block.*" The success of this piece induced the youth, as Ranger says, to think "the law a confounded *dry* study." He consequently left all the *pleaders* and *prosers* from *temp. Edw. I.* to the 24 *Geo. III.* took his leave of records, rolls, cases, precedents, opinions, abridgments, and all the soporific lumber of what, we think, Fitzherbert calls "the *university* of the English law;" and leaving the *Temple* and the *Hall* for the haunts of the muses, wheresoever they may be (though we opine that we have seen these ladies, *or some very like them*, in both those places); Mr. Colman (who had the management of the Haymarket theatre during the illness of his father, and since, till within these few years, on his own account) began his career as a dramatic writer with every advantage, it must be observed, that could attend this profession.

Encouraged by an almost constant stream of success, the prolific pen of Mr. C. has produced the following dramas, viz. Two to One, Comedy, with songs, 1784. Turk and no Turk, Comedy, 1785. Inkle and Yarico, Comic Opera, 1787. Ways and Means, Comedy, 1788. The Battle of Hexham, Musical Drama, 1789. The Surrender of Calais, Musical Drama, 1790. Poor Old Haymarket; or, Two Sides of the Gutter, Prelude, 1792. The Mountaineers, Musical Drama, 1793. New Hay at the Old Market, Drama, 1795, afterwards called Sylvester Daggerwood. The Iron Chest, Musical Drama, 1796. The Heir at Law, Comedy, 1797. Blue Beard; or, Female Curiosity, Musical Entertainment, 1798. Blue Devils, Co-

mic Piece, translated from the French, 1798. Feudal Times; or, the Banquet Gallery, Musical Entertainment, 1799. The Review; or, the Wags of Windsor, Musical Entertainment, 1800. The Poor Gentleman, Comedy, 1801. John Bull; or, an Englishman's Fire-side, Comedy, 1803. No Prelude, 1803. Love laughs at Locksmiths, Musical Farce from the French, 1803. The Gay Deceivers, Farce, 1804; and The Africans; or, War, Love, and Duty, Musical Drama, 1808.

His three farces, "The Review," "Love laughs at Locksmiths," and "The Gay Deceivers," were introduced to the public under the assumed name of *Arthur Griffenhoof*, of Turnham-green. We can remember, that this name, contrary to general practice, was printed on the play-bills. How he came to adopt so cold a conceit, or what purpose it could answer, it is impossible for us to conjecture. We have, in former times, laughed very heartily at the *learned Doctor Machoof** of his father, and the humour of the bustling *quack medical* bookseller; but in *Griffenhoof* we cannot see a grain of humour, though such there unquestionably is, only it lies too deep for the ken of our visual faculties. Mr. C. has, besides the numerous list of dramatic productions that we have quoted, written many songs, prologues, epilogues, and other pieces. Among his occasional addresses is one, which was received with uncommon applause, intituled "British Loyalty; or, a Squeeze for St. Paul's," spoken by Mr. J. Bannister, at the Theatre Royal in the Haymarket, 1782.

"In private life, Mr. Colman" is stated to be "social, convivial, and intelligent. Perhaps," saith the author from whom we quote,† "there is no body who is more expert in the playful contentions of wit and humour, and more ready at what is termed *repartee*, than himself. Amidst the general skirmish of raillery, he has never been perceived to be at a loss for some spirited retort."

These, when transfused on paper, become valuable properties to the dramatic writer, and, mingled with strong sense and sound judgment, form a mental, that may be easily converted into a poetical composition, such as our fathers either produced or encouraged, and such as, from what Mr. C. has already done towards freeing us from the nonsense *of the school* alluded to, we judge that he has talents to effect. He has, from his situation and his works, obtained the *ear* of the public: therefore it is ardently hoped he will endeavour to set the passions of the age on the side of TASTE and GENIUS.

* In that pleasant farce, we think, of The Spleen; or, Islington Spa.

† Gilliland. Dramatic Mirror, vol. i. p. 209.

THE CITY OF LONDON TAVERN, BISHOPSGATE-WITHIN.

[WITH A VIEW.]

"Inquire at London 'mong the taverns there,
For there, they say, he daily doth frequent."
Shakspeare.

THE magnificent fabric whose perspective view forms the Frontispiece of this volume of our Magazine, is to be considered not only in the light of a building highly ornamental to the City of London, but as emblematic of its opulence, and, if with its external appearance is connected its internal establishment and domestic arrangement, of commercial importance and commercial convenience.

TAVERNS were well known to the nations of antiquity: indeed, the purposes to which they were applied entered into and formed a part of their mythological system. At *Athens*, taverns, for so the temples of Bacchus may be correctly termed, were constructed with the utmost magnificence: and it is curious enough to reflect, that we find, in ancient authors, traits of the companies that used to frequent them; these were, as far as we recollect, for we quote from memory, a set of *wine-bibbers*, who used to drink to the *longest liver*, *philosophers*, and *professors of sophistry*: *comedians* are also mentioned, so that we may presume these meetings were for pleasure rather than business: but it would be easy, if it were necessary, to prove, that many public affairs, both in this and other cities of Greece, were transacted at taverns.

Among the Romans, these structures were carried to a still higher degree of luxury, and, from their including baths, &c. were termed *balnios*: upon which *Ammianus Marcellinus* hyperbolically observes,* that they were built *in mo-*

* Lib. xvi.

dum provinciarum, as large as provinces. But be this as it may, they certainly were, generally speaking, of an immense size; and, we believe, many of them possessed every accommodation either for pleasure or for business.

Still further to establish the claim of taverns to high antiquity, "The Three Taverns" are mentioned in the voyage of St. Paul* towards Rome. There is great reason to believe, that taverns were established in Britain by the Romans: they certainly flourished in London under the Saxon and Danish dynasties; and were so much resorted to in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, as to excite the jealousy of the Anglo-Norman government, which, it is well known, laid houses dedicated to conviviality under such severe restrictions as caused great uneasiness among the people, and were, indeed, totally incompatible with that system of municipal hospitality and domestic hilarity which had before been tolerated therein. The restoration of the Saxon race in the person of Henry II. freed taverns from many of the oppressions which they had endured. The extension of commerce was rapid; and the Vintners had, in the time of Edward III. become a body of merchants of such importance, that, in 1340, he granted them a charter, in which it is important to observe, that the wine trade of the metropolis, and consequently of the country, was in the hands of two sorts of traders, who are described as the *Vinetarii*, wine-merchants, and *Tabernarii*, taverners, who kept the taverns; which, it is stated, were at this period, in London, very numerous.

Subsequent to this, it appears that the taverns of the city were frequented by the nobility and persons of the first importance in the kingdom. The allusion to the Prince of Wales, afterwards Henry V. being a constant visitant at the Boar's Head, in East-cheap, from which we have extracted our motto, we may easily believe, had its source in tradition founded on facts well known in the time of Shakspeare, and which, had there been no ground for his suggestion, could have been easily confuted. In the wars of York and Lancaster, we trace the existence of taverns both in London and Westminster; and in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, establishments of this nature, for the purposes of business as well as of relaxation, were to be found in all the great commercial cities of Europe.

In London, from the reign of Charles II. to the middle of the last century, the tavern system was carried too far; and we can remember when a very great number of houses of this description were most properly suppressed.

But the abuse of any thing is no argument against the use of it, if properly applied and properly conducted: therefore we are pleased to observe, that taverns in this age have assumed a much higher character than they ever before obtained; also, that our multifarious commercial and municipal concerns have rendered many in the eastern part of the metropolis absolutely necessary; and that there has lately arisen one (the subject of our Frontispiece) which takes its denomination from "The City of London;" which is, in magnificence, as much superior to any of the others as we believe it to be in convenience.

This superb mansion stands upon the court of, and is connected with a very beautiful mercantile residence, which was, since the fire of London, built for Sir Roger Hudson, by Sir Christopher Wren; whose taste in domestic architecture is well known, and of which this house exhibits a pleasing and elegant specimen. The principal apartments are grand, without any ostentatious display of ornament; their proportions so correct, that they give us pleasure, without our being, perhaps, able to define whence it results. Sir Roger inhabited the house many years. It was afterwards occupied by the late Beeston Long, Esq. father of Beeston Long, Esq. the present Governor of the Bank of England, and a West India merchant of great opulence.

This gentleman was its last tenant antecedent to the alteration that has taken place. It stood empty some time; and circumstances rendering a tavern necessary upon the spot, was engaged by its present proprietors, Messrs. Ferry, Peacock, and Ferry. These gentlemen, observing that the mansion to which we have alluded, though magnificent as a private residence, was too small for the extensive scale of their business, determined upon the erection of the grand building that now ranges in the front of Bishopsgate-street, and so greatly ornaments that commercial spot.

In consequence of this determination,

* Acts, chap. xxviii. v. 15.

Robert Chapman, Esq. an architect of great professional eminence, formed the plan and superintended the erection of this magnificent pile under very singular circumstances; for while the building was forming without, a very extensive business was, with the greatest order and decorum, conducting within; and while a temporary suite of rooms were roofed and enclosed on the first floor, the grand apartments were proceeding with the utmost celerity over the heads of the company that dined in them. Yet notwithstanding these apparent disadvantages, no building upon such a scale was ever erected in so short a period, or so much to the satisfaction both of the proprietors and of the public.

The exterior effect of this fabric will be best conceived from the view of it to which we have before referred. With respect to its interior arrangements, perhaps a short description will be necessary. The grand assembly-room, the effect of which when illuminated is fascinating, is said to be the most spacious apartment of this nature in this, or, perhaps, in any other country. It is also better calculated for the accommodation of large dinner companies, as it will with great convenience contain four hundred persons. The grand saloon and drawing-rooms, on the principal story, are twenty feet in height. These are so contrived, that they are separated by a tasteful screen, with a capacious rolling door in the centre, and a large folding-door on each side; so that they may be occasionally used as one room. The ground floor, which is elevated a few steps above the street, is occupied by the principal entrance, an apartment on the south side, and on the north a spacious coffee-room, frequented, as may be supposed, by the first merchants in the metropolis, and where, in consequence of commercial concerns, &c. they occasionally dine in small parties. This room, which, of course, communicates with the tavern, has also a separate entrance from the street. A Moser stove stands in the centre, which, with descending flues, sufficiently warms it to its very extremities.

The ground offices, cellars, and vaults are equally large and convenient. The latter are carried two stories below the street, and have not unaptly been compared to the catacombs. The kitchen and confectionary are curious; and as ice is in the summer considered almost as great a luxury in London as it is at Naples, there is under these premises a well for its reception, which will contain 400 loads.

On the Pride *of* Riches.

AMONG the overweening conceits of men, none is more despicable, or in its object more ignoble, than the arrogance of wealth. It is a petty vanity, when, having no other merit to distinguish us from our neighbours, we plume ourselves upon the possession of riches. Affluence is but an accidental quality, subject to daily loss or decay. Money in itself, when unused, is worthless and unserviceable; if employed imprudently, mischievous; and, at best, it procures for its owner the objects of his desire, without requiring in him any other distinction. It does not confer upon him one estimable quality. It does not, like knowledge, extend the comprehension, increase the natural powers, or augment wisdom. It does not, like morality, give gayety of heart and satisfaction of conscience. It does not, like religion, yield happiness of soul here, and insure immortality hereafter. Riches are passive, and it depends upon the agent to give activity and value to them.

The self-sufficiency of birth is a weed which springs from a generous soil; but that of wealth rises from a base origin. The object which produces it is gained by bodily labour from the bowels of the ground, is a metal which owes its worth to the consenting estimation of mankind, and the value of which is liable to continual variation, according to its scarcity or abundance. An informed mind perceives the inferiority of this adventitious quality to many more meritorious and honourable excellences and properties, and rates it accordingly. The pride of power, of learning, of beauty, or of personal accomplishments, are built upon nobler bases than this passion. It is a vanity that can exist only in a narrow mind, in the breasts of such as have suddenly risen into opulence, while their understandings are unexpanded by knowledge, or their hearts unopened by the generous virtues. Men of this nature will regard with contempt an indigent person, however deserving he may be in the eyes of others for valuable qualifications. Mankind are estimated in proportion to their

riches. Poverty is a deep offence; but wealth an all-atoning excellence.

A useful mode of eradicating such unworthy vanity, is to recollect, and thoroughly impress upon the understanding, the superiority of the virtues of the heart and the acquirements of the mind; to remember, that wealth is useful in the hands of a man only as he wisely diffuses it in procuring the reasonable accommodations of life, and in relieving the necessitous. Like the excellences of the mind, it is only beneficial when judiciously used. If lavished upon worthless or vicious objects, it produces corruption or disease. If expended in just and virtuous purposes, its influence is most serviceable.

That riches are a blessing is indisputable; and that men were happier before the introduction of money may be safely denied. The numerous accommodations and conveniences which it has produced; the many articles of food and clothing which it has brought into use, through the great source of its increase, commerce, have certainly rendered life more easy. It is to be prized so far as it procures these comforts, and enables us to extend them: but it is surely the last object the possession of which should fill us with conceits of superior worth.

The mere man of money shines with a borrowed lustre, and owes his light, as the moon, to another cause. But the man of virtue and the man of genius, like the sun, blaze with inherent splendour. The latter, as their usefulness is far greater, are much more valuable members of society than the former, as well as brighter ornaments. Their merit cannot be taken from them; it is innate and inseparable. But he whose only worth is his riches, when they are withdrawn, must be poor indeed.

He who, considering the increase of his property, swells with imagined consequence, and assumes airs of superiority, may be compared to the military musician, who struts with new pride upon bedecking himself with a uniform more gaudy, with additional tinsel, tassels, and enlarged epaulets.

The man of wealth conceives all happiness centered in, and produced by it. The more he adds to its increase, the more he imagines he shall add to his felicity. An officer in the army falling into company with a purse-proud citizen, the latter admired the wonderful flow of spirits which the former possessed. According to the bent of his mind, he soon turned the conversation upon money: and observed, that the property of the officer must be considerable, since he was so cheerful and gay in appearance.—"It is very insignificant," said the officer; "my pay is all I have to support me, and that maintains me only from day to day."—The citizen expressed his astonishment at his spirits under such circumstances.—"You need not be surprised, my friend," said the officer; "the smallness of my property gives me the less care; and it is not essential to cheerfulness to be rich." Y.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

UPON turning over the leaves of an old volume, I found the enclosed hand-bill, put therein I should suppose by one of its last readers, by way of marking where he or she had left off; by which it should appear (as the document is undoubtedly authentic) that the publication of books, in periodical numbers, of that day, was *not quite so expensive* as at present.

If you think it worthy of a place in your entertaining and useful Miscellany, you will oblige me by its insertion, returning me the original, as I look upon it as a sort of literary curiosity; I am, sir,

Yours, &c.

Castle-street, Holborn, T. F.
Jan. 17th, 1809.

On Wednesday next, October 1, 1746, will be publish'd, (containing Eight Pages, adorn'd with a curious Frontispiece) Price only One Farthing, N° I. of,

The Life, Adventures, and many and great Vicissitudes of Fortune of *Simon*, Lord *Lovat*, the Head of the Family of *Frasers*. From his Birth at *Beaufort*, near *Inverness*, in the Highlands of *Scotland*, in 1668, to the Time of his being taken by Captain *Millar*, after three Days Search, in a hollow Tree, on the Coasts of Knoidart and Arisaig.

This Work will be printed so as to bind up with the Lives, &c. of the Earl of Kilmarnock and Lord Balmerino, (one Number of which will be publish'd every Day) and compleated in one Pocket Volume.

THE ADVENTURES OF

MAHOMET,

THE WANDERING SULTAN;

OR,

A SKETCH OF

MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS

IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from Vol. LIV. page 423.)

Chapter VI.

ENVELOPED with darkness, extended at his length upon the pavement of a damp and dreary cell, lay Mahomet the Fourth, the sublime emperor of the Turks, the sovereign lord of thirty kingdoms, a prey to the unpleasing sensations of his own mind: sensations that were rendered still more unpleasant by his reflections upon the nature of the government which held him in captivity, by his fears that it could only be terminated by discovery or death, and by the opportunity afforded him, in the dead silence that reigned, for meditation even to madness; a silence which seemed the more terrific, from being broken at intervals by the rattling of bolts, the grating of hinges, and the deep and dismal tolling of the bell of an adjoining convent.

Obliged thus to feed upon his mental resources, and to look within himself, he devoted this solemn hour to reflection, which at length broke into soliloquy. "Perhaps," he exclaimed, "it was necessary that I should feel the hardship, should experience the horrors of captivity, that I might learn to pity others, many of whom my word, the caprice of the moment, the tongue of falsehood, or the interested insinuation of a sycophant, has induced me to consign to much severer trials. How often has a trivial inadvertence been, by the breath of malignity, swollen to an enormous crime, and perhaps, for want of that ardent activity in the pursuit of truth and justice, which I ought to have possessed, many culprits have been consigned to the sword of the executioner, when a little industry, a few inquiries, would have proved their innocence, and covered their accusers with confusion: therefore let the present moment, and this my present deplorable situation, make a proper impression upon my mind; and when, if ever, I return to my throne, may the pangs which I now suffer, while they urge me to shield innocence from oppression, soften my heart towards even the guilty, and make me more sedulous in my endeavours to discover the truth of accusations, and more zealous in my efforts to soften the rigour of justice: always remembering, that the brightest jewel in my imperial diadem is mercy!"

Reflections such as these, mingled with ejaculations to Allah and his prophet, were, through the dark and solemn hours of night, wafted around the dungeon which contained the sublime sultan Mahomet. When the morning dawned, it rendered this illustrious captive, if possible, still more melancholy, as the rays of light which seemed reluctantly to issue through a strongly iron-grated window near the roof discovered to him the interior of his dismal abode. Raising himself, and casting his eyes around, he observed a low partition separating a place like a large chest or sty, filled with straw, over which a blanket was carelessly thrown, indicating that this was designed for a bed. A broken table and bench fastened to a part of the wall, in which, to increase his horror, he discerned rings and chains, completed the furniture of his apartment.

The sultan frequently cast his eyes around, and had taken a pretty exact inventory of the conveniences about him, when they involuntarily turned to the grated window, the height of which precluded him from attempting to discover whether it looked into the street, which he conjectured to be its aspect, from his constantly hearing the sound of human voices and the bells of churches and convents.

When he had, in a manner little to his satisfaction, finished the observation of his apartment, and wearied his mind with schemes of liberation, not one of which was feasible, he turned his thoughts to the event that caused his imprisonment. He could not, even in his present state, account for the active, though imprudent, part he had taken; yet there was something in his mind that whispered him that sensibility and courage were the first of virtues. While he was congratulating himself upon his connexions with these honourable associates, his thoughts naturally revolved upon the whole scene of the preceding evening. He saw the lady upon the floor, the blood stream-

ing from her wounds, and her tyrant standing over her with a dagger in his hand.

At this instant the name of the Marquis de Orellan again flashed upon his imagination. He had thought when he heard it that it was an epithet with which he was not totally unacquainted: yet he could not then recollect where he had heard it before. It now recurred with double force; he now perfectly remembered, that when the fair Zulima related her story to Achmet, she more than once mentioned the Marquis de Orellan as the man who pursued her almost in infancy, and whose son she afterwards married. This idea brought to his mind the family of his once favourite sultana: she had stated that her parents resided near Venice; and he determined to make some inquiries respecting them as soon as he should have obtained his liberty.

In this kind of reverie he continued until the solar rays discovered imaginary landscapes and figures, which the humidity of his cell had created on the walls. These he endeavoured to trace as the radiance wandered from one stone to another; and when satiated with this amusement, he contemplated the labours of the spider, as they depended from the ceiling and clothed the pilasters, until his attention was aroused by the sound of footsteps and the rattling of keys. A gate seemed to be unbarred whose sound echoed through the vaulted passages; in a minute after the door of his cell opened, and the jailor, attended by one of his own servants, entered.

Great was the joy of Mahomet to behold once more the human countenance, and particularly that of his domestic; who informed him, that as he did not return he became anxious for his safety, and as soon as the morning dawned had set out to search for him. That after various inquiries, some of which he feared had rendered him suspected without producing any good effect, he had, at the foot of the Rialto, met with a gondolier, who happened to be one of those that were present at the transaction in the house of Louisa the courtezan. From him he learned, that a young man, whose dress and description perfectly agreed with that of the sultan, was taken by the patrole; but whose name, this informant insisted, was Pedro.

"As, satisfied of the person," continued the servant, "I did not consider the name of any consequence, I requested him to conduct me to the prison; with which request he complied, and through his medium I gained admittance."

However joyful the sultan might have been at this incident, his joy was of no long duration; for the jailor informed him, that notwithstanding it was thought proper to admit this interview, his emancipation was not one step advanced by it: on the contrary, circumstances were so suspicious, such a veil of mystery seemed to envelop his conduct, that it was absolutely necessary, in order to elucidate and explain certain passages, that he should have an interview with a magistrate, where not only the transaction for which he was immured, but his situation in life, motives for honouring Venice with his presence, his birth, country, education, friends, and connexions, would become objects of inquiry, and upon which the jealous vigilance of the administrators of justice would, in the first instance, pause; and, in the second, animadvert with the freedom and severity which the case might demand.

Alarmed at this intimation, the magnanimous sultan trembled. He saw, in an instant, the inconvenience and danger to which a discovery of his real situation, of his true character, would expose him: yet had his tongue been hitherto unused to speak any other language than that dictated by the White Angel, than that enclosed within the adamantine clasps of the eternal volume. What could he do in this dilemma—in a situation of which it was as impossible for him to have foreseen the event, as it was to guess the catastrophe?

His servant, supposing his visible anxiety arose merely from the circumstances of his confinement, hinted, that a present well timed and properly applied might probably unbar the prison door. Here, alas! he was again for a moment foiled: the few zechines in his purse seemed to Mahomet too contemptible even to offer; and although he had an unlimited letter of credit on Morranio the banker, it was in a fictitious name; and besides, he did not wish to discover his present situation even to him. Here, for the first time in his life, the grand signior found the inconvenience of wanting ready money. The day advanced; the magistrate might

order him into his presence; it was necessary that he should come to an immediate determination. While he was revolving these matters in his mind, he cast his eyes upon his ring: he knew it was of great value, and he therefore determined to sacrifice it to obtain his liberty. He turned to the jailor; explained to him, that the circumstance which caused his imprisonment had originated in a mistake; and finally offered the jewel as the price of his liberty.

The jailor, struck with the beauty and brilliancy of the diamond, hesitated a few minutes: he then truly observed to the sultan, that he did not, however well he might understand the value of liberty to a captive, understand the value of such trinkets; but he would show it to a merchant who dealt in such articles, who would appreciate it as if upon his death-bed; and if he found that it was in reality what it appeared to be, he would hear further respecting his emancipation.

While this prudent officer went with great alacrity to execute his commission, Mahomet, whose mind was more at ease, was prevailed upon to take some refreshment, which a fast nearly as long as the Ramadan had rendered absolutely necessary. He had but just finished his repast, when the vociferous conversation of several persons at the door of his cell attracted his attention. The moment after the jailor, his servant, a stranger, and Signior Dorano, with whom he had become acquainted in his passage from Constantinople, entered.

"Holy Maria!" exclaimed Dorano, crossing himself, "it is the same person! Inform me," he continued, addressing Mahomet, "how you became the possessor of this ring?"

"I had it," replied the sultan, "alarmed at the question, "from the hands of Achmet, the grand vizier!"

"As a gift?" returned Dorano.

"As a token of esteem and friendship," replied Mahomet.

Dorano, struck with this circumstance, shrunk from the sultan; and, after making a most profound reverence, said, "Illustrious signior, you have justified those conjectures to which the first sight of you gave rise: I thought, from the hour when we sailed from Constantinople, that your appearance and conversation indicated something extraordinary. I am now confirmed in my opinion; and, by this token, absolutely certain, that you are of the most elevated rank."

"Why should you think so?" returned Mahomet.

"Because," continued Dorano, "I know the value in which Achmet, the present sultan, held this superb jewel. It came into my possession upon the death of a Persian prince to whom it once belonged; and I sold it to him for an immense sum. At the time he bought it, he told me, that nothing should induce him to part with it, except to the grand signior."

Mahomet started; but instantly recollecting himself, said, "You observe that, with respect to the disposal of the ring, he has since altered his mind: and although I may perhaps, when at liberty, blame myself for parting so lightly with a jewel prized by Achmet so highly; yet, impelled by the terror of the moment, I would have given ten times its value to have freed myself from this dreadful situation."

"In the name of our saints and martyrs, how came you here?" asked Dorano.

This question introduced the history of the preceding night; and when Mahomet, in conclusion, mentioned the mistake of the Marquis de Orellan, the young man, who had hitherto been silent, stepped forward, and said,

"Sorry I am, illustrious stranger, that, from the wickedness and ignorance of my countrymen, you should have unhappily encountered both disgrace and personal suffering for those exertions of gallantry, generosity, and humanity, which do you the highest honour; and my sorrow is still the greater, because you have been exposed to those sufferings both mental and personal, and incurred this disgrace upon my account, that is, perhaps, in consequence of my indiscretion. In me behold that Pedro of whom you heard, and for whom you was unfortunately mistaken. The marquis, whose brutal violence, whose unguarded passions, led him to wreak his vengeance upon the lovely Louisa, fearful, in his turn, as her recovery is doubtful, of becoming amenable to public justice, has fled. Yet as the lady has many friends, and the savagely ferocious character of the marquis is notorious, there is no doubt but he will be arrested in his flight, and brought to answer for his cruelty to the languishing Louisa, and also for many

other of his misdeeds; therefore, as soon, generous stranger, as I was informed of your captivity, I represented the case to the magistrate of this district, who is related to me. He had already received sufficient information of the affair by the officers of the police to confirm the truth of my statement: he therefore, to avoid a public exposure, which might be disagreeable to us both, granted me this order for your liberation, which I now present to you."

Words, had the transports of Mahomet allowed their utterance, would have been by him considered as too weak to convey his sensations upon this agreeable intimation. Pedro, who observed by his countenance and manner the emotions of his mind, in order to repress them, continued, "I must, upon this occasion, reprobate the conduct of the jailor, who knew of the flight of the marquis, and that your emancipation must be the consequence; but who has concealed this intelligence, in order to obtain a present, and to make a merit of restoring you to that freedom from which he could no longer debar you. I think a conduct so flagitious in an officer of his description merits the severest punishment."

To this Dorano added, "I am of the same opinion; though I must observe, owing to the avarice of the jailor, a circumstance that gives much pleasure to me hath arisen; for as I am known to reside some months every year in this city, and to be the most eminent dealer in jewels in the Venetian territories, he brought the ring to my house; not fearful that it might have been dishonestly obtained, but that he might be imposed upon, and receive a pledge of little value. I knew it instantly; and this led to the discovery which I have just now made of a man to whom I rejoice that I have in a small degree been useful, and whom I shall be happy upon any future occasion to serve."

Mahomet politely acknowledged the obligations he was under both to himself and Pedro: to the latter he declared that he had an almost instantaneous attachment, and requested that they might form a friendship which would, he flattered himself, exist much longer than during his stay in Venice.

He now, conducted by Dorano, and attended by Pedro, left the prison. When they had passed the draw-bridge, and the gates were closed after them, the former congratulated him not only upon his liberation, but upon his being on such easy terms extricated from an affair which, during the administration of some doges less liberal than the present, might have given the signal of alarm to the spies upon the conduct of aliens, and have unquestionably been attended with the most disagreeable consequences,

(*To be continued.*)

Dramatic Anecdotes *of* Voltaire (*not inserted in his Works*) *and other* French Writers.

VOLTAIRE, though rather generally envious as a poet, at times paid a just eulogium on celebrated characters. Speaking of Racine's character of *Phedre*, "This," says he, "is the *chef d'œuvre* of the human mind, and the eternal but inimitable model for the labours of all those who would write verse."

At another time, speaking with great enthusiasm of the poetry of Racine, he was asked by a friend, why he had not given the world the eulogium of that poet as well as Corneille! "It is already done," said Voltaire; "we have nothing to do but to write under every page——*fine—pathetic—harmonious—sublime.*"

The *Œdipe* of Voltaire, though one of the first, has been considered as the most brilliant of his tragedies; and the compliments which were paid him on it by all ranks, no doubt, stimulated him to that species of writing.

Marshal Villars, on its first run, told Voltaire, that he considered *Œdipe* as an obligation which he had conferred on his country. "A very inconsiderable one, sir," said Voltaire, "in comparison with the smallest of those which you have conferred on yours."

Another time, a nobleman who was handing a lady to her carriage after one of the representations of this piece, said to Voltaire, "See what you have done—Do you know that you have drawn a torrent of tears from those beautiful eyes."—"They'll soon have their revenge, my lord," said Voltaire.

The Duke of Orleans, who was so angry with Voltaire that he ordered him to the Bastile, on seeing the representation of *Œdipe*, sent immediately to release him. On the poet's waiting on

the prince to thank him for his deliverance, "Be more prudent for the future, Voltaire," said he, "and I'll watch over your fortune."—"I humbly thank your royal highness," said Voltaire; "but I shall consider myself greatly honoured by your generosity, provided you don't furnish me *with the same board and lodging again.*"

Voltaire, however, fell infinitely short in the production of *Artemire*, which was his next piece: it had no manner of success, and was withdrawn so suddenly by its author, and so completely suppressed, that, solicitous as the publishers of Voltaire's works have been to collect his whole writings, bad and good, it is now not known exactly what shape it bore upon its first representation.

Insignificant, however, as it was, it is so far notorious, as it was the first foundation of that quarrel between Voltaire and Rousseau which only ended with the death of the latter.

The cause was this:—Rousseau wrote a letter to a friend, which accidentally, or perhaps by connivance, fell into Voltaire's hands, the substance of which was as follows:—"I have, at last, the pleasure of considering at my ease this marvellous dramatic superfetation, this second delivery of an abortion, taken again into the womb of its mother to receive fresh nourishment. The formation, however, does not appear yet to me to be regular; and I can discern nothing from the head to the tail but a number of disjointed and monstrous parts, instead of a perfect and complete whole. In short, it is impossible to reconcile this farrago with common sense. *Mariamne** is an inanimate doll, that does not know what it does, nor what it wants—*Varus* is a barbarian, who takes his measures as stupidly on the banks of the Jordan as the Danube—*Herod* with his politics is the silliest fellow of the whole troop—*Salome*, a miserable rascal, who merits exemplary punishment—and *Mazaël*, a clumsey rogue, who, so far from accommodating himself to the intentions of his master, so injures and disappoints them, that *Herod*, if he was not as mad as the author, ought to confine him within four walls."

He then goes on at great length, minutely taking the play to pieces with great humour and ability; and then finishes by saying, "that when the construction and the writing are fairly estimated, it is impossible to say whether the author has sinned more against reason or rhyme."

Voltaire always considered *Œdipe* as his first performance in point of poetry. "Take care," said *De la Motte*, one day, "that I don't put your *Œdipe* into prose."—"If you do," said Voltaire, "I'll take my revenge by putting your *Ines* into verse.*

A man of genius being told that Voltaire was not the author of *Alzire*, "I am glad of it," says he; "for in this case the nation has to boast of one great poet more than it had bargained for."

Voltaire having asked Fontenelle, one day (who was then upwards of ninety), What he thought of Mahomet? "*Il est horriblement beau*," said Fontenelle.

Mons. *Boissi* was a contemporary of Voltaire's, who wrote a great number of pieces for the theatre, most of which were so loosely written, that they were generally reduced by the players to farces, or pieces of *one act*. Boissi, of course, felt sore at this treatment; and, one day, when a full piece of his was cut down to *one act*, he could refrain no longer. "Zounds, gentlemen," said he, "if my plays are to be hacked and hewed in this manner, what shall I do to have a play represented in five acts?" —Voltaire, who was behind the scenes at the same time, replied, "Write it in *eleven*, and perhaps you may succeed."

In Marmontel's tragedy of *Cleopatra*, which was a good deal *hissed*, a famous mechanic had constructed an *asp* so naturally, that it seemed perfectly alive, and as it approached *Cleopatra* the eyes sparkled like fire, and it began to hiss. After the scene was over, one of the auditors asked a person who sat near him, how he liked the play? "Why faith, sir," said the other, "I am of *the same opinion as the asp.*"

About the time that *Moissy* brought out his comedy of *Les Deux Freres*; *Brett* produced another, called *Les Deux Sœurs*. Neither of those plays

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* The play was at this time altered, under the title of *Herod and Mariamne*.

* This anecdote gave rise to an idea that *Ines* was written in prose—whereas Voltaire meant it as a sarcasm on his *bad verses*.

having any great success, Moissy said, one day, to a friend, "What shall I do with my *Two Brothers?* "Why faith," cried the other, "I think you can't do better with them than marry them to *Brett's Two Sisters.*"

As Monsieur *De la Motte*, soon after the representation of his *Ines de Castro* (which had a very successful run, though much nibbled at by the critics), was sitting, one day, at a coffee-house, he presently heard a knot of those critics abusing his play. Finding he was unknown to them, he joined heartily in abusing it himself. At length, after a good deal of sarcastic remarks, one of them cried out, yawning, "Well, what shall we do with ourselves this evening?"—"Why suppose," said *De la Motte*, we go to the *seventy-second* representation of this damned bad play."

At the representation of the *Mithridate* of Racine, *Beaubourg*, who was a remarkably *ordinary-faced* man, played the part of *Mithridate*; and Mademoiselle *Lecouvreur*, Monimia. The latter, therefore, having occasion to say, "Signior, *you changed countenance*;"—"Oh, let him, let him," said a m'a in the parterre, "he can't change it for a worse."

Pont Alais, who was a most excellent buffoon, though humpbacked, seeing a cardinal, one day, in the street, who was built upon the same principle, he ran against him, as if by accident. After he had very humbly apologized for what he called his carelessness, and received pardon for the accident, *Pont Alais*, who could not forego his joke, cried out, "And after all, my lord cardinal, however odd it appears, you see 'tis true, *two mountains may meet*, notwithstanding the proverb."

When T. Corneille brought out his *Laodice*, he could not help expressing his surprise at the little success it met with. "I have laid the scene in *Cappadocia*," says he, "and the manners and customs of the people are pictured to the life, and yet the public don't seem to relish it."—"Why that's the very reason," said a friend, "it is not relished in France: but I'll tell you how you'll be even with them; send it to *Cappadocia* to be performed."

A set of strolling players, in Cardinal Richelieu's time, had such success in performing farces of the lowest kind, but which pleased the public so much, that the theatrical company of the *Hotel de Bourgoyne* complained of them to the cardinal; who, being fond of every thing dramatic, sent for them to perform before him in the *Palais Royal*; which they did so much to his satisfaction, that he would not forbid their performance.

The piece they exhibited before him is too curious to be omitted here; as it shews, however magnificent he was in many of his political views, how coarsely he could be amused.

Gros Guillaume, one of the principal drolls in this exhibition, who is represented to be as thick as he was long, and who often, by means of a dress with hoops stretched across, formed himself into the figure of a hogshead, was, in this farce, supposed to be the wife of *Turlupin*, who, jealous of *Gargaille*, is determined to cut off her head. Infuriated with this idea, he seizes her by the hair with a drawn sabre in his hand; while she, upon her knees, conjures him, by every thing that was tender, to abate his anger.

She first reminds him of their past loves and courtships—how she rubbed his back when he had the rheumatism, and his belly when he had the gripes; and how particularly charmed she was with him when he wore his dear little flannel night-cap—but all in vain! "Will nothing move thee?" cries *this amiable fair one*, in a fit of the last despair—"Then, O thou barbarian! think of the *bacon* and *cabbage* I fried for your supper yesterday evening."—"Oh the sorceress!" cried *Turlupin*—I can't resist her—she knows how to take me by my foible—the bacon!—the bacon quite unmans me, and the very fat is now rising in my stomach—*Live on, then, thou charmer—fry cabbage—and be dutiful.*"

Three Letters *on* Prostitution.

BY BENEVOLENS.

Letter III.

Dii nulla neglecti dederunt,
Hesperiæ mala luctuosæ.
Hor. 3 lib. 6 od. 7 vs.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IT will be very evident, from my former letters, how much may be done to remedy the evils of prostitu-

tion, even by individuals; and if those gentlemen and ladies of rank and fortune were to employ that labour and money in endeavouring to explore the distresses of these poor abandoned creatures, and restore them to the bosom of society, which they so constantly and profusely spend in ways which need not be mentioned, what a weight would they take from the misery of mankind! what a proportion would they deduct from our general sin! and what intrinsic and never-fading glory would crown themselves, and hold them up as patterns for the admiration and gratitude of posterity.

"Semper honos, nomenque tuum, laudesque Manebunt"——

Virg. *Æneid*, 1 lib. 613.

And are there not very great incitements to such a conduct? Can we fancy any pleasure more exquisite than to receive the thanks of those we have rescued from death, perhaps from perdition? Can we imagine a more sensible, refined enjoyment, than performing an act of charity out of disinterested benevolence?

Many institutions have been formed for the reception of these wretched objects; they are, indeed, a peculiar and immortal national distinction; but when your readers consider how small the compass of their operation, comparatively speaking; how insufficient and inadequate their funds to embrace a larger number; how often they are imprudently and scandalously lavished on purposes foreign to the original plan; and, notwithstanding the help which individuals might give to these institutions, by their own acts, what a multitude must necessarily still be without the pale: they must be convinced, that a great deal remains yet to be done. Has not the number of these loose women, of late years, most alarmingly increased? And are not the horrors of their situation proportionably extended? Therefore will any man of sense and morality say that we have nothing to fear on this ground? Will he not rather acknowledge, that the stake is very important, and that an increase of lewd and licentious females threatens the revival of a total degeneracy of manners, such as once prevailed in the profligate age of Charles, throughout the kingdom, and promises, at some time or other, to overwhelm us with very heavy and inevitable ruin. It is very difficult, Mr. Editor, to enumerate all the causes of this increase; but thus far is certain, that many things must act as general, and many as partial causes. I have considered this subject very attentively; and am far from thinking, that a stricter interference of justice, or heavier penal obligations, would be of any service whatever; because they would act with particular and unnecessary rigour on the unfortunate mortals, without in the least affecting the several causes. Neither would any charities, established by individuals however high and respectable, be capable of doing away the evil; for as they are supported by *voluntary* contributions, there are multitudes who, perhaps, would never give a penny. The only way in which I can conceive that this dreadful scourge might be taken away, is by the prompt and steady act of the legislature of the land. What I would propose is the erection of one or more buildings in each county, for the reception of all females leading a loose and disorderly life, whether kept by individuals, or at large on the town; or, in other words, for all those known by the name of prostitutes. These *national schools of reform* might be supported by assessing the inhabitants of each county, in a manner similar to the assessments of the poor rates; and each should be under the care and management of two directors and a governess: each parish should be obliged to give up all prostitutes to the directors of their respective charity: those who wished to return to their friends should be advertised; and these should be obliged to take back their children or dependants, or else pay the county for their maintenance: those who were obstinate, and bent on pursuing their old practices, might be sent out of the country, as tending to corrupt those of an opposite disposition: and those who had no friends to return to, must consequently be chargeable upon their county. And, to lessen the burthen as much as possible, these schools might be employed in doing many things for government, for which the country now pays very dearly. The directors and governess should be chosen by each county, and be obliged to submit the concerns of the establishment to a deputation from each town, a month before every session of parliament, to be by them presented at the bar of the House, for the inspection of the legislature: the directors and governess, during their office, to have a discre-

tional power; but in case of any grievance, to be represented at the next session of parliament;* and in case of death, the vacancy to be filled up by ballot from the respective county: and no person who is not an inhabitant of the county, or has not been for four years, should be allowed to become a candidate for the situation of a director or governess. A piece of ground for the recreation of the penitents, and a proportionate piece for a burying-ground, should likewise be allowed to each institution. The directors and governess of one school should not be permitted to meddle with the affairs of another; and the acting government, in the intervals of parliament, should be able to cite the directors of any county or counties before them, whenever they had any cause of complaint. A curate should likewise be granted to every school, to reside on the premises; a physician and a surgeon, who might carry on their profession notwithstanding, should be added to each; and an apothecary, to reside in the house. No other person employed in these schools should be suffered to carry on any trade or profession whatever; but be kept entirely to the services of the county. Each county to pay its own expenses; or in case of inability, or great embarrassments, must apply to parliament for relief. And after these schools are properly established, every parish should be made accountable for the prostitutes afterwards found in it; whether at large on the town, or kept as such by individuals. All persons harbouring or lodging prostitutes should be liable to prosecution by the parish; the party or parties, if convicted, to pay all expenses, and be heavily fined: the fine to go to the county: and all parents and relations compelling their children, or those left to their care, by any means, to turn prostitutes, should in like manner be liable to prosecution: and as seduction is very generally the cause of prostitution, the laws against it should be made particularly severe. These, Mr. Editor, are the outlines of the plan which I would earnestly recommend to the consideration of every individual. That it will meet with great opposition, and many difficulties, I cannot doubt: but what institution ever escaped them? Are not bawds and prostitutes, in very deed, a nuisance? And do they not corrupt society more and more every day? And is it not desirable that this should be removed? Do not reason, humanity, and policy conspire to recommend such a plan? Is not prostitution a grand cause of the vice and immorality of the age? Does it not bring great scandal and dishonour upon the whole nation? Is it not often the destruction of families? Does it not embrace the perdition of *soul* as well as body? And is it not most to be wished, that a source of such dreadful calamities, and to which, as a national sin, we may attribute many of the judgments we labour under, and by which the credit and prosperity of our children, and the very existence of civilized society, is so much endangered, should be cut off and abolished? Is it not possible that it should? Does not the plan hold out great prospects? Besides, if it should ever come to be discussed, many important alterations would be made, which would tend to make it more congenial with the feelings of the people. What objections can be made to this plan? The virtuous and happy female surely will have no objection to a plan which has for its object the felicity and comfort of so many of her unfortunate sex; the man of honour, of experience, of a tender sympathising heart, will have no objection to a plan, which promises to take off so much from the aggregate of human misery: the father or the mother will have no objection to a plan which proposes to secure their beloved offspring from infamy and want; the brother will have no objection to a plan, which tends to preserve an affectionate sister from untimely death: and certainly, if any thing can aggravate the bitterness of death, it must be the thoughts of dying a prostitute—an abandoned, reprobate wretch whom the world disowns; the christian will have no objection to a plan, which aims at a total subversion of an heinous, pernicious sin, and endeavours to establish religion and morality upon the firmest basis; the magistrate, one may suppose, will have no objection to

* Respecting this scheme, to which there are many *radical* objections, *quarter sessions* should be introduced instead of *sessions of parliament*: and even then it may be remarked, that houses of *correction* are already instituted for all the beneficial purposes which the author intended. The idea upon which this plan is formed is, however paradoxical our assertion may seem, at once too *general* and too *contracted*; too general to be employed in small districts, and too contracted to operate with effect in large.—Editor.

a plan, which (if established) must take so much painful duty off his hands; the legislature will have no objection to a plan, which will necessarily prevent so frequent and shocking a recurrence to capital punishments; our beloved sovereign (we have every reason to expect) will have no objection to a plan, which will remove the greatest opprobrium from the nation, will tend to civilize and improve his subjects in a manner which, as things now stand, is impossible, which will make his reign a most memorable and shining era, which will reflect so much lustre on his auspices, and must make us, as a people, the honour and glory of the whole earth.

Talia sæcla, suis dixerunt, currite fusis
Concordes stabili fatorum numine Parcæ.
VIRG. *Buc.* 4 eclog. 46 vs.

And indeed, if the benefits of this plan were to extend exclusively to the unfortunate objects for which it was made, there would be every encouragement to support it; but they must, and will of consequence, extend to all the empire, and will be immense and incalculable. Now, Mr. Editor, I am aware, that all the above-mentioned persons may have no objection, but upon the plea of the impossibility of carrying the plan into execution. Of its failure, I must confess that I am not at all afraid; for, besides the regulations already mentioned, if it should ever be seriously thought of by the public, and should ever come under the consideration of the legislative body, it would receive many weighty alterations and additions, which would tend very much to facilitate its object. But many will object to it on this score, that it is very hard they should be obliged to pay for the maintenance and education of vagabonds and prostitutes: yet as they share in the general nuisance and disgrace, is it not right and just they should contribute their proportion for the removing o those flaws. Again, many will object to it, on the ground, that we have no business to take their persons, and confine them, against their will, as criminals. The plan supposes three distinct sorts; and by their separate disposal, together with the obligations upon parents, or relations, and parishes, ample provision is, I think, made against this objection. If we examine our ancient statutes, we shall find many laws then in force which operated directly and exclusively upon the poor outcasts: and has not the legislature now the same power it had then to remove an avowed increasing nuisance? especially when we consider, that pity is the prompter of the plan, and that it is intended to act both against the cause and effect, without any personal penalties, except in certain cases. The bawd and procurer will, perhaps, have the presumption to object to it, as taking away the means of their livelihood, and thus leaving them to starve: but here again (however unworthy they are) mercy is ever ready to prove itself; and these might even be received as the others, in case of old age or inability to work. The abandoned profligate villain, who has made seduction a trade, and has employed all his powers to ruin families, and sap the foundation of confidence and connexion between man and man, will, we are sure, uniformly oppose a plan which destroys so grand a source of his pleasure and employment, and subjects himself to punishment in case of after transgression. Let who will regard him, he is the sworn and professed enemy to all order and justice, and deserves long ago to have come under the lash of the law. Thus your readers see, that my plan will have some who will, perhaps, second it with all their might and influence; some who will object to it as impracticable; and some who will oppose it from an internal and rooted principle of evil. But we have every ground to hope, that the cause of virtue and morality will gradually, and in the course of time, struggle through all difficulties and opposition; and finally be established upon an invulnerable, everlasting base. I feel, Mr. Editor, that I have written these letters through a motive of pure compassion and sympathy; and having thus discharged a duty which I owe to all mankind, I shall conclude, and take for my motto,

"*Labor vincit omnia.*"

BENEVOLENS.

London, Sept. 16, 1808.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IF you think the enclosed memorandum, which I lately found amongst the papers of a distant female relation of mine, who died about thirty years ago, at an advanced age, worthy a place in your valuable Miscellany, it is very much at your service. Though

it relates to a well known historical fact, yet I do not recollect, in the course of my reading, to have met with some of the particulars mentioned, respecting the great pains taken to secure the body of Cromwell from molestation.

That the same *exalted* station may speedily be assigned to the present grand disturber of the peace of nations, is the hearty wish of, sir,

Your very humble servant,
Islington, 5th Jan. 1809. S. S. B.

Sr James Norfolk, high sheriff of Midlesex, after King Charls ye Second came in, found out ye Body of Oliver Cromwell, which was hid in ye wall in Westminster-Abby; & when discover'd, was with great difficulty got at, ye Body being first wrapt in a sheet of lead, and afterwards put into a wooden Coffin, & cemented close; it was then put into a leaden Coffin, & another wooden one, and so on for about half a dozen, & cement poured between each to make it secure, that several pick-axes were broken before they cou'd gain their ends; but at length, after much labour & toil, they came to ye sheet of lead which inclos'd his body. To a chain about his neck hung a gold gordget with his name & other writing upon it; which being taken off, Sr James caus'd him imediately to be hung up upon ye gallous at Tyburn. The gold Gordget he kept himself; & told ye whole affair at Sr John Wolstonholm's my great grandfather's table, Sr Philip Mathews my Grandfather, & his wife my grandmother being present, which latter told it to me, M. D.——Margaret Dawson.

On the Modern Improvements *and* Refinements *in the* English Language.

"How copious is our language lately grown!"
Butler's Satires.

It will, I think, be readily admitted, that the ingenious author of the line prefixed as a motto to the present essay, was a man who understood (to use an expression of the new school) the *perfectibility* of which our language was capable, infinitely better than any other writer of his time. Being well convinced that the trammels and encumbrances under which the muse laboured from too close an observance of the rules laid down by the critics, and studiously followed by our impassioned devotees, was a great hinderance to the extension and improvement of the poetic art, and finding no great reason to admire the fine-drawn texture and silvery smoothness of expression that about his time began to pervade our compositions in verse, Butler thought proper to mark out a new line of conduct for himself, and, in so doing, gave to our language a turn, a variation, and what in this age must be considered a *refinement*, of which scarcely any one at *that* time could have thought it susceptible.

In the compositions of Butler, it was all one to him, in turning a sentence into verse, whether he began at the beginning, the middle, or the end; he was complete master of the language, as he was of his subject; and could shuffle, cut, and transpose a distich into as many different views and situations, and with as much facility and adroitness as a juggler can pack a set of cards; at all times finishing his work in a substantial manner, with a proper *quantum* of sound reason and good sterling rhyme.

But as it is purposed, in these remarks, to keep to "humble prose," maugre the allurements of a theme so bewitching as that of poesy, even in her Hudibrastic dress, I return to the matter at first intended for consideration, and proceed to notice a few of the modern *improvements* which have rendered our mother tongue so exceedingly *copious* and expressive as we find it in the present day.

Among the many profound geniuses who have laboured to bring our language to its present improved state, a distinguished orator in our house of representatives seems to have taken the most pains to embellish it with words of superior elegance. This gentleman, whose oratory is at all times *luminous*, and certain to command attention, during the last session of parliament, entertained the House with a long descant upon the *gullibility* of the English nation. Whether the *learned* member was correct in his application of the term I cannot say, having not yet thoroughly ascertained its full import; but of this there can be little doubt, that our future lexicographers will be much indebted to him for sanctioning a word so well calculated to enrich our language, and which will most certainly have his name appended to it,

as an authority of the first consequence, in their next publication of a national dictionary.

This able senator, in the extreme fervour of his eloquence on a late clapper-clawing occasion, did not even hesitate to tell his majesty's ministers, that they were totally incapable of performing the duties of their office, inasmuch as they had become completely *stultified*, &c. This sort of epithet, so *classical* and appropriate when thoroughly understood through the medium of a proper vocabulary, cannot fail to add, in an eminent degree, to the stultiloquence of every society, from the august assembly where our national affairs are discussed, to the enlightened *converzatione* of our fashionable evening parties, and the friendly *soupers* of the Pic Nic Society.

To the same source, I believe, we are also indebted for another word equally elegant and refined. We may now no longer expect to have our feelings shocked at the recital of those unlucky *rows* and *blowings-up* that sometimes will unavoidably happen in the best regulated companies; these *Irieisms* will be discarded from our language; and the more familiar term *jobation* (*Anglice*, a jawing) will be found most beautifully expressive upon that subject.

Another worthy member of the lower house, who sometimes will "out with his nouns," and whose oratory at all times claims a superiority in point of elegance of style, was, I recollect, a short time since, pourtrayed by some wicked caricaturist in the attitude of a Demosthenes, and exhibited in most of our print shops, delivering one of his famous haraugues, wherein he tells the worthy representatives of the people, that the government is not worth *three pounds seventeen shillings and six pence*, or some such sum, and that we shall soon find ourselves completely *diddled* and undone.—The celebrated song, "*He diddled me out of my deary*," sung with so much *eclat* by Grimaldi, at Sadler's-wells, will be quite sufficient to satisfy the most fastidious critic as to the propriety and excellence of this useful part of speech.

In matters of "*Litterature*" (as Capel Lofft has it) we have also made some astonishing *improvements*: the *prospectus* of almost every work now informs us, that the thing will be done in *stereotype*, or some other sort of improved typography. We have, moreover, an admirable kind of publication in the fashionable *Ana's** which have been of late much attended to by the booksellers of the metropolis, and which, in regard to valuable information and agreeable amusement, may be said to contain generally the bulk of folios within the compass of a nutshell. These compilations are now become extremely popular in all circles of society, and, from the nature of their contents, must essentially contribute to the edification and improvement of every one that will give them an attentive perusal. The *Walpoliana*, the *Swiftiana*, and several others, have already issued from the shops of our modern Jacob Tonsons and Edmund Curlls: and it is with much satisfaction we find, that at an *emporium* no less respectable in the *small* way, the public may be supplied with an useful *melange* of information and amusement in the *Packwoodiana*, recently published in Gracechurch-street, by the celebrated author† and razor-vender of that place, embellished with a frontispiece finely engraved.

This volume, I have no doubt, will amply repay the expense of a purchase and perusal: and, if we may judge from the table of its contents, bids fair to outrival most of the publications of a similar kind which have lately come before the public. Among the subjects treated of are the following, at once interesting and important to every one, viz.

How to strop a razor.
How to lather and shave yourself.
How to get money.
How to keep it when you have got it.
How to manage when you have got too much of it.
How to shave yourself on horseback, &c.

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* A waggish sort of a gentleman, the other day, in a coffee-house, was attempting to come at the origin of this elegant termination. He observed, that it might probably be derived from *anas*, which is the general Latin term for ducks, geese, and such kind of poultry; and that this was the more likely, as some works of this kind were known to abound a great deal in *quack-ery*. It was likewise conjectured, that the word might be a corruption of *ano*; which probably bore some allusion to the fate of these works *a posteriori*.

† Author of the "Goldfinch's Nest," "Dialogues," &c. &c.

One thing, however, is much to be apprehended from the rapid sale of this work (for I understand a second edition is already called for). From the well known talent of this ingenious writer at *sharp strokes* of wit and keen *iron-y*, I am afraid his remarks will prove so *cutting* to the feelings of some of our adventurers in the *ana* department, that the public will be deprived of a vast fund of amusement which I had anticipated would soon meet the eye in the *Solomoniana*, the *Radfordiana*, the *Day and Martiniana*, &c. &c.

The editors of our diurnal publications are by no means backward in rendering their best assistance to promote these *refinements*, so necessary to raise our language to the most *perfectible* state. The newspapers of Monday generally inform us, that there was a pretty good "*sprinkling*" of genteel company the day before in the *promenades* of Hyde-park and Kensington-gardens; and on the following day we are sometimes told, that there has also been a good "*sprinkling*" of wheat at the Corn Exchange on Monday's market. Of this last circumstance I never entertain the least doubt; for I sometimes visit the place, and have been ancle deep in these "*sprinklings*" of various kinds of grain; but the truth of the former I was inclined to disbelieve (being myself old fashioned enough to go to a place of worship twice every Sunday), until I was informed, the other day, that the parson of a parish not far from our neighbourhood, who, by-the-bye, is reckoned a very good sort of a man, had well nigh met with a serious accident in being *spilt* from his horse a few Sundays ago, while taking a turn among the equestrians in *Rotten-row*.

In the state of refinement to which we have already attained, common expressions will not do at all; something high-sounding, and above the comprehension of the vulgar, is always found best to suit the nonce: thus, in a late account of a heavy fall of rain given in one of our journals, we were informed, that the streets and lanes of a certain district were in a complete state of *irrigation*: and in some remarks lately made on the dreadful fire at Covent-garden theatre, it was wisely observed, that it was a great wonder this kind of accident did not happen oftener at such places, from the *ignitability* of the materials with which they abound.

A gentleman of no small taste in these matters lately paid a visit to a friend of mine, who had in his parlour an excellent grand piano forte of the upright make; when, after touching the instrument, he could not help expressing some surprise, that the mechanic who made so good an article did not express himself with more elegance on the front board, and *style* himself, "Manufacturer of *Vertical* Grand Pianos," instead of the uncouth and antiquated term "upright," which had, as he observed, become nearly obsolete, and was, in fact, a complete *bore*. This same gentleman, as I am informed, once, when on a journey in the country, wrote a letter to a friend in London, wherein he made great complaints of the bad accommodation he met with on the road; observing, that the wine and spirits at all the inns were *sophisticated*,* and that he could not get a wink of sleep at nights, from the extreme *puticosity* of the beds, &c. He at the same time referred his friend (who was of an antiquarian turn) to the first part of Shakspeare's Henry the IVth, act 2, to prove, that many ages ago our fathers had good reason to complain of the same sort of inconvenience.

On our late ministers bringing out what is termed the *Budget* (not having at that time entered into the spirit of our improved phraseology), I was induced to inquire, whence the word, as used in that sense, could be derived: the only information I could gain was, that it was a *parliamentary* expression; and after referring to the dictionaries I was as much at a loss, finding its general definition to be, "*a thing easily borne or carried.*" How far this explanation corresponds with the feelings of his majesty's liege subjects, who are so much in the habit of bearing the weight of these *Budgets*, I will not take upon me to say.

From almost every incident that now comes before the public, we date the origin of some important addition to our language. We therefore frequently meet with advertisements, &c. wherein we are told, that persons may have

* To open the eyes of honest John Bull, in a matter to *him* of the first importance, in one of our medical journals, lately published, will be found an essay, under the *familiar* title of "*Dietetic Empiricism*;" *or, the Sophistication of Bread, Butter, Milk, &c.*"

the fronts of their houses *compo'd*, or their kitchen fire-places and culinary utensils *Rumfordized*, at a very small expense; nay, my footboy told me, the other day, that he had learned to *Martinize* my boots in a very peculiar manner.

There are several words in the language which our ancestors foolishly considered as quite of opposite meaning, but which the more enlightened *improvers* of the present age have discovered to be synonymous; nay, they have, in some instances, in their great wisdom, thought fit to invert the very sense of their phrases *in toto*, thereby rendering the signification infinitely more useful and extensive. The word *apology*, for instance, is now-a-days commonly put to express the direct opposite to the meaning assigned to it in all our dictionaries. *Obnoxious* is also a term which, according to the new plan, is used for the adjective *noxious*, or offensive; whereas our forefathers considered it a word synonymous with *liable*: as also, with *them*, to apologize meant to defend or justify.

It is not unusual, in conversation, to hear such terms as these: "a *dashing fellow*," "a *dead wall*," "a *natty waistcoat*," "*small clothes*" that are sufficiently *visible*, "*Invisible* petticoats," "a *bran new hat*," &c. and some of these expressions are also found to *adorn* the works of our most celebrated authors. This latter expression, though generally used in the above base orthography, is, I believe, a genuine and ancient phrase; I imagine it to be a compound of the Scottish word *bra* and *new*, commonly said of any *new* article of dress that is remarkably fine or gaudy, which *bra* signifies, as *did* also our old English word *brave*. These and such like epithets, I have no doubt, might be easily traced to a very remote origin; and being warranted both by antiquity and modern usage, I would not have them confined merely to colloquial matters, when they form so agreeable a mixture with the great number of *spick and span* articles that have been received into our catalogue.

But the great refinements of which we are witnesses in the present day, are by no means confined to our *literary* concerns, the senate-house, or the pulpit; a considerable share of this *perfectibility* of taste is now grown familiar to all classes; nor can we even except that part of the community who were wont to be considered as the most illiterate and uninformed. Who can but admire the attic taste displayed in the advertisements of an enterprising city *wig-maker*, inserted in the daily papers? the elegance of diction must be admired by every one. His "*Fac simile* of the human head" is there stated to be "elegantly arranged in the most finished style of perfection, by himself and assistants, men of the first eminence in the *profession*." They are said to be "superior to any thing of the kind hitherto brought forward;" and may be worn, by either ladies or gentlemen, according to "whatever *system* their taste may suggest," from the *puerile* or childish *coxon* to the most formidable *Brutus* that possibly can be conceived. It is added, that their "semblance to nature, adhesion to the head, elegant simplicity of form, and other inestimable qualities, incontestibly prove their superiority" over all the wigs in the world. This wonderful "*achmé*, or the perfection of human nature," is to be had at his "*Emporium*" in Bishopsgate-street, where *artists* of the first abilities are constantly ready to attend on such ladies and gentlemen as may favour him with their commands.

The following, exhibited on the premises of a *Stone-mason*, who, it would appear, is likewise a *poet* of no mean talents, may also serve to shew the perfection we have attained in matters of this description: "Monuments finished with appropriate sepulchral devices, grave-stones of every description, epitaphs in prose or verse composed in a style eulogiac, scriptural, descriptive, or pathetic." Though the first of these specimens may by some be thought not quite free from *barber-isms*, nobody will deny the palm of superior excellence to the ingenious composer of the latter, who is evidently a man of taste and erudition, and whose works will most certainly remain en-*graven* until that period when

> ——————— the brass consumes,
> The busto moulders, and the deep cut marble
> Unsteady to the steel, gives up its charge.

But even these embellishments will be found trivial, when compared with the vast improvements we have made in our national nomenclature, both in regard to persons and things. Our ears are now no longer offended (unless in the most unenlightened company) by those loath-

some expressions, the *small pox*, the *cow pox*, *sore eyes*, &c. These, with other disorders no less afflicting, have, by the great improvements in medical knowledge, assumed a much less formidable aspect than in the days of our forefathers; nor have our writers been backward in bringing our language to correspond in expression with the *mild* and *harmless* nature of these complaints. The terms adopted for this purpose are particularly *soft*, and such as cannot give offence to the nicest ear. The *variolous infection*, the *vaccine inoculation*, and the *ophthalmia*, sound far more agreeable than the rude terms before used; and, in fact, none other can be now mentioned in company that has the least claim to *good-breeding*, without subjecting the speaker to imputations of the grossest ignorance.

That harmless and inoffensive race of female artisans, the privy-counsellors and aides-de-camp of our wives and daughters, formerly classed *mantua-makers*, are now no longer known by the name of that honourable sisterhood: a modern *fancy-dress*-maker piques herself as much upon her superiority over a sister of the gown and boddice who happens to retain the old-fashioned cognomen, as a country bone-setter who writes *accoucheur* over his door feels himself elevated above the sphere of an humble professor of the worshipful fraternity of Barber-Chirurgeons—*à-propos*, our corn-doctors are now called *chiropodists*, I suppose from *Chiron* (for I have not searched into the etymology of the word), who, we all know, was a great master of physic, and, it is not unlikely, taught his pupil *Achilles* the best mode of eradicating *corns* at the same time he delivered him his lectures on pedestrian exercises, to which these excrescences must without doubt prove extremely inconvenient.

There is another set of useful members of society, which in our country towns and villages have, till of late, been content with the humble appellation of *horse-leech* and *cow-doctor*. Some of these, I find, in emulation of their *sapient* brethren, the ancient *ferrers*, or farriers, of our metropolis, have conferred upon themselves a title highly pre-eminent, that of *veterinary surgeon*, which has now become a most *learned* and honourable profession, and not thought unworthy the attention and study of our young nobility and gentry, who find it extremely improving to devote a chief portion of their time to the business of the stable and the *horse-infirmary*.

A turtle-eating alderman, and a blackguard prize-fighter that can stand a sound beating, are now both recognised by one expressive word. I suppose this *refinement* had its origin with that *junta* of our worthy peers who, though no great heroes themselves, feel an infinite deal of pleasure in beholding and rewarding the skill of their *protegés* in the pugilistic exhibitions of *Wormwood Scrubs* and Sir John Seabright's park. The term *glutton*, whether at a fight or at a feast, is now indiscriminately applied to every man of true *bottom*.

Our public exhibitions and places of amusement also come in for their share in similar titles of distinction: the vulgar *English* appellations formerly given to the *rarce shows* of the metropolis now no longer exist. Whilst our understandings are enlightened in beholding the wonders displayed in the *Eidouranion*, the *Eidophusikon*, and the *Cosmorama*, we feel no less gratification to the senses in witnessing the striking effect of the *Panorama*, the terrific illusions of the *Phantasmagoria*, and the astonishing feats performed by that *sage* potentate and philosopher *Ingleby* the First, emperor of *all* the conjurors.

Our shops and warehouses are now all converted into *emporiums* and *depôts*, whilst our coal-sheds and potatoe-stalls have become *cheap repositories* and *repertories*;* our milk-houses are called *lactariums*; and our bill-stickers style themselves *paper-hangers*: in fine, such are the many and vast *improvements* our language has received in the space of a few years, both in regard to *copiousness* and elegance of expression, that little doubt can be entertained, the period is not far distant when our improved English shall out-rival the most famous tongues of ancient or modern times. Let us, therefore, no longer hold in estimation those would-be philosophers and dabbling improvers of our language, Raleigh, Hooker, and Bacon; were they to visit our lower sphere, and behold the perfection to which we have attained in the present day, they would shrink back in amazement; and, moreover, be not a little

* There has been lately opened at the west end of the town, a new *Rhedarium*, or repository for horses and carriages.

surprised to find, that they could neither read nor understand a modern publication; and would be equally shocked at the discovery, that the great mass of their countrymen understood equally as little of theirs.

Islington, Dec. 17, 1803. N. SLONE.

REMARKS *on the* LATIN GRAMMAR.
(Continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE just perused, with considerable pleasure, Mr. Hall's sensible and well intended strictures on the Latin Grammar, which were inserted in No. 324 of your interesting Miscellany. That there are some errors, some defects, and some redundancies, in the Eton abridgement of Lily's grammar, cannot be denied. But, as this work is, usually, put into the hands of young persons who have the benefit of a tutor's instruction, little mischief has, I apprehend, ever arisen from its imperfections. Still, since they must be considered as great blemishes, and, from the extensive use of the work, a sort of national *opprobrium*, they ought to be corrected. The later editions of this work have the advantage of a small number of notes, compiled chiefly—I believe, *taken entirely*—from a small Latin Grammar composed by Mr. Owen, the rector of Warrington. These, doubtless, have their use; but I am inclined to think, that if the well-known compiler and editor had directed his attention to the revision and amendment of the text, rather than to the less laborious employment of scattering a parcel of notes over its pages, he would have performed, if not a more *profitable*, at least a more praise-worthy task.

Mr. Hall observes, that the error, "that impersonal verbs have no nominative, having once got into the grammars of the Latin language, has been, like many others, copied and handed down from generation to generation, ever since the days of Henry VIII." This observation is, perhaps, in a great degree, true. But there are exceptions to this unqualified charge. If he will look into a recent publication, "Institutes of Latin Grammar," by Mr. Grant, he will find (page 130), *impersonal* verbs defined to be, not such as have *no nominative*, but such as "do not admit *a person* as their nominative." Different definitions have, certainly, been given by grammarians; but this appears to be, according to their name and nature, their characteristic distinction. The verb is essential to a sentence; and being the word of *affirmation* or *assertion* (rather than, as Mr. Hall writes, of *action*, for participles denote action, although, in a sentence, they are inadequate to the service of the verb), it is, naturally, evident, that *something* must be *affirmed* or *predicated* by it; or, in other words, that it must have some nominative or subject, expressed or understood. If he will look into the same work (p. 132), he will find, that, after discussing the various nominatives to impersonal verbs, the same grammarian subjoins, "There have been great disputes among grammarians about the nominative understood before impersonal verbs, when it cannot be obviously supplied by some pronoun understood, an infinitive mood, or a part of a sentence. Some have supposed *res*, *negotium*, *natura*, &c. or a nominative of cognate signification with the verb, to be understood. None of these suppositions is found applicable in every instance. The truth, perhaps, is, that no nominative is, or ever was, understood; but that such impersonals (meaning those denoting certain operations of nature, as *pluit*, *gelat*, &c.), before the distinctions in language arising from the analysis of a proposition into its constituent parts of a subject and predicate (the latter comprehending the *copula*, or word of assertion, and the attribute), were attended to, originally constituted a compendious and simple method of expressing, in one word, an entire event in the aggregate, especially in regard to those operations of nature beyond human power, and in which the subject or agent is invisible; and that *pluit*, in itself, is fully equivalent to "It rains," "Rain is," "Rain falls," *Imber decidet*, or *Tempestas est pluvialis*." In this remark the writer is borne out by, I believe, the authority of the great Dr. Adam Smith; and these are, perhaps, the only impersonals whose subject it is difficult or impossible to determine.

Mr. Grant concludes his remarks on other impersonals, by observing, "that they have never been supposed to have a person as their nominative; and hence arises the name impersonal. He adds, "This observation may be extended further, for they do not admit

as a nominative the name of any animated being." If Mr. Hall will take the trouble of looking into the same work (under Syntax, from p. 217 to 222), he will see the method of construing such phraseologies as *licet mihi exire*, &c. fully and clearly explained. In the same useful, but unassuming, work, many of the defects of our common grammars will be found supplied, and many of their errors detected.

I shall now conclude with a few remarks on Mr. Hall's objection to a rule, or, perhaps, rather an example, of Bailey's. I will not deny, that a more appropriate example than what Bailey quotes might have been adduced. You will, however, observe, that Bailey does not assert, "that the dative is *governed* by *commilitones*," but that "nouns compounded with *con* require a dative after them." He, therefore, does not, strictly speaking, attribute to them the *government* of the dative. That many nouns compounded with *con*, such as *cognatus*, *concolor*, *confinis*, &c. are followed by the dative, is unquestionable; but whether, in many instances, the dative be *governed* by a noun, or by the substantive verb, is, in a grammatical point of view, a matter of little consequence. For the truth is, that, in strict propriety of speech, the dative is *governed* by neither. No word *governs* the dative. "*Nempe nullum nomen, verbum, aut participium, propriè regit dativum; jungitur tamen casus ille, ut nomini, sic verbo, et participio, quo significetur acquisitio, sive, ut loquuntur scholæ finis cui.*" Oxford Grammar.—Another grammar observes, "*Dativus non propriè quidem ab adjectivis, aut ullâ orationis parte regitur; sed iis aptè adjungitur, ubi de objecto, sive subjecto acquisitionis aut ademptionis, commodi vel incommodi, item de fine, sermo est.*" See Voss. Constr. c. 12 & 34. Ursin. p. 6.—It is well known, that, in Latin, the genitive of a noun substantive, which is governed by another substantive, is often turned into the dative; thus *Tu decus omne tuis*—Virg. *Fratri ædes fient pervia*—Ter. Adelph. 5, 7, 14, for *fratris*, my brother's house will become a thoroughfare; and therefore we might be allowed, upon this principle, to write either *commilitones Jasonis*, or *Jasoni*. The latter construction is, however, followed chiefly by the poets. Perhaps, in the instance alluded to, it might have been *more regular* to say, that *erunt*, rather than *commilitones*, was followed by *Jasoni*, upon the principle of the well known rule, that *sum*, used in the third person for *habeo*, *is said to govern* the dative. But as no words *do* govern the dative; as nouns as well as verbs *are* followed by the dative; and as the sense is essentially the same, whether *Jasoni* is supposed to follow the noun or the verb; I do not think that Mr. Bailey can, with propriety, be charged with an error of any material consequence. Should these cursory remarks suit your Magazine, they are freely at its service. They come from a respectful old reader, although

A NEW CORRESPONDENT.

Jan. 4, 1809.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

SINCE there are nearly a million and a half of people, some of whom, we may suppose, are not too well instructed, that every Sunday hear the Litany, and other prayers of the church of England, read; and there are, *at least*, thirteen thousand different clergymen employed in reading them; care ought to be taken that these prayers be generally understood.

For some time after its compilation, every attempt was made to render the prayer-book as complete a manual of devotion and form of public worship as possible. But as a considerable change has taken place in the meaning of some of our words since that period, many of the prayers are not either so clearly expressed or easily understood as could be wished. In the days of Edward VI. for instance, when the prayer-book assumed nearly the form it now has, the word *prevent* signified to go before; whereas the common acceptation of the word now is, *not to go before*, but to stop, hinder, or oppose. I am led to this remark from finding, that the collect for this day, the seventeenth after Trinity, which begins, "Lord, we pray thee that thy grace may always prevent and follow us," was not properly understood, even by some of the better sort. The introducers of this into the Book of Common Prayer, no doubt, meant us to express a desire that the grace of God may always be before, behind, or round about us, to guard and protect us from evil; whereas, according to the common, and indeed *only* acceptation of the word with

many, the prayer means, May the grace of God oppose or hinder us; but it does not say from what. So also in that prayer towards the end of the Communion Service, which begins, "Prevent us, O Lord, in all our doings with thy most gracious favour." According to the common meaning of the words, something is wanting to complete the sense. Ambignous or dark expressions in prayers to be put up by the common people ought certainly to be avoided. For though now learning is much more general than at any other period, and numbers of the curates and rectors in England, as well as some of those in Ireland, are doing what they can to stem the torrent of vice, to enlighten the common people, and to prevent those inroads which, for some time past, have been making on the boundaries of the Church by dissenters and others; yet, to my certain knowledge, there are many, both in England and Ireland, attached to the Established Church, so ignorant as not to understand some of the prayers which day after day and year after year they have heard, and they themselves put up in the church.

With regard to that part of the Litany where it is said, "At the hour of death and in the day of judgment, Good Lord, deliver us," were the thoughts expressed in other words, it, perhaps, would be better, and might tend to lessen the acrimony of those who carp at the *whole* of the prayer-book chiefly on account of that particular part of it. For it cannot be denied, that many (it having been handed down from father to son) have got it into their heads, that, as the bishops and others who compiled the prayer-book could not divest themselves of a belief in the doctrine of purgatory, they introduced this prayer as favouring that doctrine, though not avowedly.

In one point of view, it must be confessed that this prayer looks as if it favoured the doctrine of purgatory. The language of scripture is, "As the tree falls so it will lie; as death leaves us judgment will find us." To solicit and entreat the Father of the Universe that he would assist and favour us till we have passed through that dark and dreary vale, through which we must all, sooner or later, pass, and that our feet may not stumble on the dark mountains in our journey thither, is evidently the duty of every one. But how far it is our duty to entreat him to assist and befriend us *farther*, that being the bourn from which no traveller returns, the *ne plus ultra* of our probationary state, I leave it to those who have written on an intermediate state, and others, to determine. For the sake, therefore, of peace and unanimity, as well as not interrupting that fine tone of rational piety which evidently runs through the whole of the prayer-book, if the doctrine of purgatory, or any expressions favouring it, have been fo sted into the Litany, these ought to be expunged.

I am, sir,
Your constant reader and humble servant,
JAMES HALL.

137, *St. Martin's-lane*,
Nov. 9, 1808.

ANECDOTES *relative to the* CIVIL HISTORY, RELIGION, LAWS, LEARNING, ARTS, COMMERCE, MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESSES, *&c. of the* PEOPLE *of* BRITAIN.

From the Landing of William, Duke of Normandy, 1066, *to the Death of King John*, 1216.

(*Not commonly, or but partially, noticed by general Historians.*)

"To know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom." MILTON.

State of Religion during the above Period.

SOON after William was seated on the throne of England, he seems to have formed the design of depriving the most eminent of the English clergy of their dignities in the church, in order to bestow them on his countrymen, as he did the temporalities on his other courtiers. To accomplish this design with the greater ease, he engaged the pope to send legates into England for regulating the affairs of the church, which he pretended were in great disorder. The popes were about this time beginning to assume the dictatorial power over the states of Europe, which they afterwards carried to such excess, and which they exerted with a high hand over William's successors. Accordingly, Pope Alexander despatched Ermenfroy, Bishop of Sion, as his legate into England: and this prelate was the first who had ever appeared in that character in any part of the British islands.

This legate submitted to become the instrument of the king's tyranny; and

naturally thought, that the more violent the exertion of power, the more certainly did it confirm the authority of that court from which he derived his commission. He summoned, therefore, a council of the prelates and abbots at Winchester; and being assisted by two cardinals, Peter and John, he cited before him Stigand, Archbishop of Canterbury, to answer for his conduct. The crimes he was charged with were as follow:—For holding the see of Winchester together with that of Canterbury; the officiating in the pall of Robert, his predecessor, and the having received his own pall from Benedict IX. who was afterwards deposed for simony and for intrusion into the papacy.

These charges were evidently mere pretences in the king and his minion for private purposes; as the practice of Stigand had been the usual practice in England, and was never any where subjected to a higher penalty than a resignation of one of the sees—the second was a mere ceremonial.

However, the degradation of the British clergy was determined on, and the like rigour was executed against the other English prelates, even to Aldred, Archbishop of York, who had set the crown on William's head, and who, in his last moments, left his malediction to that prince, on account of the breach of his coronation oath, and of the extreme tyranny with which he saw he was determined to treat his English subjects.

Upon the deposition of Stigand, Lanfranc, a Milanese monk celebrated for his learning and piety, was promoted to the vacant see. But though this prelate was both learned and intentionally good, he was devotedly attached to the court of Rome; and when ambition can be so happy as to cover its attempts, even to the person himself, under the appearance of principle, it is the most incurable and inflexible of all human passions. Hence he continually exerted himself to promote the interests of Rome by every stretch of superstitious power—a power which became very dangerous to some of William's successors—but the arbitrary will of the king over the English, and his extensive authority over the foreigners, kept him from feeling any present inconveniences from it.

He retained the church in great subjection as well as his lay subjects; and would allow none, of whatever character, to dispute his sovereign will and pleasure. He prohibited his subjects to acknowledge any one for pope whom he himself had not previously received. He required that all the ecclesiastical canons voted in any synod should first be laid before him, and ratified by his authority. Even bulls or letters from Rome, before they were produced, must receive the same sanction; and none of his ministers or barons, whatever offences they were guilty of, must be subjected to spiritual censures, till he himself had given his consent to their excommunication.

Towards the close of his reign, however, he was drawn into a dispute with Pope Gregory VII. about investitures; and Gregory wrote him a letter, requiring him to fulfil his promise in doing homage for the kingdom of England to the see of Rome, and to send him over that tribute which all his predecessors had been accustomed to pay to the vicar of Christ. By this tribute he meant *Peter-pence*, which, though at first a charitable donation of the Saxon princes, was interpreted, according to the usual practice of the Romish court, to be a badge of subjection acknowledged by the kingdom. William replied, that the money should be remitted as usual, but that he had neither promised to do homage to Rome, nor was it in the least his purpose to impose that servitude on his state: and the stronger to show Gregory his independence, he refused, notwithstanding the frequent complaints of the pope, the English bishops liberty to attend a general council which that pontiff had summoned against his enemies.

Ecclesiastical Affairs under William Rufus.

William Rufus imitated his father's example relative to the church; and prohibited his subjects from recognising any pope whom he had not previously acknowledged. But notwithstanding this, he had a great contention with Pope Urban about investitures; the pope insisting it as his right to grant them only, and denounced, in full council, an excommunication against all laymen who presumed to grant investitures of any ecclesiastical benefices, and against all clergymen who accepted such, or did homage to temporal princes: and the reason assigned for this canon by the pope (as related by Eadmerus, who was present) was as follows:—"It is execrable," said his holiness, "to see those hands which create a God, the Creator

of all things (a power never granted to angels), and offer him a sacrifice to the Father for the redemption of the whole world, put between the hands of a prince* stained with blood, and polluted day and night with obscene contacts."—To which all the fathers of the council cried, "Amen! Amen!"

When William heard of this insolent resolution, he told the messenger of the pope who brought it to him, "that *by the image of Christ at Lucca* (his usual oath), if he did not leave England immediately, he would pull out his eyes."—The messenger required no other audience, but decamped the same day without waiting for an answer.

Ecclesiastical Affairs under Henry I.

Henry I. kept up the spirit of his Norman ancestors in resisting the claims of the popes about investitures, &c. though much urged by Pascal II. who then filled the papal chair. He quoted scripture to prove, "that Christ was the *door*;" and thence inferred, that all ecclesiastics must enter into the church through Christ alone, not through the civil magistrate or any profane layman. "It is monstrous," added the pontiff, "that a son should pretend to beget his father, or a man to create his god; priests are called gods in scripture, as being the vicars of God; and will you, by your abominable pretensions to grant them their investiture, assume the right of creating them?"†

But however *convincing* these arguments appeared to the pope, they could not persuade Henry to resign so important a prerogative; but being a man of deep reflection and address, he managed it so as neither to grant what was desired, nor come to an open quarrel. The subsequent schisms amongst the popes relieved him from this embarrassment; and during the remainder of his reign, the church recovered a considerable share of tranquillity.

Ecclesiastical Affairs under King Stephen.

Stephen, the better to secure himself in his usurped authority, submitted to the see of Rome; and during this turbulent reign, the papacy made great encroachments on the church of England. Eugenius III. had mounted the papal throne, and had deprived the Bishop of Winchester of the legantine commission, which he conferred on Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, the enemy and rival of the former legate. That pontiff having summoned a general council at Rheims, in Champagne, instead of allowing the church of England, as had been usual, to elect its own deputies, nominated five English bishops to represent that church, and required their presence in the council. This was too much for Stephen to bear: and he refused the bishops permission to attend: but the pope knew whom he had to deal with, and put Stephen and his party under an *interdict**—which sentence was the first of the kind ever known in England—by which divine service was prohibited, and all the functions of religion ceased, except the baptism of infants, and the absolution of dying persons. In short, this pope, presuming on Stephen's embarrassed situation, not only trenched on the prerogatives of the crown, by depriving the king of the right of investiture, but on the privileges of the church and clergy, by establishing the legantine authority, by enforcing celibacy on the inferior clergy, and by drawing all ecclesiastical causes of importance to Rome by appeals.

Ecclesiastical Affairs under Henry II.

The usurpations of the clergy on the commencement of the reign of Henry II. became so rapid, that the contest between the *regale* and *pontificate* was really arrived at such a crisis in England, that it became necessary to determine, whether the king or the priests, particularly the Archbishop of Canterbury, should be sovereign of the kingdom. The aspiring spirit of Henry, however, could not brook this encroachment. From the commencement of his reign, he showed a determined purpose to repress all clerical usurpations, and maintain the prerogatives of his crown.

In order the more effectually to do this, he took no part in the schisms which reigned between the two rival popes at that time, *Alexander* and *Victor*: he kept his own clergy in strict obedience to his will; and the better to secure himself against any opposition which he might meet with from the clergy, upon the death of Theobald,

* The feudal ceremony of investiture.

† Eadmer. p. 61.

* Epist. St. Thom. p. 225.

Archbishop of Canterbury, he advanced to that dignity Becket, his chancellor, on whose compliance he thought he could entirely depend.

It is impossible for us not to pause on the character of this extraordinary man —whether we consider him as a man of extraordinary fortune, of extraordinary talents, or most extraordinary fortitude of mind and perseverance.

Thomas à Becket.

This celebrated man was born in London, A.D. 1119, and studied in the universities of Oxford, Paris, and Bononia, the most celebrated seats of learning in those times. Having got into the favour and family of Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, he was made his archdeacon; and by the earnest recommendation of that good prelate to the king, was appointed chancellor of England, A.D. 1158. In this situation, he paid his court so successfully to his royal master, by his dexterity in business, his playful humour,* and voluptuous kind of living, that he became his greatest favourite, and chief companion of his amusements; and, on the death of Theobald, raised him to the primacy, in the hope of gaining full possession of the church of England by his means. It was in vain that the Empress Matilda, the king's mother (who knew the temper of Becket better than her son), aided by the bishops and clergy, endeavoured to dissuade him from this design; Henry's fondness for his favourite prevailed; he was elected archbishop at Westminster; and was consecrated at Canterbury, June 6, A.D. 1162.

As soon as Becket found himself seated in the see of Canterbury, he suddenly changed the whole of his deportment, and, from one of the gayest and most voluptuous courtiers, became the most austere and solemn monk. Vanity, and the unbounded love of admiration, were his predominant passions; which Pope Alexander III. soon found out; and by sending for him to make one of his prelates at Tours, in April, 1163, treated him with such marked respect and honour, that, from that interview, he became the professed and indefatigable champion for the power of the church and the immunities of the clergy.

The king, surprised at this total change of character and the encroachments which Becket was making in the church, gained the barons first to his party; and then summoning a general council of the nobility and prelates at Clarendon, 25th January, A.D. 1164, he laid before them the necessity of defining the privileges of the civil and spiritual power. The bishops, overawed by the general combination against them, submitted to the laws proposed, which have ever since been called "The Constitutions of Clarendon."

These articles, to the number of sixteen, were calculated to prevent the principal abuses which had prevailed in ecclesiastical affairs, and to put an effectual stop to the usurpations of the church, which, gradually stealing on, had threatened the total destruction of the civil power. Henry, therefore, by reducing these customs to writing, and collecting them in a body, endeavoured to prevent all future disputes with regard to them; and by passing so many ecclesiastical ordinances in a national and civil assembly, he fully established the superiority of the legislature above all papal decrees or spiritual canons, and thus gained a signal victory over the ecclesiastics.

Becket was present at this ceremony, and it was a long time before either the king or the bishops could prevail upon him to sign them; at length he complied, but with certain reservations in his own mind, which the churchmen of that day frequently practised for their future convenience.

The king now, thinking he had finally prevailed in this great enterprize, sent the constitutions to Pope Alexander, who then resided in France, and required his ratification of them. But

* An instance of this, and his familiarity with the king, is mentioned by Fitzstephen. One day, as the king and chancellor were riding together in the streets of London, they observed a beggar who was shivering with cold. "Would it not be a praise-worthy thing," said the king, "to give that poor man a warm coat in this severe season?"—"Most certainly, sire," said the chancellor; "and you do well to think of such good actions."—"Then he shall have one immediately," cried the king; and seizing the skirt of the chancellor's cloak, began to pull it violently. The chancellor defended himself for some time, till both of them were near tumbling off their horses in the street. At length Becket gave way, and the king bestowed the cloak on the beggar, who knew nothing of the quality of the parties.

Alexander, who plainly saw these laws were calculated to establish the independency of England on the papacy, condemned them in the strongest terms, abrogated, annulled, and rejected them. There were only six articles, the least important, which he said, for the sake of peace, he was willing to ratify.

This refusal of the pope's sounded the alarm for Becket's predominant passion: he now recanted what he *had signed and sworn to*, expressed the deepest sorrow for his concessions, and endeavoured to engage all the other bishops in what he called the common cause—the interest and honour of God. He redoubled his austerities, in order to punish himself for his criminal compliance; he proportioned his discipline to the enormity of the supposed offence; and he refused to exercise any part of his archiepiscopal function till he should receive absolution from the pope: which, we may be sure, was readily granted.

From this time the king and Becket were at continual variance. The former, from the superstition which prevailed in that age, afraid to come to extremities; and the latter, from having the power of the church at his side, pushed on his violent domineering temper to the utmost extent. The detail of these quarrels are too many and too uninteresting to be here recited; it is sufficient to say, that the king was so humbled, and at the same time so irritated by the haughtiness and pride of the prelate, that having, one day, in the bitterness of his heart, exclaimed, "that none of his servants would rid him of this troublesome priest!" four of his household, taking this for a broad hint for Becket's death, instantly rode down to Canterbury, and assassinated him before the altar, A.D. 1170, in the fifty-third year of his age, and the ninth of his pontificate.

Thus ended the career of this turbulent priest, whose birth seems as extraordinary as his life, if the following account which Brompton gives of it can be received as sufficient testimony. Gilbert Becket, his father, was a citizen of London of some repute, and in his youth took a journey to Jerusalem, accompanied only by one domestic, named Richard. As they were, one day, at their devotions, they were surprised by a party of infidels, who carried them to a prison belonging to a Saracen lord. Gilbert had the good fortune to get into the affections of his master, who often made him eat at table with him. This lord's daughter being struck with the person and conversation of Gilbert, and finding an opportunity of conversing with him in private, she inquired particularly about his country, religion, and the history of his life—all of which Gilbert satisfying her in, she at length told him, she was determined to turn Christian, and abandon her country for his sake.

Gilbert was startled, though perhaps inwardly pleased with the proposal. He saw the difficulty of escaping, and was also afraid it might be some snare laid for him, to try his fidelity; he therefore only answered in grateful, but general terms. Some time after, however, Gilbert and some other Christian slaves found means to escape, and return to England: which the lady no sooner heard of, than she left her father's house in the night, and escaping to the first Christian land, from thence took shipping with some pilgrims, and arrived in England.

When she came to London, she was quite at a loss to find out the person she was in quest of: at last, passing accidentally by Gilbert's house, she was observed by his man Richard, who acquainted his master of the discovery. Gilbert being extremely touched with the zeal and affection of the lady, was desirous of promoting her conversion, but had scruples of engaging in marriage, having formed a resolution of spending his life in the wars of the Christians against the Saracens. He applied for advice to the Bishop of London and some other prelates, who, after considering the circumstances of the case, were of opinion, that the hand of God was concerned in it, and advised Gilbert to marry her, provided she should first receive baptism, and embrace the Christian faith. She was accordingly baptized in St. Paul's church, and immediately after the ceremony married to her beloved Gilbert.—*Brompton's Chronicon ad Ann.* 1163.

Thomas à Becket was the offspring of this marriage; and it has been thought, that he might have inherited a good deal of his vindictive spirit from the Saracen blood of his mother.

(*To be continued.*)

Cursory Sketches *of the* British Stage, *from its* Commencement *to the* Close *of the* Eighteenth Century.

(From the Commencement of the British Stage to the Age of Shakspeare.)

(Continued from Vol. LIV. *page* 440.)

"The manners of an age are much elucidated by its public amusements—No man is a hypocrite in his pleasures."—Johnson.

Plays.

WE are now arrived at the point of time when the British stage, emancipating from its childhood, began to assume the *shape*, at least, of the real drama, and when tragedies and comedies were attempted to be written in view of the rules laid down by the critics of antiquity. On entering into this part of our history, however, it will be necessary to review the state of the stage previous to the commencement of Shakspeare as a dramatic author.

We are told by Mr. Malone, there were but *thirty-four* plays (exclusive of mysteries, moralities, interludes, and translations) antecedent to the year 1591, the year our immortal bard brought out his first play of "*Love's Labour Lost*;" the names of which are as follow:—

Acolastus	1540
Ferrex and Porrex	1561
Damon and Pythias	1562
Appius and Virginia	1575
Gammar Gurton's Needle	1575
Promos and Cassandra	1578
Three Ladies of London	1578
Cambyses—no date, but probably written before	1580
Arraignment of Paris	1584
Sapho and Phaon	1584
Alexander and Campaspe	1584
Jeronimo	1588
Spanish Tragedy; or, Hieronimo is mad again	1588
Tamburlaine	1589
Titus Andronicus	1589
King Henry V.	1589
King John, in two Parts	1591
Endymion	1591
Orlando Furioso	Before 1592
Alphonsus, King of Arragon	Before 1592
James IV. King of Scotland	Before 1592
A Looking-glass for London	Before 1592
Friar Bacon and Friar Bungay	Before 1592
Jew of Malta	1592
Dr. Faustus	1592
Edward II.	1592
Lust's Dominion	1592
Massacre of Paris	1592
Dido	1592
Soliman and Persida	1592
Midas	1592
Galathea	1592
Tancred and Gismund	1592
Arden of Feversham	1592

Of these plays (the titles of which are scarcely known, except to antiquarians), there is not one (as Mr. Steevens well observes) "that will bear a second perusal." Yet as these, contemptible as they are, were the popular productions of the time, and the best that had been exhibited before the appearance of Shakspeare, we shall select a few of the most in vogue, that our readers may judge for themselves "what *sort* entertainment" the audience were satisfied with in those days.

The first comic writer of whom we have an account was no less a man than Dr. John Still, Bishop of Bath and Wells, who produced, in 1575, that curious comedy, intituled "Gammer Gurton's Needle."—He was the son of William Still, of Grantham, in Lincolnshire, and was admitted a student at Christ college, Cambridge, where he took his degree of master of arts; afterwards became rector of Hadleigh, in the county of Suffolk; and finally appointed Bishop of Bath and Wells on the death of Bishop Godwin, 1607.

The story of this play, which is written in metre and spun out into five regular acts, is as follows:—Gammer Gurton has lost her needle; and in order to make a general search for it about the house, her boy is sent to light a candle; but when he goes towards the chimney, he spies a witch in the grate, with two fiery eyes staring on him; upon which he cries out, "The devil's in the fire; for when I puff it, it goes out; and when I do not, it is in."—"Stir it!" cries Gammer Gurton.—The boy does as he is bid, when, behold, the witch flies out amongst a pile of wood, and all hands are at work to prevent the house being set on fire. The witch, however, is at last discovered by a *priest*, who seems to have a little more cunning than the rest, to be no more than a cat.

The catastrophe is equally good. Gammer Gurton, it seems, had the day before been mending her man Hodge's breeches; when Hodge, in some game of merriment, was to be punished with three slaps *on a certain part* by the brawny open hand of one of his fellow bumpkins. His head is laid down for this purpose in Gammer Gurton's lap; when, at the first slap, he bellows out in great pain—a search is made to find out the cause of it, when behold the needle is found almost buried up to the eye in the post—rs of poor Hodge. Great rejoicing is made by all the parties for this discovery; and so ends this excellent comedy.

The original title of this play runs thus: "A Ryght pythy pleasant and merrie Comedie Intytuled 'Gammer Gurton's Nedle' played on the Stage not long ago at Christs College in Cambridge Made by Mr. S— master of Arts: Imprynted in London in Fleete Strecate beneth the Conduit at the Signe of St. John Evangelist by Thomas Colwell." It is printed in the ancient black letter; but it is republished in a more legible manner, yet still preserving the ancient way of spelling, in Dodsley's Collection of Old Plays.

This comedy, vulgar and ridiculous as the story is, yet is truly dramatic; and the finding of the needle forms a catastrophe, by gradually relieving the fears and doubts of the *dramatis personæ*—indeed so much so, that some critics imagine the author meant it to ridicule the dull regularity of some of the Roman dramatists: but this we think straining a point too far—the bishop knew what sort of humour would please the times he lived in, and he wrote up to them; but for those modern critics who have been induced to reprint such stuff as *specimens of beautiful simplicity*, like the ballad of "Chevy Chase," &c. &c. they deserve reprehension as the encouragers of a bad taste. The specimens of the rude poetry of our early writers can be of very little consequence, except as the records of fugitive customs, or the repositories of ancient language.

Of the tragedies of this period, Thomas Sackville, Lord Buckhurst, was amongst the first writers, who produced a play, in conjunction with Thomas Norton, called "Ferrex and Porrex," afterwards printed under the title of "Gorboduc," which was performed by the gentlemen of the Inner Temple, at Whitehall, before Queen Elizabeth, on the 18th of January, 1561, long before Shakspeare appeared upon the stage, and when Lord Buckhurst (then Mr. Sackville) was only twenty-six years of age.

This play is allowed by all the critics to be the first regular tragedy on the British stage—the plot is taken from the English chronicles, and highly spoken of by several authors, and particularly by Sir Philip Sydney, who says, "It is full of stately speeches, well sounding phrases, climbing to the height of Seneca's style, and as full of notable morality, which it doth most delightfully teach, and so obtain the very end of poetry."

But we must allow some partiality for this eulogium, both from the novelty of the attempt and the intimacy between the noble personages; for though the sprightliness of Mr. Sackville's genius induced him to dedicate some of his hours to poetry and pleasure, yet history was his favourite study, more especially that of his own country; in consequence of which he had formed a design of a kind of "Biographia Illustrium Virorum," or the lives of several great personages in verse, of which some specimens are printed in a book published in 1550, called "The Mirrour for Magistrates."

Sir Philip Sydney himself, that *Marcellus* of the English nation, who united all the romantic gallantry of his age to talents for business and poetry, beside his other works, wrote one dramatic piece (which is printed with his other poems), intituled "The Lady of May," a masque, which was performed before Queen Elizabeth, in the gardens of Wansted, Essex.

Richard Edwards, the author of "*Damon and Pythias*," a comedy, was then in great reputation as a dramatic writer. He was born in Somersetshire, 1523; and after going through his degrees at Corpus Christi College, Oxford, was, in the beginning of Queen Elizabeth's reign, made one of the gentlemen of her chapel, and teacher of music to the children of the choir. He was esteemed an excellent poet and musician, as many of his compositions in both sciences showed.

As to the story of Damon and Pythias, it is an affecting incident taken from antiquity, and very dramatically treated for the time. But the play that gave this author his almost un-

bounded reputation, was his comedy of "Palemon and Arcyte," taken from *Chaucer's Knight's Tale*, and represented before Queen Elizabeth, in Christ Church hall, 1566. Wood tells us, that during the representation of the play was introduced a cry of hounds upon the train of a fox, so admirably mimicked, that the scholars who stood in the remoter parts of the stage, and in the windows, unanimously cried out, "There, there he goes! — he's taken, he's taken! huzza!"—At which the queen merrily replied, "O'my faith, excellent! these boys are in very truth ready to leap out of the windows to follow the hounds."

After the representation, the queen was so fully pleased with the whole, that, it is said, she sent for the author into her presence, and paid him many handsome compliments on his comedy. She remarked, "that *Palemon* was so justly drawn as a lover, that he must have been in love indeed—That *Arcyte* was a right martial knight, having a swart and manly countenance, yet with the aspect of a Venus clad in armour—That the lovely *Emilia* was a virgin of uncorrupted purity and unblemished simplicity; and that, although she sung so sweetly, and gathered *flowers alone* in the garden, she preserved her chastity *undeflowered*."

Emilia was the only female part in the play, and was performed by a boy only fourteen years old, the son of a dean of Christ Church, dressed like a princess; and the queen was so charmed with his appearance and performance, that she made him a present of *eight guineas*.

Robert Green was another principal dramatic writer in this age. He had a liberal education at St. John's college, Cambridge, where he took his degree of B.A. in 1578, and became M.A. afterwards at Oxford. He was universally esteemed a man of great wit and humour, but too often prostituted that pleasing but dangerous talent to the basest purposes of vice and obscenity. In short, he was a professed libertine; and though prostituting his pen to the vices of that age, his writings sold well, and afforded him a considerable income; yet, in the end, he fell into extreme poverty and contempt, and was so sensible of his errors, that he wrote a letter to his wife, a virtuous and beautiful woman, who, together with a child, he had abandoned for many years, so expressive of his conduct and sufferings, that, for the benefit of profligate and thoughtless authors, who imagine their talents are to be a security against the wants of age and the just contempt of the world, we insert it at full length.

"The remembrance of many wrongs offered thee, and thy unreproved virtues, add greater sorrow to my miserable state than I can utter, or thou conceive; neither is it lessened by consideration of thy absence (though shame would let me hardly behold thy face), but exceedingly aggravated; for I cannot to thyne own self reconcile myself, that thou mightst witness my inward woe at this instant, that had made thee a woful wife for so long a time. But equal Heaven has denied that comfort, giving at my last need like succour, as I have sought all my life, being in this extremity as void of help as thou hast been of hope.

"Reason would, that after so long a waste I should not send thee a child to bring thee charge; but consider he is the fruit of thy womb, in whose face regard not the father so much as thy own perfections. He is yet *Green*, and may grow *straight*, if he be carefully tended; otherwise apt enough to follow his father's folly. That I have offended thee highly I know; that thou canst forgive my injuries I hardly believe; yet I persuade myself, that if thou sawest my wretched estate thou couldst not but lament it—nay certainly I know thou wouldst. All thy wrongs muster themselves about me, and every evil at once plagues me. For my contempt of God, I am contemned of men; for my swearing and forswearing, no man will believe me; for my gluttony, I suffer hunger; for my drunkenness, thirst; and for my adultery, ulcerous sores.

"Thus God hath cast me down, that I might be humbled and punished for the example of others; and though he suffers me in this world to perish without succour, yet I trust in the world to come to find mercy by the merits of my Saviour, to whom I commend thee, and commit my soul.

"Thy repentant husband for his disloyalty,

"Robert Green."

He did not long survive this penitential letter; as Wood tells us, "that he died in 1592, of a surfeit gotten by eating too great a quantity of pickled

herrings, and drinking Rhenish wine with them" — a death which seems, even in poetical justice, to be the proper conclusion of such a life.

He was originally a man of some fortune, and was highly respected for his parts; but his constant extravagances drew him into such difficulties, that he was obliged to write for a maintenance: and he is said to be the first English poet we have upon record as *writing professedly for his bread.*

The following is a list of his dramatic works.

1. The History of Friar Bacon and Friar Bungay. 4to. 1594.

2. The History of Orlando Furioso, one of the Twelve Peers of France. 4to. 1594.

3. The comical History of Alphonsus, King of Arragon. 4to. 1599.

4. The Scottish Story of James IV. slain at Flodden-field; intermixed with a pleasant Comedie presented by Oberon, King of the Fairies. 1594.

5. The History of Job. This had been in the possession of Mr. Warburton.

He also joined with Dr. Lodge in his comedy, intituled "A Looking-glass for London and England;" and Winstanly, beside these, has attributed one entire play to him, called "Fair *Emm.*"

Thomas Nash was the bottle companion and brother dramatist of Green. He seems to have partaken of all the talents and irregularities of his friend, and was one of those who was present at that drunken frolic of which Green died. In a pamphlet called "Prince Pennyless," he describes his own situation; which, though written with considerable spirit and acumen, breathes the sentiment of a man in the height of despair and rage against the world from disappointments and distress, of which there can be little doubt but he himself was principally the occasion.

Like Green too he affected penitence in his latter days; as, in a pamphlet intituled "Christ's Tears over Jerusalem," he laments the irregularity and dissipation of his former life, in a dedication to Lady Elizabeth Carey, in the following words:—

"A hundred unfortunate farewells to fantastical satirisme. In those vaines heretofore I mispent my spirit, and prodigally conspired against good-hours: nothing is there now so much in my vowes, as to be at peace with all men, and make submissive amends where I have most displeased. Again, To a little more wit have my increasing years reclaimed me than I had before. Those that have been perverted by any of my workes, let them read this, and it shall thrice more benefit them. The autumne I imitate in sheading my leaves with the trees, and so doth the peacock shead his taile."

His dramatic works are only three in number, viz. "Dido, Queen of Carthage"—"Summer's last Will and Testament"—and "The Isle of Dogs," which, we are told, merely had a reputation from his other works, which, in point of satire, have been much commended; particularly if we may give credit to the following verses, which Langbaine has quoted, concerning him:

"Sharply satyric was he; and that way
He went—That since his being to this day
Few have attempted—and I surely think
Those words shall hardly be set down in ink
Shall scorch and blast, so as his could, when he
Would inflict vengeance."

He was born at the sea-port town of Leostoff, in Suffolk, and was bred at St. John's college, Cambridge, where he took his degree of B.A. 1585. He died about the year 1600.

The tragedy of "Cambyses, King of Persia," which stands in the list of plays performed before the appearance of Shakspeare, was written by Thomas Preston, and was then much noticed: but at the same time it was thought, that Preston received more of his reputation as an actor than as a poet; as we are told, he performed so well in a play called "Dido," written by Ritwise, before Queen Elizabeth, in 1564, at Cambridge, that, as a testimony of her approbation, she settled a pension of *twenty pounds* per year on him—a noble remuneration, as, considering the value of money at present, it was equal to *two hundred.*

And on the 6th September, 1566, when the Oxonian muses, in their turn, were honoured with a visit from their royal mistress, our author, with eight more Cantabrigians, was incorporated master of arts in the university of Oxford.

Cambyses is written in old metre, and its original title is as follows:—"A *lamentable* Tragedy full of *pleasant* Mirth, containing the Life of Cambyses, King of Persia, from the Beginning of his Kingdome unto his Death: his one good Deed of Execution, after the many

wicked Deeds and tyrannous Murders committed by and through him; and last of all his odious Death, by God's Judgement appointed, done in such order as followeth," &c. &c.

This author was born about the beginning of Queen Elizabeth's reign; but the time of his death is uncertain.

Christopher Marloe likewise stands distinguished amongst the dramatists of this time; and indeed, judging of him from the regularity of his plots and some sublime passages in his tragedies, he seems to have taken the lead. He was born in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, educated at Bennet's college, Cambridge, where he became master of arts; but soon after took to a theatrical life, where he became both a poet and an actor of considerable reputation.

Heywood, whom we have mentioned before as a dramatic writer, styles him "the best of poets;" and Drayton has bestowed a high panegyric on him, in the following verses, called "The Censure of the Poets."

"Next Marloe, bath'd in Thespian springs,
Had in him those brave sublunary things
That your first poets had—his raptures were
All air and fire, which made his verses clear;
For that fine madness still he did retain,
Which rightly should possess a poet's brain."

But notwithstanding the acknowledged merit of his talents, and notwithstanding his being highly educated and a master of arts, he fell into all those irregularities and dissipations which seem to have been the peculiar vices of the poets at that time. We have instances of this in the two preceding characters; and Marloe appears to have gone before them, as it is said he added *infidelity* to his other crimes. Of this last, however, we have no other authority but Wood, who says, *it was reported* that he wrote several discourses against the scriptures, describing religion to be nothing more than a device of policy and priest-craft.

But to balance this report, this was not the age for *free-thinking*; it was rather a period of *bigotry*: and though Marloe may, in his drunken moments, talk loosely of religion (like many modern rakes), to countenance the practice of their lives, it is probable he would not be endured, either as an author or actor, was he to publish those opinions in the face of the world. We all know even at the present day, when *refinement* (or what is called refinement) has in a great degree succeeded in taking off the coarseness of many vices, and where the fences of virtue are too often broken in upon by the example of rank and fashion; yet these vices are far from being countenanced on the stage: on the contrary, we have long remarked, and we report it to the honour of the public, that those performers (let their merit be ever so high on the theatre) who have disgraced themselves by *strong vices* and *irregular lives* always suffer for it in the public opinion; as many of them (though with the advantages of favourite nights and well-cast plays) can *feelingly* proclaim, by "a beggarly account of empty boxes" at their benefits.

If the character of *free-thinking*, however, be justly applied to Marloe, we must look back with pity and contempt on the memory of a man whose talents, in such an early part of our stage history, were so eminent, yet who should abuse those talents by prostituting them to such base purposes—base, as they were not only the *poison* of the age he lived in, but as they led to contaminate the minds of posterity. Such a character recalls to our recollection the following fine sentiment of Dr. Young's:—

"When I behold a genius *bright* and *base*,
Of *towering* talents, and terrestrial aims,
Methinks I see, as thrown from her high sphere,
The glorious fragments of a soul immortal
With rubbish mix'd, and glittering in the dust."

As Marloe's life was little better than a continued scene of riot and debauchery, his end, though sudden and miserable, was such as may be expected; for being in love with a girl of a low station, and meeting a footman with his mistress, one evening, whom he supposed to be his rival, he drew his dagger from his side, and rushing upon him, in order to stab him, the other warded off the blow, and plunged the dagger into Marloe's head; of which wound he died soon after, in the year 1593.

We have no exact account of his age; but calculating from the time of his taking his first degree of B.A. he could not have been much above forty—another proof of what high reputation he might have acquired had he cultivated the virtues equal to his talents. He was the author of six tragedies, of which the following is a list:—

1. Tamerlane the Great. T. two parts, 4to. published 1590.
2. Edward II. T. 4to. published 1598.
3. The Massacre of Paris. T. 8vo. N.D.
4. The tragical Historie of Dr. Faustus. 4to. published 1616.
5. The Jew of Malta. T. 4to. published 1633.
6. Lust's Dominion; or, the Lascivious Queen. T. 12mo. published 1661.

He also joined with Thomas Nash in writing a play, called "Dido, Queen of Carthage," published 1594; and had begun a very fine poem, called "Hero and Leander," which was afterwards finished by Chapman; but not with the spirit and invention of the original author.

(To be continued.)

THE

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AND

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QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Modern State of Spain: exhibiting a complete View of its Topography, Government, Laws, Religion, Finances, Naval and Military Establishments; and of Society, Manners, Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, and Commerce in that Country. By J. Tr. Bourgoing, late Minister Plenipotentiary from France to the Court of Madrid. Translated from the last Edition of 1807. *To which are added, Essays on Spain, by M. Peyron, and the Book of Post Roads.* With a Quarto Atlas of Plates. In four volumes, 8vo. 1808.

HAVING, in the late review of the provincial Picture of Valencia, stated, that every particular respecting Spain had, from the circumstances of the times, become in a very high degree interesting to this nation; that even trifling accounts are circulated with rapidity, and read with avidity; it gives us pleasure to announce a more comprehensive, and, consequently, a more finished production; nor, though we do not like it the better for that circumstance, shall we object that it is written by a *Frenchman*; for although it is said, that since the Revolution France has produced nothing *good* but her *wine*, we still hope, that "within her ample verge" is contained a great number of *good writers*, and, which is of infinitely more importance, *of good people.*

"M. Bourgoing," the translator of this work states, "certainly enjoyed peculiar advantages and facilities for obtaining information relative to the country which he has here undertaken to describe. He resided several years, and at different periods, in Spain in a diplomatic capacity; and in addition to his long intercourse with persons of almost every class of the Spanish nation, he applied with great assiduity to the study of its language and manners."

These are certainly good materials wherewith to form an author of this class; for although it is not absolutely necessary that every historian should be an ambassador, it is, we conceive, in a considerable degree requisite, that every ambassador should occasionally be *an historian.*

"M. Bourgoing enters the country by way of Bayonne, and proceeds through Biscay and the two Castiles to Madrid, taking notice in his progress of whatever appears worthy of a digression. Having reached the metropolis, he directs his attention to the various branches of the administration; to the character and manners of the inhabitants of Spain; and to every subject connected with the state of society, the arts, sciences, and literature, the agriculture, commerce, and

manufactures of that kingdom. The details that relate to the naval and military resources of this ancient and extensive monarchy will not be perused at this juncture without" (exciting) "lively interest."

This is part of the account given by the translator of the progress of his author. As to *the motives* which impelled M. Bourgoing to this journey, they certainly are, by recent events, converted into what is termed "a drawback from their utility;" because, whether they were political or commercial, or a mixture of both these ingredients, they were, if he followed his instructions, even at the time they were given, we fear, not only hostile to every principle of national tranquillity, but totally inimical to the true interests of those classes of society which the said translator has mentioned. Aye but, says he, the statesman will recollect the prudent maxim,

"*Fas est et ab hoste doceri.*"

So he probably will: but if the statesman is endued with that sagacity which we hope all statesmen possess, he will make a distinction even betwixt the different classes of public enemies. In the ever-to-be-lamented course of honourable warfare, soldiers used to range against us:

"Men born to honour, and to glory bred;
Men who had learn'd to treat even foes with kindness,
To wrong no good man's fame, nor praise themselves."

But can this be said under the present system of ransack and plunder that has devastated the continent of Europe? Certainly it cannot: therefore we would just hint to our *translating* friend, that the enemies alluded to in "the *prudent* maxim" are those that we have first described. From them, perhaps, something advantageous might have been gathered; but from the nefarious adventurers which his *ambassador* lately represented, there is no more to be learned than there is from domestic invaders; which is, to take care of your person and property.

However, leaving the motives that impelled M. Bourgoing to this journey, or, rather, to this publication, to elucidate themselves, let us, in our critical characters, only consider it as a literary production, and give such an account of it, either by way of information, warning, or example, as its multifarious contents, in our apprehensions, seem to merit.

The author, we find, according to his own narrative style, visited Spain in the month of September, 1777, "for the first time, as secretary to the French embassy." He states, that there are three high roads leading from France; and has described one sufficiently hazardous to induce the Spaniards to wish that their enemies were obliged *to pass it*. The inns, he says, as many other travellers have said, are, in general, destitute of every accommodation.

"Before the ministry of M. Florida Blanca, no such article *existed* as a public stage-coach."

This minister, who possessed, with a capacious mind, those extensive views for the improvement of his native country that all wise and honourable men possess, does not seem to have been in the good graces of our author: Why? let him answer for himself.

"His irritable temper and national jealousy had given *us* more than one cause of complaint; since that period" (1789), "he has been one of the most determined enemies to *our* revolution; and it was not his fault that it was not strangled in its birth."

Yet we find that he employed himself in objects of real utility. If he had strong objections to the revolutions of empires, he forwarded the revolutions of *wheels*; for he improved the carriages, roads, and inns: indeed we are, from motives too obvious to need explanation, inclined to wish, that he had not made the access to the heart of Spain so easy as it appears to have been to her enemies.

"The city of the greatest consequence in all Biscay," it is stated, "is Bilboa; though its inhabitants do not exceed the number of fourteen thousand. It has, however, lost much of its ancient opulence and industry."

This city, we learn with pleasure, has received less injury from the war which has *scratched* the skin off the inhabitants of most others than might have been expected. The demand for Spanish wool has rather increased than diminished; and a number of new buildings, while they have indicated the taste, have also displayed the wealth of its inhabitants.

"So different are the Biscayans from the inhabitants of Castile, that they appear to live under another government. In several respects, their country is considered as beyond the actual frontiers of Spain."

A constitutional independence seems to mark the system of their legislation; which, situated as they are, it is not very likely they will be long able to preserve.

In the second chapter of this work, which is extremely entertaining, the author continues his travels through the province of Biscay. Of the attention of the inhabitants of Vittoria to his family during the dangerous illness of his child, he speaks in terms which indicate the highest sensibility and gratitude: when these emotions were elicited, the favours received must have been commensurate. We are always pleased with marks of attention and susceptibility which extend far beyond local or national limits, and seem to blend the affections of mankind into a universal mass.

"A residence at Vittoria," M. B. observes, "is not without its charms to those who view as blessings the tranquillity of the mind, the enjoyments afforded by simple nature, with cheap and abundant means of subsistence. The climate is temperate, although the vicinity of the mountains which bound its horizon, particularly towards the north, renders the winter severe, the plain that surrounds it produces every necessary of life, and particularly fruits and grain of an excellent quality. The dissipation and frivolities of great cities are here unknown; but we enjoy those innocent pleasures which are the delight of hearts as yet *uninfected* with the refinements of civilization: at stated periods of the year, they celebrate festivals, in which the young men, the girls, and the married couples of the place are successively the prominent characters; ceremonies affecting from their simplicity, which at once prove the purity of their morals, and guarantee them against contamination."

What a pity it is that such tranquil felicity should be assailed, and such domestic happiness destroyed! Yet we fear that both these evils have, in the present diabolical concussion, befallen the Vittorians, in common with their inoffensive neighbours.

The next city that our author mentions has, from temporary circumstances, become to us so interesting, that we think it necessary to quote the principal part of his description.

"Burgos, the capital of Old Castile, is agreeably situated upon the right bank of the Arlancon, at the foot of an eminence upon which an old castle displays its ruins. Formerly this city was remarkable for its riches, industry, and commerce; it now presents the *perfect* image of poverty, idleness, and depopulation. It does not consist of more than 10,000 inhabitants. Its only branch of trade is now confined to the carriage of wool, which is sent off for embarkation in the north of Spain. Its manufactures, if we except that of leather, which is only of twenty years standing, scarcely deserve to be mentioned. It proves, as do many other cities of Spain, that the luxury of the church absorbs and keeps in a state of stagnation riches which would be sufficient to ameliorate an entire district. The magnificence of the cathedral of Burgos forms a disgusting contrast with the rubbish that surrounds it. This *imposing* and well preserved edifice is a *chef d'œuvre* of elegance in the gothic style. One of its chapels contains a picture, by Michael Angelo, representing the Virgin clothing the infant Jesus, who is standing erect upon a table. We recognise the air of nobleness and grandeur which this painter knew how to give to his figures, with that vigour and correctness of design to which he sometimes sacrificed the graces."

Having described Burgos in a manner which leaves us in doubt whether we ought, in many respects, to praise or censure that city; and having paradoxically stated a scarcity of fuel to prevail, while a plenty of trees adorn its environs; our author proceeds to Valladolid; a place rendered immortal by having been the residence of the learned *Dr. Sangrado*, and which, as he says, "appears to advantage, having an avenue of approach half a league in length, which has cross walks, and serves as a promenade."

"In 1777, the first time I saw this city," he continues, "I was disgusted with the filthiness which every where appeared, by which all the senses were in turn attacked. Eight years afterwards I was less so; and in 1792 I found Valladolid not only much cleaner, but greatly embellished. They have lately formed some agreeable plantations along the Pisuerga, upon the square called the *Campo Grande*, situated at one of the extremities of this city, remarkable for its immense size, and the thirteen churches which may be reckoned within its walls.

"Valladolid has another very regular square, with three rows of balconies, where, it is asserted, 24,000 persons may be seated. I judged of its capaciousness when, travelling for the first time in Spain, I arrived at Valladolid precisely at the moment when they

were celebrating a bull-fight; an event which occurs only once in three years. An amateur could not have been more fortunate. I was struck with the prodigious concourse of the *curious* which this *fête* attracted from several leagues around. The celebrated *Torreudon Pephillo*, whom I afterwards met with so often, had been sent for on purpose from Madrid. He did homage to the ambassador whom I accompanied, by immolating several bulls: a respect commonly paid to persons of quality. Each of these bloody tributes was a signal for several pieces of gold being thrown from the box of the corregidor in which we were seated, upon the theatre of *Pephillo's* exploits. He had, certainly, no need of this encouragement, for I never saw him more adroit or more fortunate.* Every thing in this scene, which lasted nearly three hours, the spectacle, the kind reception we experienced, the dress, the manners, and the language, were all new to us. At the end of the *fête*, the lodge of the corregidor was transformed into a hall *de refresco*. Glasses of water, chocolate, and sweetmeats of all sorts and colours were handed about. We were at a loss how to avoid the obliging importunities with which we were overwhelmed; and gestures, rather than language, expressed our gratitude. This exhibition gave us a strong idea of the affability of the Castilians, and their taste for delicacies."

We have not quite so strong an idea of the taste and delicacy displayed by those people in their admiration of *bull fights*. Had this propensity existed antecedent to the time of Cervantes, he would most probably have seized on it with eagerness, and have placed it in those ridiculous and reprehensible points of view which it deserved. We shall not here enlarge upon this subject, because we shall have more than one opportunity to mention it again.

That part of Castile which lies on the right in travelling from Burgos to Segovia, is represented as a deserted country: however, our author observes, it contains two cities which deserve to be particularly mentioned, "were it only for the sake of contrasting their present state with their past prosperity."

These cities are, Medina de Rio Seco, and Medina del Campo, which was

"Formerly the residence of several monarchs, the theatre of great events, and 'the emporium' of very extensive commerce, peopled with sixty or seventy thousand *souls;* it cannot now boast of above a thousand houses."

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"The two Medinas bring us in contact with the kingdom of Leon;" whose city, we find, "pleasantly situated, and important also when the kingdom was united to the crown of Castile, has not a population exceeding fifteen hundred inhabitants, for which there are thirteen churches and nine convents. Its environs are, however, fertile, and embellished with plantations."

The inhabitants of Peñaranda, a pretty little town, have, the author observes, "great confidence in a miraculous image of the Virgin; without its assistance, they are convinced they must have frequently fallen into serious misfortunes.

"Happy illusions!" he exclaims, "which modern philosophy has the cruelty to turn into ridicule, and which it is perhaps necessary to keep up for the consolation of the poor, even where vigilant and enlightened authority retains the means of suppressing the abuses of superstition! These illusions are certainly innocent: they are even valuable, had they no other effect than that of nourishing in the breast of the unfortunate sentiments of patience or of hope!"

Another miracle of which our author takes notice shews, that, although he may be an excellent *traveller*, he is but an indifferent natural philosopher.

"I afterwards," says he, "traversed a district where they assured me there were herds of cows, the male calves of which were destitute of horns. The fact at that time appeared absurd. I began to believe it, however, when I learned, that, in our own days, Dr. Johnson, in returning from the Hebrides, found some oxen without horns near Auchinleck, in Scotland."

Dr. J. might have found ten times the number without travelling more than a mile from his own dwelling in London. Had the learned doctor taken a walk from his house in Bolt-court to the market in Smithfield, any Monday or Friday, he would have seen, even in the midst of a metropolis where, as it has appeared from *legal* proceedings, *horned cattle* are pretty plentiful, hundreds of instances which would have convinced him that those animals were rather natives of the *south* than of the *north*.

Of Salamanca our author does not afford us a very prepossessing view.

"The cathedral, although contemporary with the age of Leo X. is in" (a) "bad

* He perished, however, in 1802; having been literally torn in pieces by a bull which was destined to fall a victim to his dexterity.

taste; the boldness of its nave, however, and the finish of its gothic ornaments, make it one of the most remarkable edifices in Spain. When we know that Salamanca, besides this cathedral, has twenty-seven parish-churches, twenty-five convents for men, and fourteen for ladies, we need not be astonished at its poverty or depopulation."

We cannot, as we accompany our traveller on his way to Madrid, avoid stopping a minute at a place which has, by the pen of *Le Sage*, been rendered classic ground.

"We perceive," says he, "at a distance the towers of the *Castle of Segovia*, and the steeples of the cathedral (see plate I.): the patience of the traveller is nearly exhausted before he arrives at the spot. How many windings before he reaches the square of Segovia! On approaching he sees, on the right, an old castle, at the summit of a rugged precipice; on the left he plunges into a valley, which a rivulet waters and clothes with verdure. For the sake of some picturesque points of view, he forgives the parched and naked country he has traversed, and which he meets with again on leaving Segovia."

This city is, we find, remarkable for its cathedral, its castle, or alcazar, and its aqueduct, said to have been built in the reign of Trajan; and which is esteemed one of the most astonishing efforts of hydraulic art, and one of the best preserved of the Roman antiquities in Spain. This curious fabric is the subject of a plate, No. II.

The subjects of chapter III. however interesting in commercial and manufacturing points of view, are not of a nature to afford much entertainment in detail: we shall, therefore, pass them over with merely stating, that they consist of observations on the "*Wool of Spain: Attempts to naturalise it in France. Details respecting the Mesta Exportation of Spanish Wool. Manufactories at Guadalaxara and Segovia. Journies of the Sheep. Sheep-shearing;* and *Washing of the Wool.*

In chapter IV. the author, in the first instance, describes the palace of St. Ildefonso; respecting which we agree with him in supposing,

"That Philip V. who built St. Ildefonso, delighted to surround himself with objects which might recall to his mind the much-loved scenes of" (his) "infancy."

In fact, he had the strongest partiality for the place through his life, and ordered his ashes to be deposited in a chapel in the front of the castle. Of this palace, which has been the theme of every Iberian traveller, there is a view, Plate III. and, as far as we can judge from description, its august appearance, gardens, statues, fountains, woods, and other picturesque beauties, would afford such an assemblage of elegant subjects as is seldom to be met with. How the present Queen of Spain, while Princess of Asturias, could "entertain an aversion to this place," it is out of our power to conjecture. After her husband (Charles IV.) ascended the throne, we find, this repugnance gradually subsided: and we most sincerely wish that they were there at present.

"There is not," it is observed, "a court in Europe where the ambassadors and foreign ministers appear so much in public as in that of Spain. During the reign of Charles III. they were even subjected to the most fatiguing attendance, especially the ambassadors of the family.* They were expected to attend the court on its journies to St. Ildefonso, the Escurial, and Aranjuez: they appeared regularly at the tables of the king and royal family; and had even a daily audience of his majesty before dinner; and immediately afterwards all the foreign ministers were admitted for a few minutes into his closet: at present, they appear at the palace only twice a-week. Charles IV. more simple in his manners than even his father, has dispensed with many of the useless and unnecessary ceremonies of the court, although his life is remarkable for the same regularity and the same uniformity. He is as passionately fond of the chase as his predecessor; but he has rendered it much less injurious to the neighbourhood of his residence. He has also other predilections; a taste for the fine arts, a love of agriculture, a partiality for athletic exercises, for which he is peculiarly adapted by his robust constitution, and a fondness for music, with which both the queen and himself indulge themselves in select parties every evening on returning from the chase, and after having transacted the business of the day with *one* of his ministers. The present court of Spain, therefore, as may be naturally inferred from the disposition of the monarch, is but seldom engaged in public diversions."

In the *etiquette* of the court, which, though varied a little by local circumstances, is in principle the same in most European nations:—in *Titles, Dignities, Grandees*, and *Orders of Chivalry*, which are the other subjects of this chapter, we can discern nothing to chain down the attention of the reader:

* "These were, at that period, the French and Neapolitan ambassadors."

though we must just hint to our author, that philosophers "who are not republicans" will not *smile* at those grave *minutiæ* which he, or rather his translator, who may *by his diction*, for aught we know, be a republican too, has, in very indifferent language, described; because philosophers, by which appellation we mean men of genius and learning, know, that many ceremonies which appear in some respects frivolous have their foundation on good sense, and are absolutely necessary to form that useful barrier which separates *savage life* from civilized society. The coarse and vulgar manners of Cromwell's Independants were, probably in opposition, carried to the other extreme by the genius and elegance of the cavaliers that followed the fortunes of Charles II. but the refinements which these introduced, more glittering perhaps than useful, settled into that just medium both of manners and of *loyalty*, which distinguished the latter end of the seventeenth and the beginning of the eighteenth centuries.

Of this medium, in which good sense resides, the republican enthusiasts of the present day have no conception; the sublime idea of national urbanity is beyond the ken of their mental eyes, which rather delight to dwell upon scenes wherein all distinctions are levelled, expecting that from *confusion* a new order of things may arise, or that from a *universal scramble* they may chance *to pick up* something more *valuable* than their present possessions.

Chapter V. has this title:—*Remains of the Cortes. Council of State. M. d'Aranda, M. Florida Blanca, and the present Ministers. Official Departments.*

The cortes, it is well known, were a kind of general assembly of the states: perhaps the establishment that came the nearest to it, both in principle and power, was the *Wittena gemot* of the Saxons: they both had the same original, and were instituted for the same purposes.

"This *national assembly*," saith our author, "imperfect and incomplete as it is, was once animated with a sense of its power, and was upon the point of manifesting it. Already were some *intrepid orators* prepared to express their grievances, and to complain of some of the most intolerable abuses. This might, perhaps, have been the signal for a general revolution. The court foresaw it; and, as if from a presentiment of what was about to take place in France, the cortes were politely dismissed, and the members retired *quietly* to their respective abodes."

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"In 1796 there were only five ministers. The department for foreign affairs was filled by Don Manuel Godoy, who was created Duke de la Alcudia in 1792, and who, after putting an end to the war, which he had certainly undertaken with regret, received the appellation of *Prince of the Peace*. I have enjoyed opportunities of observing him closely, and under various critical circumstances. I shall neither undertake to be his censor nor his apologist; but merely observe, that there are few examples in history of an exaltation so rapid and so *prodigious*. By birth a plain country gentleman of Estremadura, with a slender patrimony, he is now one of the most opulent nobles of Spain, and unites in his own person almost every dignity and a great number of honorary distinctions. He is invested with the grand order of Charles III. of the Golden Fleece, of St. Jammius, of St. Ferdinand, of Christ, and of Malta. He is a grandee of Spain of the first class; he has the title of *Prince*, which no nobleman of Spanish origin ever enjoyed before him; he is prime minister, member of the council of state, inspector and commandant of the four companies of the body guards, generalissimo of the armies by land and sea; a rank created expressly for him, and which gives him precedency over all captains-general: and, as the source of all these favours, he is on terms of the most intimate friendship with the king and queen. Finally, nature concurring with fortune in lavishing upon him whatever seems calculated to confer happiness, has given him a handsome and elegant person, and, what is far superior, a sound judgment and a capacity for business which required *only* experience to make them transcendant."

Chapter VI. treats of the *Diversions of the Spanish Court. Gallery of Pictures. Looking-glass Manufactory. Hunting Parties. Convent of Paular.*

In this division of the work the author observes, that "there are no theatrical amusements, no public games, no grand assemblies," to enliven the Spanish court, "except on gala days."

"During the period when the Queen was Princess of Asturias," he continues, "she passed the whole of her time, with the exception of a few hours allotted for excursions abroad, in the interior of her palace; where she enjoyed no other amusement than conversation, which she knew how to enliven, and music, of which she was passionately fond. Her consort never once quitted her apartment, except to accompany his royal father to the chase twice a day. Since their accession to the throne no material change has taken place in the dul. uniformity of

their lives. They have only relaxed, in some measure, the severe discipline of etiquette. Sometimes they condescend to honour the entertainments given by the Spanish grandees with their presence; but they seldom or ever repair to any public spectacle, not even to the bull-fights. During his father's life-*time* the king was a patron of the fine arts, having made a choice collection of good pictures by different masters, besides" (being the possessor of) " one of the most costly and superb galleries" (of paintings) "in Europe; which was bequeathed to him, *as a legacy*. It is asserted that this Spanish treasury of the fine arts is second to none, except those of France and of the Elector of Bavaria. It is chiefly deposited in the Escurial and at Madrid. Many pictures were formerly *to be found* in the palace of St. Ildefonzo; but recently the palaces at Madrid and Aranjuez have been enriched with its spoils. Enough, however, are remaining to arrest the curiosity of an amateur for a few hours."

The establishment of a linen manufactory, in the environs of the palace of St. Ildefonzo, does credit, both to the activity of the monarch and the sagacity of his minister, the Count de Florida Blanca; who, in this place, our author again states to have been "a man eminent for his benevolence and knowledge."

The looking-glass manufactory was founded in the reign of Philip V. it is stated to be one of the first establishments of its kind, and to produce glasses superior in magnitude to those of any other country.

After describing the picturesque beauties of the rivulet Eresma, our author proceeds to observe on the methods which Charles III. and the present monarch took to destroy the herds of deer which *infest* the country adjacent to the royal domains.

"In the *very* first year of his reign," he adds, "Charles IV. destroyed above two thousand of these animals, by decoying them within the range of batteries" (of ordnance) "charged with grape-shot; and I observed in 1792 and 1793, that this salutary plan had been effectually executed in the environs of his palaces."

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"There is nothing," he continues, "remarkable in the Carthusian monastery of Paular, except a large cloister, in which Vincent Carducho, a celebrated Spanish painter, has delineated the principal events in the life of St. Bruno."

In chapter VII. is described the "*Monastery of the Escurial. Pictures. Pantheon*; and *Environs of the Escurial*."

"This famous monastery is situate about midway of the ascent of the chain of mountains which bound Old Castile (see plate IV.) The choice which Philip II. made of this sandy and rugged situation coincides with the savage and morose character which history ascribes to that prince. We must, however, pay some deference to the memory of the monarch, on our approach to the convent, where he is styled *our holy founder*; where his ashes repose, and his image frequently recurs."

The Escurial has been so frequently described that it is impossible to extract the smallest entertainment from the manner in which M. Bourgoing has treated the subject. The vow of the monarch, made on the day of the battle of St. Quintin, "at which, however, he was not present," from which this immense establishment had its origin, was exactly such a one as might have been expected from the narrow bigotry of his character; in his gloomy mind refinement had retreated a thousand years: and in the triumph of his superstition it attracted the same ideas, and expanded into the same object, as had, in the early ages of Christianity, covered the land with the most splendid and luxurious establishments, when perhaps, at the same time that the people were groaning under fiscal exactions, yet they had frequently their hardly acquired property torn from them, and instantly sacrificed on the altars of zeal, or rather of vanity.

With respect to the Escurial, the perpetual recurrence of the *gridiron*, and the recollection of the legend of the saint, inspire the mind with a series of gloomy and disgusting ideas, which all the fascinations of architectural elegance, painting, and sculpture cannot dissipate.

In chapter VIII. is described the "*Palace at Madrid. Buen Retiro. Sketch of the three last Reigns. Walk on the Prado. Botanical Garden. Cabinet of Natural History. Academy of the Fine Arts*; and *Plaza Mayor*."

The author's journey from the Escurial to Madrid is very well described; the face of the country justly delineated; and his observations upon those large bridges, which the wits have said, want nothing to render them perfect *buttrivers*, just and apposite.

"Madrid," it is observed, "has a good appearance, when approached on the side of the Escurial (see plate V.) After having passed the Manzanares, we prosecute our

journey on a fine road, planted with trees which leads to the Prado, a royal seat, within two leagues of Madrid, where the court usually resided two or three months" (in the year) "during the reign of Charles III. but which is now only visited at stated times, for the convenience of hunting in the woods which encompass this gloomy palace. The road runs for some time along the banks of the Mancanares; and on the opposite shore you behold *la Casa del Campo*, an ancient villa of the Spanish monarchs, which has been rather neglected by the present dynasty."

To follow our author through his long and, we presume, accurate description of the new palace of Madrid, &c. would extend this article to a most unusual length. The collection of pictures are, it appears, by the first masters; and the furniture, sculpture, &c. in the highest degree superb and elegant. Of Buen Retiro he does not give us so sublime an idea, for he says,

"Never had a royal residence less the appearance of a palace than Buen Retiro. It is a very irregular building, and exhibits nothing majestic in any one point of view. It comprehends, however, a long suit of apartments, which, at a small expense, might be made commodious. The gardens which they overlook are ill supplied with water, in a ruinous condition, and serve at present for a public walk."

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"The theatre of the Retiro is in a good state of repair: the pit is small, but planned with much taste. The theatre, which is spacious, opens at the further extremity, upon the gardens of the palace, with which it stands on a level. This frequently afforded an opportunity of heightening the effect of theatrical illusion, by extending the view to an immense distance, and permitting the display of troops of cavalry. But all these illusions are vanished; the house is forsaken; its decorations are mouldering in the dust. And this theatre, which, during the reign of Ferdinand VI. re-echoed with the most harmonious sounds, is now doomed to mournful silence; which, for the space of seven years, has not been interrupted more than thrice."

Speaking of Charles III. our author observes, that

"He passed twenty-nine years of his life without a wife or a mistress, an example perhaps without a parallel in the history of kings. Libertines were constrained to disguise their sentiments in order to obtain access to the throne; and never was a court less noted for gallantry."

The parallel which is drawn of the four reigns of monarchs, of the house of Bourbon, in Spain, has this conclusion.

"They present us with a very rare picture of an uninterrupted succession of four kings, not endowed with any shining talents, but distinguished for their probity, their humanity, and sincere piety; who have not, perhaps, always bestowed their favours with discernment, but have, at least, never wilfully done wrong."

A very interesting part of this chapter, indeed of this work, is its local descriptions; of which the following will give the reader a complete idea.

"This ancient palace" (Buen Retiro) "commands a view of the fashionable walk of the Prado, so long celebrated in the novels and dramatic compositions of Spain. This renown has been cheaply bought; for the place was formerly of itself of little consequence, but derived its reputation from having been the stage upon which several remarkable scenes have been exhibited. The proximity of the palace, the shady retreats, nay, even the inequality of the grounds were propitious to intrigues, and also to perilous rencontres. But Charles III. has transformed it into a magnificent walk, which may be frequented with safety and satisfaction at all seasons of the year; partly by levelling the ground and planting it with trees, and partly by illuminating the alleys, by adorning it with statues and fountains, some of which, for example, that of Cybele, are executed in a very fine style. It occupies the space of half a league, and forms part of the interior of the city; some of the principal streets terminate here. That of Alcala, one of the most spacious streets in Europe, crosses it, and then runs along the gardens of the Retiro, and finally terminates at a gate of the same name; which, although rather heavy, is however, one of the first monuments of the metropolis.

"From every quarter the citizens crowd to the Prado, both on foot and in carriages, mingle together, and under the shade of" (trees planted in) "long alleys, inhale a salubrious air, attempered by the waters of the fountains, and perfumed with the fragrant exhalations of the flowers. The crowds assembled here are sometimes prodigious. I have beheld a procession of four or five hundred carriages, advancing in the greatest order, and surrounded by an immense multitude of pedestrians; a sight at once indicating great wealth and a numerous population; but which would be still more gratifying if the equipages displayed more taste and diversity. In the room of that motley variety of apparel and head dresses, which in other public places in Europe agreeably diversify the scene, you only behold, on foot at the Prado, women dressed in an uniform style, muffled up in long veils, black or white, which conceal part of their faces; and men for the most

part wrapped up in huge cloaks of a dark colour; insomuch, that the Prado, however beautiful it may be, seems, in a peculiar sense, to be the parade of Castilian gravity. This is more peculiarly conspicuous, every evening when the first solemn sounds of the *Angelus* invade the ears of the pedestrians: they instantly uncover their heads, make a sudden stop, as if arrested by some invisible hand, abruptly breaking off the most tender discourse, and the most serious discussions, in order to devote a few minutes to prayer. Woe betide the profane individual who should dare to disturb this hallowed interval of silence, which impiety may perhaps deride, but which never fails to make an awful impression *even* upon a *philosophic* observer. The prayers of the *Angelus* being ended, the company resume their walk, and the conversation is begun afresh."

Here we agree with the author in what he says, or rather in what he ought to have said, that there is something most sublimely awful and impressive in the idea of a whole people at once paying their devotions to their Creator, under the expansive canopy of the heavens. Scenes like these give a celestial energy to prayer, and add a divine impulse to the aspirations of the moment.

Chapter IX. comprises an account of the "*Population of Spain. Principal Churches at Madrid. Painters. Engravers. Printing Office; and Pious Foundations.*"

The population of Spain is, at this moment, a controverted point, which, as we cannot settle, we shall not examine.

"The sacred edifices" (of Madrid, it is observed)" have nothing remarkable in their architecture, although the Abbé Ponz has filled nearly a whole volume with a description of *these* monuments. Many of them, however, contain valuable collections of paintings; which are even calculated to excite admiration in persons who have seen those of the Escurial, and of the new palace."

This part of the work is interesting, inasmuch as, supposing it to be correct, it exhibits such a view of the interior of Madrid, with respect to the arts, literature, &c. as is not to be met with in any other publication; at the same time, the subjects are so connected, so intimately interwoven with the context of the chapters, that it would be impossible to separate them with any advantage or gratification to the reader. *A brick*, in this instance, would be a very bad specimen of the building from which it was extracted; we shall, therefore, merely give the titles of the three succeeding chapters, and be very concise in our observations on the last.

Chapter X. comprises remarks on "*Other Academies. Fate of the New Encyclopedia of Spain. Justification and literary Merits of the Spaniards.*"

Chapter XI. "*Present State of Spanish Literature. Education. Manufactures. Roads. Canals. Patriotic Societies.*"

Chapter XI. "*Council of Castile. Corregidor and the Alcades. Legislation. Influence of the Monks, more especially of the Royal Confessors. Authority of the Roman See circumscribed. Concordat of 1753. Opulence of the Clergy. Progress of Philosophy in reference to Priests.*"

Chapter XIII. "*Arguments for and against the Inquisition. Enumeration of the most recent Auto-da-fees. Adventures of M. Olavidé. Present State of the Inquisition. Of the Santa Hermandad.*

Waving any inquiry respecting the advantages or disadvantages of the Inquisition; a tribunal, which is well known by its effects both in the south of Europe and in the south of America; and shrinking with horror from the enumeration of the most recent auto-da-fees, we shall shortly observe on the third head of this chapter, that with respect to the "illustrious victim," there surely must have been in his case something more latent, some crime that has escaped the sagacity of our author; or, in 1777, a period of profound political tranquillity, he never could have been treated with that harshness and cruelty which is depicted.

"*Don Pablo Olavidé,*" M. Bourgoing observes, "a native of Peru, had been raised by his abilities to one of the first employments in the state, that of intendant of the four kingdoms of Andalusia and *Assistiante*. The distinction he had acquired in this high dignity had excited envy as well as gratitude, when a fresh occasion offered to exercise his patriotic zeal."

This occasion, in itself laudable, was his endeavours, under the auspices of the king, to reclaim and people that part of the *Sierra Morena* through which passes the road from Madrid to Cadiz; a part immortalized by *Cervantes:* In this effort it appears he exposed himself to the animosity of Father Romauld, a German monk; how, it is impossible to say; the trifling dispute about authority could never have excited

revenge so deep and inveterate. However, it is said, through the machinations of this priest, *Don Pablo* was arrested by the myrmidons of the Inquisition, his effects, books, and papers seized, and himself thrown into the dungeon attached to the holy office; where, for two years, he was totally sequestered. On the 21st of November, 1778, he was tried by a convocation; found guilty of all the crimes laid to his charge; which, we are inclined to believe, were rather political than religious. The merciful disposition of the king, Charles III. interposed, and saved his life; he was confined to a convent of *la Mancha*, whence he escaped to France; "where his reputation had long preceded his arrival, and where he was received as the martyr of intolerance."

"He afterwards retired to a rural seat, near the banks of the Loire; where his lively and turbulent genius became sedate and tranquil, without extinguishing the fire of his soul."

We understand that M. Olivadé, in 1798, obtained permission to return to Spain; and in consequence, appeared at Madrid; soon after, he retired to Andalusia, where "he ended his days in 1803; having alternately tasted the pleasures and encountered the dangers of prosperity."

(To be continued.)

Discourses, Moral and Religious, adapted to a Naval Audience. Preached on board his Majesty's Ship the Tremendous, John Osborn, Esq. Commander, during the Years 1802, 1803, *and* 1804. *By the Rev. Robert Baynes, L.L.B. and of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge.* 1 vol. large 8vo. pp. 618. 1807.

Before we proceed to an examination of this work, it is necessary that we should apologize to its author for having so long, *after we had promised*, delayed to introduce it to the public; for this we must observe, that the only excuse we need offer, is the true one, which is, that the ill health of the gentleman who has undertaken this department of our Magazine, combined with an extraordinary pressure of other avocations, has not only precluded his paying that attention which he could have wished to this, but to many other concerns equally important. The editor of a periodical publication is *the child of circumstances*, they govern him, and it is frequently in the power of temporary events to disconcert plans which he imagines to have been digested with wisdom, and entered upon with spirit. It is not necessary to say more upon this subject, the work is now before us, and such is the idea which we have conceived of its importance, that we sincerely wish we could devote to its examination more time and more space than a consideration of our limits will suffer, or of our leisure will allow.

In contemplating the manners, the habits, and the minds of that brave and generous, yet singular class of men, to whom these discourses were particularly addressed, we concur in the opinion of Mr. B. that although some few maritime sermons had been published, a work was much wanted,

"That would unfold to those useful classes of British subjects" (our sailors and marines) "the great and necessary truths of religion and virtue, in a full, clear, comprehensive, methodical, and familiar manner; in a manner adapted to their peculiar situation, and capable of making the most forcible and lasting impression on their minds. This" (he says) "it has been my endeavour to supply in the following discourses, which I sincerely hope may meet the candour and approbation of the good and learned, and be of every utility to a class of men whom Great Britain must be ever proud to acknowledge among the bravest and most liberal contributors to her national welfare and glory."

There is, it has appeared to us, a part of this preface, which refers indeed to the title of the work, that wanted a little explanation, and that explanation we shall give in the words of our author. The reader must have observed in the title to which we have alluded, the term *moral* stands before the word *religious*: respecting this kind of climax, he says,

"And I shall here observe, that in giving the discussion of morals before religion, and for the sake of the order so adopted, placing the term moral before religious, I by no means intend to separate them in a Christian mind; for Christianity obliges us to accept a new motive for whatever we do. *Our* morality must be founded on Christian principles—on a love to God, and an implicit obedience to his will, as well as from a love to virtue; and a sense of its value to mankind, in a mere temporal point of view. This love of God must reign *supereminently* in our hearts, and must be the *grand leading principle* of all our actions, whether moral or religious; for it will not do to say, when we are

conscious we act right, I approve of this action, because I love my neighbour, and know that it is consistent with reason and justice, and the happiness of the community: for these, though good, are yet subordinate motives. Our reigning motive must be, because it is the will of God, to which a proper love for him will excite us to conform in all our doings. However, the advantage of a mere moral life, conducted upon the principle of a love of moral virtue, and a knowledge of its benefit to society, in a temporal view only, will authorize us to consider it distinctly, or rather, antecedently; and may induce many who pay but little regard to it, as founded upon Christian principles, either from ignorance of that principle, or some other motive, to embrace an orderly course of life, or to perform moral actions from the above grounds. Thus, we do not deny the utility of charitable exertions; though the motives may be purely ostentatious in the donor. We may be allowed, then, to treat of morality as distinct from religious motive, so long as we take care to impress the minds of our readers (for to themselves is the greater importance of the question) that to *inherit salvation* in a *life to come*, our moral actions must *all* of them be built upon a love to God, and a due sense of Christian obedience."

As to the author's qualifications for the task which he has performed, we mean those qualifications resulting from experience, and a thorough knowledge of the auditors to whom these discourses were originally addressed, they are unquestionable. His knowledge and experience arise, as he states, from "an uninterrupted acquaintance of eight or nine years, under almost every circumstance of situation." He has, therefore, adapted his discourses to the repression of those *bad habits* and *vices* that he had observed to be the most prevalent among the people with whom he was so long domesticated; and here we must observe, that a chaplain, who had so well studied the characters of his shipmates; who was so ready to regulate their conduct by his influence, precept, and example; who stood in the situation of a guide, monitor, and spiritual adviser, must have been a most valuable officer on board a man-of-war; his efforts, we apprehend, were constant, and we have no doubt but that their success was commensurate.

From these circumstances has occurred the publication of these discourses; which we must observe, the author states to have "received considerable additions since they were first delivered, which will account for the great length of some of them;" too long, indeed, to be preached at one performance of divine service.

"This, however," he continues, "forms no objection in a printed work; and should any of the commanders of his majesty's ships, who have not chaplains on board, think them of sufficient merit to be read by them to their respective crews, after the regular church service of the day; which service many captains of the navy, much to their credit, make a point of never omitting to read, when opportunity offers; they can leave out such parts or sections as can best be spared (indeed some parts may appear somewhat too familiar to be delivered from the pulpit), and reduce the discourse to a convenient length."

With respect to these discourses, we consider the parts which the author fears will be thought too familiar, as those particularly adapted to the feelings and the habits of his auditors. There are other parts which we think too learned; we have no idea that the generality of sailors know much of Sir Christopher Hatton, or Mr. Lock (page 38); or that, although the famous Selden was "a man well known in the literary world, and a most eminent philosopher," he was quite so well known on board a man-of-war; we, therefore, think his own recommendation of the holy scriptures is much better adapted to his people, and to the design for which these sermons were instituted. How this design has, generally speaking, been executed will, indeed *can*, only be seen in the work itself. The discourses are sixty-three in number, besides a discourse on mutiny, and a prayer, made before the execution of the mutineers alluded to in the course of it. Of these lectures, the two first are introductory; the third considers the doctrine of a future state; the fourth and fifth are on the holy Scriptures, and a compendium of scripture history; which, with a short display of the gospel scheme of salvation, is continued in the sixth and seventh. Practical moral duties, on the habits of swearing, on the duties we owe ourselves, on habit, self-preservation, &c. are comprised in the 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th. From this period to the 43d the subjects turn upon the moral virtues and duties; the 44th is a recapitulation of the foregoing discourses, and some observations; which are continued in the next. In this lecture the schoolmaster of the ship, in Trincomallee harbour, having suddenly dropped down dead, without any apparent cause, gives rise to a series of re-

flections by the preacher, so admirably adapted to the situation of his audience that we shall quote them, as a fair specimen of the sentiments and spirit of this work.

"Which of us can now say, that, before the sun is this day set, he shall not be a partaker of eternity? Your minds cannot but be fully sensible of what little future time we can call our own, in reflecting on the instance of one of our shipmates, who dropped down dead on the evening of the day we last assembled together. On the morning of that day he was with us, an attendant on divine service, and struck me, as remarkably attentive to a discourse treating on the same subject which we are now upon. Little did he imagine, that within six or eight hours, he was to make an awful proof of the sentiments then delivered—little did he think, I believe, that he was shortly going to that state hereafter, where, as I told him, vice, however it might have flourished in this life, would not escape its just punishment; and where oppressed and unrequited virtue would receive a just recompense for its suffering and neglect whilst in an earthly state of existence. What would have been his alarm and dread if something had whispered in his ear 'Prepare! for this night shall thy soul be required of thee.' (Luke xii. 20.) These are, alas! very serious things. What are all the cares and concerns of this life to him now? those puny concerns of mortal men, which swell their trifling importance, which absorb their hearts, and totally occupy every thought, wish, and desire? What great and important things could he now tell us, if he were permitted to appear to us and address us! What an eloquent preacher would he be! If, unfortunately, like too many of the world, he had neglected the cultivation of those principles and doctrines, which were to secure to him a happy state hereafter: with what earnestness would he implore us not to be longer unmindful of our Creator; or even as the divine preacher elegantly expresses it (Eccles. xii. 6, 7.) *ere* 'the silver cord to be loosed, or the golden bow to be broken, or the pitcher to be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern, or the dust return to the earth as it was, and the spirit to God that gave it.' How would he paint to us the shortness and vanity of human life, 'when we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.' when compared with the important events and endless ages of eternity! How feelingly and expressively would he lament his own wretched stupidity—the wretched stupidity of a Christian world, who suffered the things of this life to engross every attention totally insensible to the great, the superior demands a future life has upon them! To which all the concerns of this life, with respect to any value or importance, are no more to be compared than a grain of sand is to the whole universe! If he be an object of Almighty grace and favour—if he be a partaker of everlasting happiness (which so we hope, but alas! he was snatched away in a moment), his pity for an unthinking erring world—his compassion for his late fellow-shipmates, and wishes for their happiness, would still equally animate his exertions in advising them, in admonishing them to flee from the wrath to come; no longer to reject the offers of divine mercy, but earnestly endeavour to secure the same happy mansions with him; praising and rejoicing at the throne of him at whose right hand are pleasures for evermore."

Discourse 46th, is "on the Christian religion, and scriptural authority further considered." This important subject is continued to the 50th; which descants on the state of the Jews and other nations at the coming of Christ; the necessity of a revelation from man's corrupt state; and the light of nature, favouring the idea. The 51st relates to the birth of our Saviour, and his miracles. And the ensuing discourses, to the 55th, embrace the history of our Lord; and from this subject a concise, but accurate deduction of the Christian doctrines.

The other discourses of this volume are devoted to the contemplation of our religious duties, and include the most sublime of the Christian doctrines; these subjects, awful and impressive, are placed in a clear and comprehensive light; and concluded by observations on Christian obedience, and on the reasonableness of Christianity; which, with the recapitulation, are comprised in three sermons, and, connected with those preceding, seem to us to embrace the whole of our moral and religious system.

After the remarks that we have made, a very few words will serve to state our opinion of this work. We think that discourses of this nature, adapted, as we have said, to a class of persons who have few opportunities afforded them for reading or reflection, extremely useful. The human mind must be employed, the intellectual faculties never remain inactive; therefore, if the opportunity is taken to turn their thoughts from those frivolous pursuits in which they are sometimes engaged, to the contemplation of the sublime truths of the Christian doctrine, it must be of the utmost importance both to their temporary and eternal welfare. We think these discourses, in which the auditors are led, by easy gradations, from one

important subject to another, calculated to effect this desirable purpose; and therefore, recommend them to those whose ardent wishes and whose duty it is to promote order and regularity, which are the offspring of religion and morality, in our marine service.

An Address to the Public upon the dangerous Tendency of the London Female Penitentiary, with Hints relative to the best Means of lessening the Sum of Prostitution. By William Hale. Pamphlet, 8vo. p.p. 62. 1809.

The ingenious and benevolent author of this pamphlet has employed his pen upon a subject which has heretofore engaged the attention of the wisest and the best of mankind. To lessen the sum of prostitution is, in fact, to lessen the sum of human misery; and, as it has been justly said, that "virtue brings with it its own reward," so to restore an incalculable number of unfortunate females to their parents, relatives, friends, and to society in general, whose precarious existence is at present a burthen to themselves, and a most intolerable evil to the community, is certainly as advantageous to the penitents as to the public.

But great as are the advantages which would arise from withdrawing a multitude of deluded females from the very verge of the gulf of perdition, they are not more than adequate to those that would accrue to the male sex, were its youth no longer liable to those meretricious temptations, which have been so frequently the bane of health, of honour, and of confidence; and to those blandishments which have seemed to strew with flowers the paths that led to destruction.

Impressed with these ideas, Mr. H. has, upon this occasion, most properly appealed to the philanthropy of the British nation; which, he observes, has at no period of our history, shone with greater splendour; he therefore states, that

"Considering, however, the critical situation of the country, and the many privations we may be called to endure, it becomes a matter of the first importance, that the liberality of the public should not be directed to any channel that will in the smallest degree run counter to the suppression of vice, and thus ultimately defeat the primary object of doing good to our fellow creatures."

This leads him to observe upon the credit and the applause that have accompanied the establishment of the London Female Penitentiary; which has been recommended from the pulpit by the most popular preachers of the day, and has had its advantages so widely circulated by that extensively distributed periodical publication, the Evangelical Magazine.

"It is far from my design," says Mr. Hale, "to cast the most distant reflection upon those who have so warmly advocated the necessity of this asylum. I know they are actuated by the purest intentions; and there are many amongst them with whose friendship I have long been honoured, and whose exemplary conduct has stamped that impression upon my mind which will never be obliterated while I continue to exist. The chief object, therefore, of this address is, simply to discuss the principles upon which this Female Penitentiary is founded; to shew that it will ultimately disappoint the expectation of its supporters; that the result of its operations will never lessen, but *increase* the sum of prostitution; and that it cannot be supported by precept or example from the word of God."

These propositions are investigated and discussed with a very considerable degree of *acumen*; in the course of this examination Mr. Hale upon the strongest grounds, those resulting from the nature of the question, and also from experience of the inefficacy of applying theoretical reasoning to evils whose repression can only result from practice, and sometimes from punishment, opposes Dr. Hawker's ideas of the effect which the knowledge that there is an asylum open to receive her would have upon the mind of a fair penitent.

To the doctor's assertion that "*multitudes whose hearts revolt at the dreadful necessity of continued prostitution, are nevertheless constrained to pursue it for their daily support;*" he most truly answers, that "there is *no necessity for any woman, however desperate her character, to continue in prostitution a single hour to secure her daily support.*"

This he proves beyond the power of controversion. He next examines the address of the committee in behalf of the London Female Penitentiary, the interior arrangement of the building; and shews that they have already overshot their mark. In this examination an observation occurs, so extremely apposite to the subject, and which so ac-

curately traces prostitution to its most prolific source, that although we have already exceeded our critical bounds, we cannot resist the quoting of it.

"And I would here observe," says Mr. H. "that in this luxurious age there is a growing evil which the public in general feel and lament—I allude to the vain coquettish dress of female servants, accompanied with that levity which those who know the deceitfulness of the human heart must bitterly deplore. Many of those domestics possess but indifferent characters: a great part of their time is spent in idleness; and the circle of their acquaintance with each other is much more extensive than their employers suspect: thus situated, exposed to many temptations, at a period of life the most critical, the slender barriers that guard their virtue are the fear of perpetual disgrace and punishment; remove but these feeble fences, and hundreds will fall an easy prey to seduction, and at last resort to prostitution for a maintenance."

The author, after an examination of the effects arising from the above causes, next observes, that many other arguments might be advanced to prove, "that the London Female Penitentiary will disappoint the opinion of its supporters, and never lessen, but increase, prostitution."

It is impossible, in our cursory remarks, to follow him through the variety of important matters which he has brought to bear upon this subject: we must, therefore, recommend the perusal of this tract to our readers. His parochial observations are extremely judicious; and the power of the magistrates to suppress brothels, and to punish prostitutes, accurately stated. In fact, those gentlemen have been frequently blamed for suffering evils to exist which *the inhabitants only* can give them the power to suppress: we are therefore glad to see these circumstances set in so clear a light; and, as we approve of the whole of this pamphlet, we hope that the observations it contains will become the subject of serious consideration to the public in general, and particularly to those who, from their situation in life, from official experience, and local influence, are still more immediately concerned in their operation.

The Theory of Dreams: in which an Inquiry is made into the Powers and Faculties of the human Mind, as they are illustrated in the most remarkable Dreams recorded in sacred and profane History. Two volumes, 12mo. 1808.

This ingenious author, for ingenious he certainly is, to deprecate "all sarcastic strictures on the title of his book," has taken for the motto to his preface the following line,

"You while you are awake, sleep; and as you sleep, dream."

Tu vigilans dormis, &c.—Hieron. Epist.

"and requests that he may not be accused, as *Vigilantius* was (for the sake of the play upon his name probably), of walking in waking slumbers."

We are certainly not the persons to level against him any such accusation; for although we have heard of many that have *walked* in their sleep, and have great reason to suspect that some of our brethren, for instance, occasionally *write* in their sleep; we have too much politeness to *disturb* them with so rude a suggestion; indeed, like honest Dogberry, "we do not see how sleeping can offend any one:" and are, therefore, of the opinion of our author, that if a man can either *dream* his time away, or pass it in speculative inquiries, which we conceive to be *day dreams*, he will, in all probability, find relief from the corroding anxiety which the *realities* of the times are calculated to generate and to foster.

For this reason, we are willing to give to *dreams* all the importance and all *the credit* which they deserve. "It would be superstitious or fanatic," says an author whose name we do not at present recollect, "to lay such a stress upon *all* dreams as if they were significative; on the contrary, it would be profane to range all under the notion of their being merely *natural* or fortuitous." We shall steer a middle course; and looking at the subject through the medium of the author of these volumes, only (very briefly) consider in what manner he has treated it.

The first chapter is, "*On Dreams and their Distinctions.*" Of these we must observe, that we are not satisfied with the definition laid down by Macrobius. A dream "he regards as a figurative and mysterious representation that requires to be interpreted;" which is to say, that a dream's a dream.

The explanation of a vision is, in our opinions, *too visionary*: and the third distinction, which the ancients conceived to be oracular, the moderns well know,

to have been fabulous, and to have belonged to the fourth and fifth class, viz. the *Insomnium* and the *Phantasm*; which induces us rather to adopt the more simple distribution of dreams into two classes—plain and allegorical—than that of Macrobius; though we do not assert that we are altogether satisfied with this definition. Dreams when simple seem to us so much the effect of *chance*, and when compound of *chance medley*, if we may take this expression out of its legal sense, that it is impossible to fix their standard. Where the foundation is so unsubstantial, the erection must be evanescent.

In chapter II. "*concerning Dreams related in profane Accounts of ancient History*," we are much pleased to observe, that our author has, in this and the five following chapters, confined his subject to those dreams recorded only by profane writers; to the salutary effects of which we fully subscribe, as we do to his idea, that they neither require implicit confidence, nor justify extraordinary precautions.

Chapter III. has for its title, "*Concerning other Dreams related in profane Accounts of ancient History.*"

Chapter IV. "*Further Remarks on Dreams mentioned in ancient History.*"

Chapter V. "*On other ancient Dreams of a miscellaneous Character.*"

Chapter VI. "*On ancient Dreams connected with impending Death.*"

Chapter VII. has this motto; which we think so appropriate, that we very readily quote it:

"What I have described should be considered rather as the dreams of *crazy* persons than as the judgments of philosophers.—*Cicero de Natur. Deor. L.* i. *Exposui fere, &c.*

"Upon a collective retrospect of the account considered in the preceding chapters," saith the author, "it does not appear that there is sufficient reason to suppose, that there was any preternatural interference displayed in the communication of the dreams referred to, or that the minds of the persons concerned were endowed with prophetic powers. The author has selected those which have the highest claim to regard, from their character and the authority on which they are delivered; and after such an examination, has but little hesitation in rejecting the pretensions of pagan antiquity to the illumination of prophetic dreams."

This observation seems correctly to embrace the best opinions upon the subject. If we consider the number and character of the *dreams* adduced (to which indeed we could make a large addition), and contemplate how the far greater part of those *disturbers* of repose have been engendered; that many have arisen from the fumes of indigestion, have been the concomitants of inebriety, or have derived their force from the operation of nervous affections, from anger, fear, love, joy, or grief, shall we wonder at their variety, at their extravagance, or, in some instances, at their credibility. The mental distortions that arise either from fatigue of spirits or of body have also their full share in producing *nocturnal visions*; the business or the pleasure of the day very frequently pursues, harasses, or amuses us through the night. But we cannot help thinking, that our author has given to those unsubstantial forms too much materiality by condensing them into this treatise, and reasoning upon them as if they were subjects worthy of a philosophical investigation. The ancients who engrafted dreams and visions, the chaff and gossamer of the human mind, into their mythology, made, very frequently, a poetical, a historical, a military, and a moral use of them. But it would be difficult to persuade us, that any of the authors who have introduced them into their works relied for a moment on the stability of their system. The machinery that they, probably, fabricated was excellent for the purposes we have stated. It pointed a moral or adorned a tale better than any other. In blending historical facts with fabulous narration, the people were taken as it were *by surprise*; that kind of credulity which has ever existed in the human mind favoured the deception; the passions of the multitude ranged on the side of the narrator, and embraced those clouds which he had clothed in such a variety of pleasing forms, or shrunk from those that he had armed with terror, without considering, that of themselves they would in a moment melt and disperse before the radiant gleams which issue and expand from the torch of truth.

We have said more upon this part of the work than we intended, because we are sorry to see the effusions of learning and the impulse of genius mingle together and run to waste among such *quicksands* as we have passed over. If we have not closely followed the track of our author, it was because we were fearful of sinking at least knee deep into

controversy, still more unstable than the subject on which he has chosen *to rest*, we will not say *to dream.*

CHAPTER VIII. is "*Of inspired Dreams which were rendered subservient to divine Revelation, and contributed to the Establishment and Support of the Hebrew Dispensation.*"

CHAPTER IX. "*On inspired Dreams which contributed to the Confirmation and Advancement of the Gospel.*"

These two chapters embrace a variety of subjects, awful, impressive, mysterious, and in their events, whether considered as precautionary or instructive predictions, highly important. Among the ancients whose opinions derive considerable weight from the testimony of Cicero,* the two principles which had for their foundation the existence of a Deity and the effects of inspiration were twined together; from these emanated not only those feeble rays that irregularly gleam through their writings: but the more brilliant light which shone in such meridian splendor under the gospel dispensation, and as recorded through the medium of the Holy Scriptures, assumed the various characters of *visions, dreams, prophecy, oracles, voices*, particularly the *Bath-Col*, and that which the *Jews* deemed peculiar to *Moses*, which they therefore term *Gradus Mosaicus.*

"If we consider," saith our author, "the object and intention of dreams recorded in sacred history, they appear to us worthy of, and consistent with, the designs of God, connected with the plan of his miraculous dispensation, and constituting part of his great scheme of prophecy. Where they were imparted to those not in immediate subjection to that dispensation which was ratified by miraculous testimonies, they still were appropriated to the signalizing of God's professed cause and servants, by the interpretation of the prophets, and bore often a reference to the Messiah."

We concur with the author in the belief, that the dream of Alexander might be "an artful stratagem" to conciliate the affections of the Jews, and to animate his own soldiers. Dreams have formerly been of as much use in the political world as *deceptions* are at present. When a man determines to become a universal conqueror, it is not always that he relies upon truth and justice as his supporters.

* De Divin. lib. i.

CHAPTER IX. is "*On inspired Dreams which contributed to the Confirmation and Advancement of the Gospel.*"

CHAPTER X. "*On Dreams subsequent to the Establishment of Christianity, which have no Title to be considered as inspired.*"

In this chapter, the author properly examines those ebullitions of the mind which arose from the religious impressions of persons to whom "every event was a miracle, every dream a divine vision." He also observes upon those, beginning with *Constantine*, which may be deemed *pious frauds:* upon fabricated visions and monkish tales, which, it is well known, have formerly been used to assail the credulity, to increase the superstition, and to attract the property of the people.

The *best* dream in this chapter is that of Lady Seymour, when a maiden, who, in her sleep, found a nest with nine *gold* Finches in it, and who afterwards married *Finch*, Earl of Winchelsea, by whom she had *nine* children.

CHAPTER XI. comprises "*Other Dreams related in modern Accounts;*" and continues the series of *famous* dreamers, in which the family of Wotton make a distinguished figure, to the close of this volume. It was once the fashion *to dream*: many persons were more industrious while asleep than when awake: the labours of these our author has with great pains collected. But before we proceed upon his second volume, we wish to hint, that if those whom he has commemorated neglected their *diurnal affairs* in consequence of their *nocturnal exertions*, they deserved, in the words of Prior, to have been told, that

"The man is sure an idle dreamer
Who leaves *the pie*, and gnaws *the streamer.*"

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

The Beauties of Tom Brown: consisting of humorous Pieces in Prose and Verse, selected from the Works of that satirical and lively Writer. To which is prefixed, the Life of the Author, by the late Charles Henry Wilson, Esq. of the Inner Temple. 1 vol. 12mo. 1803.

THE grand seignior himself, at the period when the Turkish empire was at the height of its prosperity, was never so anxious to collect the *beauties* of *Circassia* or *Greece*, as some of our *ingenious* friends have, of late years, been

to collect the *beauties* of literature. Whether the *seraglio* or the *study* have afforded the greatest enjoyment? Whether *sultanas* or *volumes* have been most frequently conned? are questions at once so *profound* and so *important*, that we should as soon think of attempting the solution of the riddle of the *Sphynx*, were it yet unexpounded, as to venture even to guess at their development. All, therefore, that we shall say upon this interesting subject is, that it appears from the works of many of our brother authors, that they no longer, like the wits of Charles or the wits of Anne, catch their inspiration from the eyes of our *living beauties*, and, either in verse or prose, celebrate them till their heads, like that of Jove when he was delivered of Minerva, teem with *new* beauties which charm as they expand upon their pages: on the contrary, our modern wits, sorry we are to say it, may, nay must, be termed *collectors* rather than *creators*: they bury themselves in their libraries, and there *toil*, *dig*, *cut*, and turn over, till they have extracted every *spangle* of *shining* ore from, perhaps, an immense folio, a large quarto, a portly set of octavos, or a long file of smart well-dressed duodecimos, and, like the French cook in the farce of "Sir John Cockle at Court," from "de essence of von, due, six, or von dozen hams, composed a fine sauce in von *leetle dish*."

This French cookery, as we have observed, is not at all to our taste.

> "——We hate an olio
> Compil'd from quarto, and from folio,
> From pamphlet, newspaper, and book,
> Toss'd up by literary cook;
> And oft exclaim, before we eat,
> *The devil* has spoil'd delightful meat."

In six words, "we are not fond of *scraps*;" and, therefore, in considering the beauties of the present times, are much greater admirers of those that are *animated* than those that are *literary*; though indeed, in one point of view, we do not discern any great difference; if the former appear *almost naked*, the latter are as frequently to be seen *in sheets*.

But although we have more than once resisted the temptation to examine literary beauties, yet as the present collection seems to assume a higher character than many, and to exhibit a more imposing form, we shall, as briefly as we can, give our opinions of their merit; or rather, it would be perhaps more correct to say, of that of their original author.

The works of Tom Brown seem to emanate from a source which is enveloped in pretty deep antiquity.* It appears to us, that some of the first rude dawnings of what may be termed the humorous style of writing, are to be found in THE GOLDEN LEGEND,† which was one of the earliest productions of the British press. This kind of writing, it is probable, spread considerably after the Reformation; as we find, in the latter part of the century, the works of *Robert Green*, M.A. were held in very high estimation: they were extremely numerous, and equally popular. He was a man that devoted himself to society; his talents were extensive, but his life and morals extremely dissolute.‡

T. Decker was a writer of the same class. He lived after Green; and although he was cotemporary with Shakspeare and Jonson, seems neither to have refined his ideas or his style by their examples.§

In order to continue the series of those authors who, in many instances, extracted humour from metropolitan follies and enormities, it will be necessary to mention *Doctor Earle*,‖ who, in 1633, published a small volume, intituled "Micro-Cosmographie; or, a Piece of the World discovered, in Essays and Characters."¶

In the reign of Charles II. writers of this class turned their talents to the

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* We might have traced this source to *Chaucer*; but it was by no means necessary, or perhaps proper, as a lapse of near two centuries betwixt his existence and the publication of the Golden Legend would have destroyed every idea of a literary concatenation upon which we had determined to build an hypothesis.

† Imprynted at London in Fleete Streete at the Sygne of the Sonne, by Wynkyn de Worde XXVII August CCCCCXXVII.

‡ Green was the author of "The Mirror of Modesty," "Euphues," "Pandasto, the Triumph of Time," "The Royal Exchange," and above fifty other pieces. He died 1592.

§ At the beginning of the seventeenth century, Decker published "THE GULS HORNE BOOKE," "The Belman of London," and many other humorous works.

‖ Of this prelate, for such he certainly was, and of his works, we shall, at a future period, take more notice.

¶ We have a copy of this work now before us, published 1638, sixth edition.

stage, and dramatized many pieces whose subjects were local: they also seem to have carried the effusions of poetical satire to a great but libidinous height. *Edward Ward*, in his London Spy, continued the coarse satyric style, which was very little refined by Tom Brown, of whose *beauties* we are now contemplating the collection which has elicited these remarks.

To say that there are not strong traits of humour in this volume, and many marks of an original cast of mind, would neither be doing justice to the author nor to ourselves. The pages certainly abound with pleasantry, such as is sure to arise from placing common objects in an oblique, and sometimes a ridiculous point of view. We see, through the medium of his observations, the manners, the follies, and the vices of those times most ably and correctly depicted, and boldly, though not *always liberally*, censured.

Tom Brown, who was once the fiddle of the metropolis, was, we fear, in his propensities, too much like his precursors, *Green* and *Decker*; men whose lives were devoted to *their friends*, whose very appearance inspired mirth, and whose writings, although they had, in many instances, merit sufficient to have supported themselves, were borne on the wings of popularity by the colloquial talents and humorous exertions of their different authors. Of all the effusions of this nature* which we have read, Tom Brown's are certainly the best: we therefore think the public is obliged to the compiler of this volume for having selected the pieces of which it is composed. This task is executed with taste and judgment, and with a greater regard to the *moral character* of his author than is apparent in the more voluminous collection of his works which has so long been before the public.

We think this *bevy* of beauties may afford amusement to those that peruse them; and perhaps that pleasure will be exalted if we observe, that the works of their literary parent were approved by that excellent judge, and truly humorous writer, the late Henry Fielding, Esq.

With respect to the frontispiece, which represents the interior of a *gaming academy*, it is extremely laughable; but we will submit to the good sense of the ingenious delineator, whether it would not have heightened the humour if the characters had been dressed in the *costume* of those times wherein the scene is laid. Long wigs, bands, full suits, and other appendages of *gravity*, would, if we consider *how they are employed*, have produced a *contrast*, which may, either in painting or writing, be termed "the soul of wit."

The Cambrian Traveller's Guide, and Pocket Companion: containing the collected Information of the most popular and authentic Writers, relating to the Principality of Wales, and Parts of the adjoining Counties, augmented by very considerable Additions, the Result of various Excursions: comprehending Histories and Descriptions of the Cities, Towns, Villages, Castles, Mansions, Palaces, Abbeys, Churches, Inns, Mountains, Rocks, Water-falls, Ferries, Bridges, Passes, &c. &c. arranged in alphabetical Order. Also, Descriptions of what is remarkable in the intermediate Spaces; as, Solitary Houses, Forts, Encampments, Walls, ancient Roads, Caverns, Rivers, Aqueducts, Lakes, Forests, Woods, Fields of Battle, Islets, Cromlechs, Carneths, Tumuli, Pillars, Druidic Circles, Works of Iron, Tin, Copper, &c. The Roads are described, the Distances given, and the distinct Routes of Aikin, Barber, Bingley, Coxe, Donovan, Evans, Hutton, Malkin, Pennant, Skrine, Warner, and Wyndham. The Whole interspersed with Historic and Biographic Notices, with natural History, Botany, Mineralogy, and with Remarks on the Commerce, Manufactures, Agriculture, and Manners and Customs of the Inhabitants. 1 vol. 12mo. columbia 720. *Stourport.* 1808.

The above recited *title* is so *amply* descriptive, so well and so fully it details the contents of this volume, that even if the work were an object of criticism, which, as a laborious and accurate compilation from the *Cambrian* travels of approved authors, it certainly is not, much trouble would be saved to the

* That is, of the effusions of coarse humour; from which we unquestionably except the productions of Fielding, Smollet, and some other authors; for although in these there are occasionally scenes that are coarse, and perhaps, in some instances, disgusting, there are beauties that so fully counterbalance as to render the banks of the streams delightfully pleasant, though the channels may not be so *pure* as might be wished.

reviewer, as from the numerous heads of this descriptive account he might gather many particulars, which, assisted by alphabetical arrangement would render reference easy.

We are perfectly of the opinion of Mr. George Nicholson, who appears as the editor, that "almost every tourist in Wales has found the inconvenience of conveying and referring to many volumes," and are, therefore, fully convinced of the convenience of consulting a work where all the most important matters contained in them are drawn into one point of view, and arranged or occasionally abridged with fidelity, taste and elegance. Yet it is not only the tourist, but also the general reader, that may find amusement and advantage in perusing, or referring to this work, which seems to us to possess the double character of a book of entertainment, and a book to be consulted on all occasions where local information respecting the district which it comprises, is wanted, and we are, consequently, glad that the editor has extended his researches to another country (Scotland) respecting which a guide of this nature is much wanted.

Before we conclude this brief notice, we must, though we can vouch for the general accuracy of his account of SHREWSBURY, have a word with the editor respecting the ancient tower on St. John's hill, which, he states, became "about the year 1787, by purchase, the property of William Smith, Esq. who *sacrilegiously* pulled it down, and erected an elegant residence on its site!"

In the first place, the writer of this article (who has lived upon the very spot) would have it understood that he has as great a *veneration* for the antiquities of his country, as the said editor or any one else, but yet he does not very clearly conceive how the dilapidating an ancient *watch-tower*, of which there were several round the circuit of the walls of Shrewsbury, and which were never used for any other purposes than guard stations and places of defence, can be termed *sacrilege*. Secondly, the tower in question had, for a long series of years been in the most ruinous state: to walk by it was, in a high wind, a service of some danger; therefore, the taking it down was considered as an advantage, inasmuch as it rendered the narrow road over which it impended, perfectly safe.

Mr. Smith, we must inform the editor, is a most active and benevolent magistrate, and a most excellent man. The greater part of a very long life he has employed in rendering service to the town in which he resides, and to the poor of a much wider district, and consequently he is universally esteemed; therefore, the assertion, or implication, that he had *sacrilegiously* destroyed one of the ornaments of Shrewsbury, is so monstrous, that we must desire the editor to correct it as soon as possible.

Prison Lucubrations; or, Letters from that well-known Citadel, Ellenborough Castle, in St. George's Fields, to a Friend in the Country: succinctly describing the Interior of that Fortress, its Rules, Usages, and Comforts; interspersed with Anecdotes and Characters of its Inhabitants, and serious Reflections on Bankrupt Laws and Insolvent Acts, and on the Humanity, Sound Policy, and Moral Justice of Indiscriminate and Unlimited Imprisonment for Debt, under the Law of England, contrasted with the Usage of other Nations. By a Veteran. 12mo. pp. 144. 18OS.

A WELL-WRITTEN, and really interesting series of letters, dedicated to that highly-esteemed nobleman, to whose persevering and zealous exertions for the mitigation of their miseries, imprisoned debtors owe perpetual gratitude:—the reader must anticipate the name of the Earl of Moira.

The letters are eighteen in number; their style is alternately playful and humorous, sedate and argumentative, according to the subject under discussion; but always correct, frequently animated, and sometimes eloquent. That we are justified in pronouncing the book interesting, may be presumed from the fact of its having been read through by us, at one sitting, with a very short interval; and, did our limits permit, we could bear out the character that we have given of it by extracts from its various contents. Being, however, too much restricted in space for more, we re-open the book at random, and submit the following, being part of the closing paragraph of the xviith letter:

"I am willing to give the man who is a sufferer by his insolvent debtor, every *rational* allowance and practicable redress; but not more than to the man who is a sufferer

by the crime of a felon, an incendiary, or a murderer, and who is allowed no discretion in the punishment. I object not to imprisonment where it *can* enforce payment, nor that even the imprisonment should be *for life* to the debtor who *can pay* and *will not*. But where payment is shewn to be utterly impossible, and the circumstances of the debt are not absolutely criminal, I am not for indulging the vengeance of any man, irritated by his loss of property. There are other great injuries, as well as debt, which a man may sustain in every rank of life, and for which he has no possible claim for compensation. His land may be inundated, covered by a landslip, or swallowed by an earthquake; his ship wrecked by a careless or ignorant steersman; his house burnt by the carelessness of a drunken servant, at ten doors distance; a tile blown from his neighbour's roof, may kill his wife or his child—and yet he must bear with these injuries, because the law will neither award him compensation for his losses, nor devote a victim to his ire. By what complaisance, then, is the law bound to sacrifice to the vengeance of an inexorable creditor, the liberty for life of an honest man, guilty of nothing but misfortune? Will the keeping him in a gaol, doomed to hunger and idleness, pay the debt? Or is any deference due to the feelings of a man, who is content to exact a compensation in the exercise of his cruelty towards his debtor, to say nothing of the innocent and unoffending wife and children, who share all the miseries of the incarcerated husband and father? Take from the debtor, if you will, his last shilling and his last shirt; restore him to the nakedness in which he entered the world—but do not take from him, undeservedly, the great blessing of his nature, and the most valuable jewel to man—and more especially a MAN OF ENGLAND; a jewel beyond the purchase of gold: LIBERTY! of which the man by whom I am deprived

> "'*Takes that from me which not enricheth him,*
> *But makes me poor indeed.*'"

The anecdotes related of different prisoners exhibit cases of hardship and impolicy, which shock alike our feelings and our judgment. The author, among many other similar cases, mentions the following:

"I have known a military officer, whose commission was his whole fortune, a man of bravery and personal worth, imprisoned here four years, for two debts, amounting to about 80*l*. The one for a military hat, price 3*l*. the law-costs on which were run up by the attorney to 30*l*.; the other, a charge for a military suit, 15*l*. on which the law-costs, and other expences, made up 47*l*.; beside which, he was deprived of his commission, and his country of his services, for not joining his regiment in time to go on foreign service, and was ashamed to communicate the cause to his commanding officer early enough to get leave to sell out. Innumerable have been the instances of a similar kind, within these walls, during the present war, and great is the loss of gallant services sustained by this country through such means. Indeed, a very principal part of the *strength* of this *garrison*, at all times, consists of naval or military officers: men of high feelings, who are obliged, by the etiquette or usage of the service, to support the appearance and style of their rank as gentlemen, upon the scanty pittance of a pay, inferior to the emoluments of a valet de chambre, or the ordinary wages of journeymen mechanics; and precluded from the economy and the shifts which men in every rank of private life may adopt."

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE, Dec. 26.—The pantomime of *Robinson Crusoe* was revived, with a new second act. Messrs. D'Egville and Laurent distinguished themselves greatly, and the piece has had a successful run.

Dec. 27. A Mr. KENT, a gentleman of some provincial celebrity, made his *debût* as *Sir George Airy*, in The Busy Body, and was very favourably received.

COVENT GARDEN COMPANY *(at the Little Theatre, Haymarket).* Dec. 29. Mrs. BEAUMONT, whose appearance in *Belvidera*, we noticed last month, performed the part of *Alicia*, in Jane Shore, with no diminution of the reputation which she had acquired in her former effort.

Dec. 31. The Foundation Stone of the New Theatre, in Covent Garden, was laid; and the most successful cares were bestowed by the proprietors and the architect in the previous arrangements: no expense or labour was spared for the accommodation of those who assisted in the ceremony, and for the numerous spectators who were admitted within the area; no precautions neglected, in defending the approaches to the ground, by civil and military guards: thus was entire order main-

tained, notwithstanding the immense numbers of people attracted on the occasion. The Foundation Stone is situated at the N. E. angle of the ground, in weight nearly three tons, and containing 60 cubic feet; previous to the ceremony, it hung suspended by cordage, over a basement stone; near to it was placed a marquee for the Prince of Wales, who (as Grand Master Mason of England and Scotland) conferred upon the building the high honour of laying this stone himself. Two extensive covered galleries were erected; one to receive the body of Free Masons who assisted in the ceremony, the other was appropriated to the spectators; surrounding scaffolds were covered with many hundreds of workmen engaged in the building; a detachment of the 1st regiment of guards was posted as a guard of honour at the prince's entrance, with a band of musicians; and four other military bands were stationed on elevated platforms near the company, who enlivened the scene by music.

The Grand Lodge was opened at Freemasons' Hall, at twelve, Charles Marsh, Esq. in the chair, attended by the masters and wardens of individual lodges; and about half-past 12 o'clock, they walked in procession to Bow-street, the junior lodges first. The representative of the Grand Master walked last; being preceded by the Chevalier Ruspini bearing the grand sword; and by the master of the senior lodge (Lodge of Antiquity, No. I.) bearing the book of the constitutions of the fraternity, containing their history, charges, regulations, &c. drawn from ancient records and traditions.

On their arrival at the theatre, they were welcomed to the places assigned them by the bands playing the old tune attached to the song of *A Free and an Accepted Mason.* The grand officers proceeded to the marquee, and were arranged in order; among others were, John Dent, Esq. M. P. Generals Hulse, Calvert, and Burton. Alderman Newnham, ——— Lancaster, Esq. Charles Marsh, Esq. Arthur Tegart, Esq. —— Corry, Esq. Robert Brettingham, Esq. Alderman Sir John Eamer, Knt. John Hunter, Esq. Sir William Rawlins, Knt. Colonel Elliott, Colonel Farmer, Sir John Macnamara Hayes, Bart. the Earl of Mountnorris, Lord Valentia, John Bayford, Esq. (grand treasurer), Col. Barker, William Forsteen, Esq. Sir William Chalmers, Knt. of the Order of Vasa. A. S. Gordon, Esq. L. H. V. Thomas Brand, Esq. ——— Croft, Esq. Chevalier Ruspini, Grand Sword-Bearer, The Bearer of the Constitutions, and Wm. White, Esq. grand secretary.

The master, wardens, and nine members of the grand stewards' lodge, and the masters and wardens of most of the lodges within 20 miles of town, attended habited in the insignia of the Order, to the number of near 400.

The several bands now played alternate airs till one o'clock, the hour fixed for the appearance of the Prince of Wales; at which time, nearly to an instant, his royal highness, in his coach, accompanied by the Duke of Sussex, (attended by General Hulse, and Colonels M'Mahon and Bloomfield, in a second), arrived under an escort of horse guards.—His royal highness was received on his entrance, at the Bow-street door, by the Earl of Moira, acting grand master; the detachments of guards saluting with grounded colours, and beating *The Grenadier's March.* Mr. Harris and Mr. Kemble, after paying their respects to his royal highness, ushered him to the marquee: his arrival was announced by the loud plaudits of the people, the royal standard being hoisted, and the discharge of a royal salute of artillery. His royal highness (who was dressed in blue, with a scarlet collar, wearing the insignia of his office as grand master, a pair of gold compasses, set with brilliants, and other jewellery, also a white apron, bordered with purple and fringed with gold) appeared in high health and spirits. Proceeding, uncovered, with his suite, through a railed platform spread with superfine broad green cloth bound with scarlet and yellow (40 dismounted life guardsmen, who are masons, without arms, lining the sides of the railing), the company all rose as his royal highness passed the platform to the marquee, and gave him three cheers; when the united bands immediately struck up "*God save the King.*"—His royal highness, as he passed, smilingly bowed to the ladies with the most fascinating affability.

The grand officers had previously placed the masonic instruments on a table in the marquee. A plan of the building, with its sections and elevation, was now presented to his royal highness by Robert Smirke, jun. Esq. the architect; and a gilt silver trowel by Mr. Copeland, the builder of the

edifice. Having passed a short time in conversation with the proprietors, and with the grand masonic officers in the marquee, his royal highness proceeded to the ceremonial. On a signal given, the *corner stone* was raised about four feet: the hod-men, in white aprons, instantly conveyed the necessary quantity of fine cementing mortar, which was neatly spread on the base stone by the workmen of the building, similarly dressed. His royal highness now advanced, uncovered, to the N. E. corner of the stone; when John Bayford, Esq. as grand treasurer, deposited in a space cut for it in the basement stone, a brass box, containing the British gold, silver, and copper coins of the present reign. On a part of the stone was "*Long live* GEORGE PRINCE OF WALES," and "*To the* KING;" with a medallion of the PRINCE. There were also deposited two large medals; one of bronze, bear- a head of his royal highness on one side, and on the other the following inscription:—

GEORGIUS.
PRINCEPS. WALLIARUM.
THEATRI.
REGIIS INSTAURANDI. AUSPICIIS.
IN HORTIS. BENEDICTINIS.
LONDINI.
FUNDAMENTA.
Sua manu. LOCAVIT.
M.DCCC.VIII.

The other medal, engraved in copper, bore, on one side, this inscription:—

"Under the Auspices of
His Most Sacred Majesty GEORGE III.
King of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland,
The Foundation Stone of the Theatre,
Covent-garden,
Was laid by his Royal Highness
GEORGE PRINCE OF WALES,
M.DCCC.VIII."

On the reverse is engraven—

"ROBERT SMIRKE, Architect."

His royal highness now, as grand master, finished the adjustment of the mortar with his trowel; when the upper stone was lowered in the sling to its destined position; all the bands playing *Rule Britannia*, a discharge of artillery being fired, and the people with the most animating cheers applauding the spectacle. The junior and senior grand wardens, and the acting grand master, the Earl of Moira, now severally presented his royal highness with the *plumb*, the *level*, and the *square*; and the prince, having applied them to the fabric, and pronounced the work correct, gave the stone three strokes with his *mallet*.

Three elegant silver cups were then presented, successively, to his royal highness, containing corn, wine, and oil, which he scattered and poured over the surface of the stone; all the bands playing "*God save the King.*" His royal highness then restored the plan of the building into the hands of the architect, approving that specimen of his genius, and desiring him to complete the structure conformably thereto: then, graciously turning to Mr. Harris and Mr. Kemble, he wished prosperity to the building, and the objects connected with it, and success and happiness to its proprietors and managers.

The ceremony being finished, the band played "*Rule Britannia*," and the Prince, the Duke of Sussex, and the Earl of Moira, were escorted back to the prince's carriage by the managers and the grand officers, under a second royal salute of 21 guns.

So passed a ceremonial, which, by the excellent pre-arrangement of its managers, and the graceful yet dignified manner in which the illustrious chief actor performed his part, exhibited an interesting spectacle, that excited general admiration and applause. All who had the honour to approach the prince, speak in raptures of his polite and captivating manners on the occasion.—Although the neighbouring houses were covered to the roof-tops, and many thousands of people were assembled in the streets, it is with great satisfaction we state, that not a single accident happened, to interrupt so splendid a termination of the old year!

The masters and wardens of the Masonic Lodges then returned in procession to their hall, in Great Queen-street; and the Grand Lodge was closed; after making a formal minute of the proceedings; and receiving, through the medium of the grand treasurer, the thanks of the prince for the favour of their attendance on his royal highness.

The brethren, after the lodge was closed, sat down to a splendid dinner at Freemasons' Tavern, and conviviality closed the year 1808.

The whole arrangement was under the direction of Mr. Kemble, who paid every possible attention, as well to the accommodation of the very numerous parties who were admitted to see the formalities, as to the ceremony itself.

Amidst the multitude who attended, it was difficult to distinguish individuals, though there were many persons of fashion present.—Among the performers and friends of the theatre were—Mr. Harris, Mr. H. Harris, Mr. Kemble, Mr. Martindale, proprietors;—Mrs. Siddons, Mr. Munden and family, Mr. Fawcett, Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard, Mrs. H. Johnston, Mr. Young, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Johnstone, Mr. Spring, of Drury-lane, Mr. Brandon, Mr. Hodgson, Mrs. Litchfield, Mrs. Dibdin;—the Rev. H. B. Dudley, John Hunter, Esq. Thomas Bond, Esq. magistrates.

The proprietors of Covent-garden theatre afterwards received a letter from Colonel M'Mahon, dated from Carleton-house; in which he stated, that he had it in command from his royal highness the Prince of Wales, to express his high approbation of the very great order and regularity with which the whole arrangement of the ceremonial had been formed and conducted.

Drury-lane, *Jan.* 5.—A Comedy, called "Man and Wife; or, *More Secrets than One;*" was performed for the first time; the principal characters being thus represented:

Lord Austincourt	Mr. Holland.
Sir Rowland Austincourt	Mr. Powell.
Charles Austincourt	Mr. Elliston.
Sir Willoughby Wherrit..	Mr. Dowton.
Faulkner (disguised as Abel Grouse)	Mr. Wroughton.
Cornelius O'Dedimus....	Mr. Johnstone.
Ponder.....	Mr. Mathews.
Sailor	Mr. Smith.
Lady Wherrit.....	Mrs. Harlowe.
Helen Wherrit	Mrs. Jordan.
Fanny	Mrs. H. Siddons.

Sir Willoughby Wherrit, an English baronet of large fortune, resides upon his estate with his lady and an only daughter, Helen, by a former marriage. Lady Willoughby is one of those wives who aspire to command; and, although of a strong constitution, calls in the aid of weak nerves to maintain her power. The baronet, to appear in his true character, which is that of a kind and attentive husband, yields to her whims and caprices when in company; but, in private, he consults his dignity; and, of course, they are always jarring when alone. Helen is a lively and amiable girl, in love with Charles Austincourt, a naval officer; but is intended by her father to be the wife of Lord Austincourt, a nobleman whose estate joins Sir Willoughby's. This lord had contracted a marriage, which, he flattered himself, was illegal, with Fanny, the fair daughter of Faulkner, a distressed gentleman, who had assumed the name of Abel Grouse, and sought a refuge in the country from the frowns of fortune. In this dishonourable business his lordship was assisted by O'Dedimus, an Irish attorney and justice of the peace; and Ponder, formerly a servant to Charles, who has now returned unexpectedly from sea, to visit his mistress, but is informed that she is going to be married to Lord Austincourt. It turns out, however, that Charles is the real Lord Austincourt, and that the marriage of the pretended lord with Fanny, the daughter of Faulkner, is legitimate. In effecting this *denouement*, great assistance is derived from O'Dedimus, who, under the appearance of craft, is a generous fellow, that assumed the character of a knave, to counteract the villany of his client. The obstacle to the union of Helen and Charles being thus removed, the two lovers are made happy.

This comedy is the avowed production of S. J. Arnold, Esq. who had before produced some afterpieces which were favourably received; and who has good reason to be pleased with his success in the present instance. The characters are strongly marked, and well discriminated; though we think that of *Sir Rowland* open to some objection; as his crime is of too deep a cast for the cognizance of the comic muse. Indeed, the piece is rather a sentimental novel dramatized, than a comedy. To the dialogue we can give our praise, with very few exceptions. It contains much wit; not forced, but naturally arising from situation and character. But neither of the double discoveries at the close (the real instead of the sham marriage, or the exchange of the children) are new: the former is evidently from *The Vicar of Wakefield.*

The performers exerted themselves greatly on the occasion: particularly Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. H. Siddons, Messrs. Dowton, Johnstone, Mathews, and Elliston. We did not hear throughout the piece a single dissentient voice; when the curtain fell, the house resounded with three distinct peals of applause; and when the piece was given out for a second representation, these applauses were repeated.

Covent Garden Company *(at the Haymarket)*, Jan. 7.—In the panto-

mime of Mother Goose were introduced (in addition to a fine scene of the Ruins of Covent Garden Theatre after the fire, which had been exhibited some days before) two most beautiful scenes; one exhibiting an accurate and striking representation of the ceremony of laying the Foundation Stone; and the other, a view of the intended structure as in its finished state. Both were most loudly and deservedly applauded.

Mr. YOUNG has lately, owing to the confinement of Mr. KEMBLE by illness, added to his former characters, those of *Macbeth*, *Othello*, *Zanga*, *Beverley*, and *Lord Townly*, with varied success, but certainly with much general merit.

PROLOGUE

To Mr. ARNOLD'S *Comedy of* MAN *and* WIFE.

Spoken by Mr. MATHEWS.

As plays increase, to strike out something *new*,
What, in the name of wit, can Authors do?
For ages past they've cull'd from Nature's store,
And drawn the self-same features o'er and o'er.—
Many, 'tis true, have Nature's paths forsaken,
Drawn apes for beaux, and wags for wits mistaken;
Strange fools and coxcombs they have plac'd in view,
Yet copied life, and made the picture true!
But Man and Wife!—I fear you'll all exclaim,
Can any novelty be found in them?
For if the Bard should catch them gay and free,
Obliging, kind, as Man and Wife *should be*—
You all, methinks, would cavil at each feature,
And say—the thing was *new*—but out of nature;
And should he make them live like *Dog* and *Cat*,
Alack the day! there's nothing new in that!
Still, all these pictures of domestic strife
Vary, according to the rank in life—
Wond'rous the diff'rence 'twixt the wedded pair
Of Broad St. Giles's, and St. James's Square!
The high-bred pair once wed, are *one*, and therefore
Are *two* directly without *why* or *wherefore!*
He at the clubs the fatal elbow shakes,
Returns at sun-rise, and at sun-set wakes—
While *she*, at routs the *war* of elbows dares,
Half squeez'd to death—delightful—on the stairs;
But what cares she for squeezing, who displays
The iron fence of Mrs. Bailey's stays?
He desperate games—she braves the desperate throngs:
Here rattle dice—*there*—louder—rattle tongues—
Separate in tastes, pursuits, and in expence—
Alike in nothing—save indifference—
Till separate *interests*, separate claims advance,
And end, too oft, in separate maintenance!
Quarrels in lower life, 'twixt John and Joan,
By very different characters are known!
His is the weaker side in wordy strife,
For *talking's* still the charter of the *wife*;
But John has argument to *strike* her *dumb*—
'Tis in a stick—the thickness of his thumb!
Such as his *right*, did once a grave Judge name,
And when did *John* forget his *rights* to claim?
But soft—our Bard to-night has drawn from life
An intermediate kind of Man and Wife!
And in that title 'twill perhaps appear,
That something more is meant—than meets the ear!

EPILOGUE.

Spoken by Mrs. JORDAN.

What is an author like, on that dread night,
When his first five-act play is brought to light?—
Why, like a culprit, trembling in his shoes,
There, at the bar he stands, and frets and stews:
Anxious he lists—to hear how vastly well
His counsel's (Mrs. JORDAN'S) speeches *tell!*
Tho' loudest plaudits he can scarcely hear,
The slightest sibillation *stuns* his ear!
An author's *ear!*—'Tis wond'rous, at a hiss,
How very delicate that organ is!
A hiss!—What does he then look like?—Gadzooks,
You can't conceive how like a fool he looks!
Critics—his judges—faith he don't like them—
He dreads their caustic cough—and damning *hem!*
The *jury*—you—and here in judgment sit,
Nature (*upper gallery*), sense (*pit*), learning (*boxes*), humour (*lower gallery*), taste (*boxes*), and wit (*pit*).
Freedom, mirth, honour, justice, truth, are here,
And Candour's honest foreman ev'ry where!
He's quite content, good folks—while such shall throng ye,
He does'nt mean to challenge one among you!
Then what's an author like?—there's no denial—
He's like to have a fair, an English trial!
Approv'd, he may be like the soil that pays
The fost'ring hand that tries the germ to raise:—
Condemn'd—he's like—he's like—God, who can say
What the man's like, if you should damn his play?

In short—if you to-night condemn his pen,
He's like—Oh, no! he's *never* like to write again!

And now—as brevity's the soul of wit, we know,
You all—most likely would like me—to go!

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1809.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. P. L.

FULL orb'd in equinoxial skies,
When the pale moon malignant rides,
And bids the howling tempests rise,
And swells the ocean's briny tides,
Dreadful against the sounding shore
The winds and waves tumultuous roar,
The torrent-braving mound in vain
The stormy inroad would restrain,
The surges with resistless sway
Force o'er the labour'd mole their way,
Scorn every weak resource of human toil,
O'erwhelm the peopled town, and waste the cultur'd soil.

But when, by native fences barr'd
From billowy rage, the happier land,
And rocky cliffs for ever stand
To the wide-water'd coast a guard,
Such as on Vecta's southern steep
Look down defiance on the raging deep,
Such as on Dover's breezy down
On Gallia's hostile borders frown.
Tho' billows urging billows roar
And idly beat against the shore,
While from the heights sublime the swain
Mocks the vain efforts of the foaming main,
Till nature bids the deluged surge subside,
Hush'd is the tempest's voice, and refluent rolls the tide.

So o'er Europa's ravag'd plain
We saw the torrent wile of war
Resistless spread its iron reign,
And scatter ruin wide and far;
Th' embattled wall, the warlike hand,
Vainly the Tyrant's course withstand:
Before the impious sons of Gaul
The legions fly, the bulwarks fall;
Yet Britain's floating castles sweep
Invasion from her subject deep.
Yet by her rocks secure from harm,
Securer by her patriot arm,
Iberia turns the battle's tide,
Resists th' injurious Tyrant's pride,
While, freely floating in the ambient sky,
Sacred to freedom's cause, their mingled ensigns fly.

A TRIBUTARY TEAR TO THE MEMORY OF MARIA.

FOR some years past, the author of the following stanzas had been compelled, from motives of bad health, to relinquish all intercourse with the world; and, being now retired to an obscure village, he accidentally became acquainted with the lovely child whose loss he so much deplores.—He was singularly struck with her fascinating manners, as well as with the exquisite beauty and elegance of her person, and soon discovered, in her tender mind, the dawnings of superior genius, and the most endearing virtues.

Pleased at the idea of contributing his mite towards the education of this sweet little favourite of nature, who, if God had spared her life, would have proved a rich and valuable ornament to society, he encouraged her visits, and devoted a small portion of time, every day, to her instruction, with the most flattering success.—But he became peculiarly interested in the fate of this dear little angel, when he learnt that she was abandoned by her paternal grandfather—the person to whom she had a right to look up for all the comforts that fortune can bestow.—Her premature death, being only in the seventh year of her age, gave rise to the following lines, which plead no claims to poetic merit. They were an attempt to sooth the feelings of the author, by simply pourtraying some of the features of a child so interesting—so universally beloved and regretted.

WHAT presage scares my slumb'ring head!
What mournful tidings reach my bed!
Ah!—is thy gentle spirit fled,
Maria?

On angel's wings 'tis borne away,
Rejoicing, to celestial day!
Thy friends to grief are left a prey,
Maria!

And yet, why grieve for thee, 'sweet dove!
Since thou'rt restor'd to realms above,
Thy native realms of joy and love,
Maria!

Forgive th' involuntary tear:
To me thy memory is dear;
O! let me speak my sorrow here,
Maria!

Slow musing through the cypress gloom,
I'll visit oft thy hallow'd tomb,
While fate protracts my ling'ring doom,
Maria!

Thy smile, like beam of early morn,
Thy gentle soul, for virtue born,
Thy graces all, my lays adorn,
Maria!

Nurtur'd in soft, maternal air,
Thy love repaid a mother's care;
And thou didst all her virtues share,
Maria!

Oft straying through the verdant bow'rs,
Thy fairy fingers cull'd me flow'rs,
Thy converse cheer'd my drooping hours,
Maria!

Thy lively mind instruction sought
From Nature's pages, ever fraught
With beauties hid to vulgar thought,
Maria!

For me the meadows bloom no more,
Nor bees collect their yellow store,
Nor larks their warbling music pour,
Maria!

A mournful gloom pervades the grove,
Where gaily thou wast wont to rove,
And hum thy songs of filial love,
Maria!

The poor looks sad, and drops a tear;
No more thy gen'rous hand is near,
His wants to sooth, his heart to cheer,
Maria!

The red-breast o'er thy grave shall strew
The sweetest flow'rs of richest hue;
There warble many a soft adieu,
Maria!

Flora shall there her gifts bestow;
Meek violets and harebells grow,
Roses o'er thee for ever blow,
Maria!

When this frail dust shall shrink away,
And mingle with its kindred clay,
Oh! might I hail, in brighter day,
Maria!

Pleas'd mem'ry would enhance my joy,
There to partake thy sweet employ,
In scenes of bliss without alloy,
Maria!

Flookersbrook,
Oct. 24, 1808. W. C.

IMITATION

Of a much admired Ode of Horace, to his Friend Ælius Lamia.

ADDRESSED TO THOMAS LOGGEN, ESQ.

THE muse has ever claimed the part,
To sooth the soul, and cheer the heart;
To banish to the Cretan shore
The griefs that oft have pain'd before.
Faithful to thee, there rest my fears,
Distracting thoughts, and wasting cares:
Serenely mild I waft away
The gloom of each revolving day;
Careless I view the purpled crown
Nor dread stern Tiridates' frown.

Here let me touch the soothing lyre,
And the Pimpean muse inspire.
Oh! thou who lov'st the crystal spring,
The wanton ivy hither bring;
And deck, in amaranthine bow'rs,
My Lamia with unfading flow'rs.
Eternal laurels round him 'twine,
Adorn'd with chaplets such as thine.
Come hither, thy assistance bring,
His praises thou alone can'st sing;
That praise must all imperfect be,
Unsung by Orpheus, or by thee.
That task I will to thee resign,
Nor tempt it on such lays as mine;
I will the pleasing theme forbear,
And sweeter music list to hear.—
Oh! come, ye sister muses, come!
And let the harp be newly strung!
Come, haste, and waft to deathless fame
My Lamia's bright and honour'd name:
That name, oh! fix in realms above,
At once my envy and my love!—

JAMES H. RUDGE, A. B.
Bigods, Nov. 23, 1807.

SONNET TO MORNING.

DEEP lowing murmurs wake the jocund day,
In paly fire quick gleams the spiral light;
The orient kindling sheds a silver ray,
And half unveils the landscape to the sight.—
Night's shadows swiftly pass,—the rosy morn
Blushing ascends from yon white fleecy bed;
The dew-drop, sparkling, trembles on the thorn,
The fragrant flow'r unfolds its beauteous head.—
All nature smiles; the cheerful song of praise
Floats on the gale, wild warbles thro' the grove;
Man, silent grateful adoration pays,
Creation teems with life, and health, and love.
Blest inspiration seeks thy holy hour!
Pensive the poet roves, and owns her sacred pow'r.

10*th Aug.* 1808. ORESTES.

REPLY TO MR. PORSON'S SECOND CHARADE, IN OUR LAST NUMBER.

IF your first—and no doubt the position is true—
Be the lot of your second, that lot is his due;
For your second too often, alas! I have heard,
Brings (shame on such monsters!) your first to your third.

J. TYLER.

IMPROMPTU.

MY lord was invited a litter to view,
From a staunch pointer bred, and as handsome as true;
Says my lord to his friend, who was not over supple,
"I'll be glad if of those you will spare me a couple."
"Why, my lord," he replied, "'twould be pleasure to me,
If to this, your request, I could only agree;
'Tis out of my power to spare *two* I own,
But, my lord, *for a puppy I'll still set you down!*"

J. M. L.

STATE PAPER.

AMERICA.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.

BOTH Houses made a quorum this forenoon, and having appointed a committee to inform the president from each House, they adjourned after their committee had returned with an answer, that he would send a written communication to-morrow, (Tuesday.)

Nov. 8. This day, as usual, at noon, the following message, with the several documents accompanying it, was presented to both Houses:

" Message
" To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States.

" It would have been a source, fellow-citizens, of much gratification, if our last communications from Europe had enabled me to inform you, that the belligerent nations, whose disregard of neutral right has been so destructive to our commerce, had become awakened to the duty and the policy of revoking their unrighteous edicts. That no means might be omitted to produce this salutary effect, I lost no time in availing myself of the Act authorising a suspension, in whole, or in part, of the several embargo laws. Our ministers at London and Paris were instructed to explain to the respective governments there our disposition to exercise the authority in such manner as would withdraw the pretext on which the aggressions were originally founded, and open the way for a renewal of that commercial intercourse, which it was alleged, on all sides, had been reluctantly obstructed. As each of these governments had pledged its readiness to concur in renouncing a measure, which reached its adversary through the incontestible rights of neutrals only, and as the measure had been assumed by each as a retaliation for an asserted acquiescence in the aggressions of the other, it was reasonably expected that the occasion would have been seized by both, for evincing the sincerity of their professions, and for restoring to the United States its legitimate freedom. The instructions to our ministers, with respect to the different Belligerents, were necessarily modified with a reference to their different circumstances, and to the condition annexed by law to the executive power of suspension, requiring a degree of security to our commerce, which would not result from a repeal of the decrees of France. Instead of a pledge, therefore, for a suspension of the embargo as to her, in case of such a repeal, it was presumed that a sufficient inducement might be found in other considerations, and particularly in the change produced by a compliance with our just demands, by one belligerent, and a refusal by the other, in the relations between such country and the United States. To Great Britain, whose power on the ocean is so ascendant, it was deemed not inconsistent with that condition, to state, explicitly, that on her rescinding her orders in relation to the commerce of the United States, their trade would be opened with her, and remain shut to her enemy, in case of his failure to rescind his decrees also. From France no answer has been received, nor any indication that the requisite change in her decrees is contemplated. The favourable reception of the proposition to Great Britain was the less to be doubted, as her Orders of Council had not only been referred for their vindication to an acquiescence on the part of the United States, no longer to be pretended; but as the arrangement proposed, whilst it resisted the illegal decrees of France, involved, moreover, substantially, the precise advantages professedly aimed at by the British Orders. The arrangement has, nevertheless, been rejected.

" This candid and liberal experiment having thus failed, and no other event having occurred on which a suspension of the embargo by the executive was authorised, it necessarily remains in the extent originally given to it. We have the satisfaction, however, to reflect, that in return for the privations imposed by the measure, and which our fellow-citizens in general have borne with patriotism, it has had the important effects of saving our mariners, and our vast mercantile property, as well as of affording time for prosecuting the defensive and provisional measures called for by the occasion. It has demonstrated to foreign nations the moderation and firmness which govern our councils, and to our citizens the necessity of uniting in support of the laws and the rights of their country; and has thus long frustrated those usurpations and spoliations which, if resisted, involved war; if submitted to, sacrificed a vital principle of our national independence.

" Under a continuance of the belligerent measures, which, in defiance of laws which consecrate the right of neutrals, overspread the ocean with danger, it will rest with the wisdom of Congress to decide on the course best adapted to such a state of things; and bringing with them, as they do, from every part of the Union, the sentiments of our constituents, my confidence is strengthened that in forming this decision, they will, with an unerring regard to the essential rights and interests of the nation, weigh and compare the painful alternatives out of which a choice is to be made. Nor should I do justice to the

virtues which on other occasions have marked the character of our fellow-citizens, if I did not cherish an equal confidence that the alternative chosen, whatever it may be, will be maintained with all the fortitude and patriotism which the crisis ought to inspire.

"The documents containing the correspondences on the subject of the foreign edicts against our commerce, with the instructions given to our ministers at London and Paris, are now laid before you.

"The communication made to Congress at their last session explained the posture in which the close of the discussions relating to the attack by a British ship of war on the frigate Chesapeake, left a subject on which the nation had manifested so honourable a sensibility. Every view of what had passed authorised a belief that immediate steps would be taken by the British government for redressing a wrong, which, the more it was investigated, appeared the more clearly to require what had not been provided for in the special mission. It is found that no steps have been taken for the purpose. On the contrary, it will be seen in the documents laid before you, that the inadmissible preliminary which obstructs the adjustment is still adhered to; and, moreover, that it is now brought into connexion with the distinct and irrelative case of the Orders in Council. The instructions which had been given to our ministers at London, with a view to facilitate, if necessary, the reparation claimed by the United States, are included in the documents communicated.

"Our relations with the other Powers of Europe have undergone no material changes since your last session. The important negociations with Spain, which had been alternately suspended and resumed, necessarily experience a pause, under the extraordinary and interesting crisis which distinguishes her internal situation.

"With the Barbary powers we continue in harmony, with the exception of an unjustifiable proceeding of the Dey of Algiers towards our Consul to that regency. Its character and circumstances are now laid before you, and will enable you to decide how far it may, either now or hereafter, call for any measures not within the limits of the executive authority.

"With our Indian neighbours the public peace has been steadily maintained. Some instances of individual wrong have, as at other times, taken place, but in no wise implicating the will of the nation. Beyond the Mississippi, the Ioways, the Sacs, and the Alibamas, have delivered up, for trial and punishment, individuals from among themselves accused of murdering citizens of the United States, on this side the Mississippi; the Creeks are exerting themselves to arrest offenders of the same kind; and the Choctaws have manifested their readiness and desire for amicable and just arrangements, respecting depredations committed by disorderly persons of their tribe. And generally from a conviction that we consider them as a part of ourselves, and cherish with sincerity their rights and interests, the attachment of the Indian tribes is gaining strength daily, is extending from the nearer to the more remote, and will amply requite us for the justice and friendship practised towards them; husbandry and household manufacture are advancing among them more rapidly with the southern than the northern tribes, from circumstances of soil and climate: and one of the two great divisions of the Cherokee nation have now under consideration, to solicit the citizenship of the United States, and to be identified with us in laws and government, in such progressive manner as we shall think best.

"In consequence of the appropriations of the last session of Congress for the security of our sea-port towns and harbours, such works of defence have been erected as seemed to be called for by the situation of the several places, their relative importance, and the scale of expence indicated by the amount of the appropriation. These works will chiefly be finished in the course of the present season, except at New York and New Orleans, where most was to be done; and although a great proportion of the last appropriation has been expended on the former place, yet some farther views will be submitted to Congress for rendering its security entirely adequate against naval enterprise. A view of what has been done at several places, and of what is proposed to be done, shall be communicated as soon as the several reports are received.

"Of the gun-boats authorised by the act of December last, it has been thought necessary to build only 103 in the present year; these, with those before possessed, are sufficient for the harbours and waters most exposed, and the residue will require little time for their construction, when it shall be deemed necessary.

"Under the act of the last session, for raising an additional military force, so many officers were immediately appointed as were necessary for carrying on the business of recruiting; and in proportion as it advanced others have been added. We have reason to believe, their success has been satisfactory, although such returns have not been received, as enable me to present you a statement of the numbers engaged.

"I have not thought it necessary, in the course of the last season, to call for any general detachments of militia, or of volunteers, under the laws passed for that purpose; for the ensuing season, however, they will be required to be in readiness, should their service be wanted. Some small and special detachments have been necessary to maintain the laws of embargo, on that portion

of our northern frontier which offered peculiar facilities for evasion; but these were replaced as soon as it could be done, by bodies of new recruits. By the aid of these, and of the armed vessels called into service in other quarters, the spirit of disobedience and abuse, which manifested itself early, and with sensible effect, while we were unprepared to meet it, has been considerably repressed.

"Considering the extraordinary character of the times in which we live, our attention should unremittingly be fixed on the safety of our country. For a people who are free, and who mean to remain so, a well organized and armed militia is their best security. It is therefore incumbent on us, at every meeting, to revise the condition of the militia, and to ask ourselves if it is prepared to repel a powerful enemy at every point of our territories exposed to invasion. Some of the states have paid a laudable attention to this object, but every degree of neglect is to be found among others. Congress alone having the power to produce an uniform state of preparation in the great organ of defence, the interests which they so deeply feel in their own and their country's security, will present this as among the most important objects of their deliberation.

"Under the acts of March 11, and April 23, respecting arms, the difficulty of procuring them from abroad, during the present situation and dispositions of Europe, induced us to direct our whole efforts to the means of internal supply; the public factories have, therefore, been enlarged, additional machineries erected, and, in proportion as artificers can be found or formed, their effect, already more than doubled, may be increased so as to keep pace with the yearly increase of the militia. The annual sums appropriated by the latter act, have been directed to the encouragement of private factories of arms; and contracts have been entered into with individual undertakers, to nearly the amount of the first year's appropriation.

"The suspension of our foreign commerce, produced by the injustice of the belligerent powers, and the consequent losses and sacrifices of our citizens, are subjects of just concern. The situation into which we have thus been forced, has impelled us to apply a portion of our industry and capital to internal manufacture and improvements. The extent of this conversion is daily increasing, and little doubt remains that the establishments formed and forming, will, under the auspices of cheaper materials and subsistence, the freedom of labour from taxation with us, and of protecting duties and prohibitions, become permanent. The commerce with the Indians too, within our own boundaries, is likely to receive abundant aliment from the same internal source, and will secure to them peace and the progress of civilization, undisturbed by practices hostile to both.

"The accounts of the receipts and expenditures during the year ending on the 30th day of September last being not yet made up, a correct statement will hereafter be transmitted from the Treasury. In the mean time, it is ascertained, that the receipts have amounted to near eighteen millions of dollars, which, with the eight million and a half in the Treasury at the beginning of the year, have enabled us, after meeting the current demands and interest incurred, to pay two million three hundred thousand dollars of the principal of our funded debt, and left us in the Treasury on that day, near fourteen millions of dollars; of these, five millions three hundred and fifty thousand dollars, will be necessary to pay what will be due on the first day of January next, which will complete the reimbursement of the eight per cent. stock. These payments, with those made in the six years and a half preceding, will have extinguished thirty-three millions five-hundred and eighty thousand dollars of the principal of the funded debt, being the whole which could be paid or purchased within the limits of the law and of our contracts; and the amount of principle thus discharged, will have liberated the revenue from about two millions of dollars of interest, and added that sum annually to the disposable surplus. The probable accumulation of the surpluses of revenue, beyond what can be applied to the payment of the public debt, whenever the freedom and safety of our commerce shall be restored, merits the consideration of Congress. Shall it be unproductive in the public vaults? Shall the revenue be reduced? Or shall it not rather be appropriated to the improvement of roads, canals, rivers, education, and other great foundations of prosperity and union, under the powers which Congress may already possess, or such amendment of the constitution as may be approved by the States; while uncertain of the course of things, the time may be advantageously employed in obtaining the powers necessary for a system of improvement, should that be thought best.

"Availing myself of this, the last occasion which will occur, of addressing the two Houses of Legislature at their meeting, I cannot omit the expression of my sincere gratitude, for the repeated proofs of confidence manifested to me by themselves and their predecessors, since my call to the administration, and the many indulgences experienced at their hands; the same grateful acknowledgments are due to my fellow-citizens generally, whose support has been my great encouragement under all embarrassments. In the transaction of their business, I cannot have escaped error—it is incident to our imperfect nature; but I may say, with truth, my errors have been of the understanding,

not of intention; and that the advancement of their rights and interests has been the constant motive for every measure. On these considerations, I solicit their indulgence. Looking forward with anxiety to their future destinies, I trust, that in their steady character, unshaken by difficulties, in their love of liberty, obedience to law, and support of the public authorities, I see a sure guarantee of the permanence of our republic; and, retiring from the charge of their affairs, I carry with me the consolation of a firm persuasion, that Heaven has in store for our beloved country long ages to come of prosperity and happiness.

THOMAS JEFFERSON."

November 8, 1808.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 31, 1808.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Hole, of his Majesty's Ship the Egeria.

H. M. S. Egeria, Yarmouth Roads, Dec. 27, 1808.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that, on the 21st inst. the Seaw bearing S. by E. 12 leagues, I fell in with, and, after a chase of two hours, captured the Danish schooner privateer Nœsois, of 10 guns, Giermond Holm, master, with a complement of 36 men, but had on board only 26; out from Fridrikswern one day, without taking any thing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

LEWIS HOLE.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Dundas, of his Majesty's Ship Naiad, dated off the Entrance of the Loire, the 17th instant.

I beg to acquaint you, for the information of the commander-in-chief, that last evening at eight, the Naiad and Narcissus being close in with Noirmoutier, we discovered and soon captured the French privateer brig Fanny, of 16 guns and 80 men, commanded by Charles Hamon, and only a few hours from Nantz, and consequently had made no capture. She was intended to cruise off the coast of Ireland; and at midnight we captured the French sloop Superb, letter of marque, of four guns and 40 men, with a cargo of sundries for Martinique. Mr. Hamon lately commanded the Venus privateer, that did great injury to our trade.

JANUARY 3, 1809.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, from Capt. T. Harvey, of the Standard, dated off Corfu, June 26.

MY LORD,

At day-light this morning I fell in with la Volpe, Italian gun-boat, commanded by Ensign de Vaisseau Micaeli Maugin, carrying an iron four-pounder, with 20 men well armed, and accompanied by la Legera, French despatch boat, with a well armed crew of 14 men. At nine the wind failing, I sent the pinnace with Lieutenant R. Cull, and the eight-oared cutter with Captain Nicholls of the royal marines (both volunteers), in chase. After two hours rowing, the weather very hot, they approached la Volpe, who commenced a fire of musketry on them, which was returned with the swivels, and, when near, with muskets. On the boats approaching each quarter to board, the gun-boat pulled short round, and fired at the cutter both round and grape; the boats dashed at him, when he struck, and was taken possession of by Captain Nicholls; Lieutenant Cull immediately pushed on in chase of la Legera. Some time previous to this I had despatched the yawl, with Lieutenant J. Alexander, to be ready to cut her off; which affording him the opportunity of obliging her to run on shore about four miles northward of Cape St. Mary, the crew formed on the rocks above her, and endeavoured to prevent the yawl's approach; but she was taken possession of by Lieut. Alexander, who was immediately after joined by Lieutenant Cull and Captain Nicholls; they towed her out under a fire of musketry from the shore, which was returned by our marines in the boats with great spirit: one of the Frenchmen was seen killed. A French ensign de vaisseau was passenger in la Legera. I was much gratified, on the return of the boats, in learning we had not suffered. In this little affair, the gallantry and good conduct of the officers and men concerned gave me great satisfaction; both Captain Nicholls and Lieutenant Cull speak in high terms of the assistance they received from Messrs. Hames and Parker, master's mates of the Standard. Monsieur Monier, ensign de vaissean, on the staff of General Dongelet, of Corfu, was taken in la Volpe. I burnt both vessels.

I remain, &c.

THOMAS HARVEY.

JANUARY 7.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board the Ocean, off Toulon, the 19th of October, 1808.

SIR,

I enclose a letter which I have just received from the Right Hon. Lord Cochrane, captain of the Imperieuse, stating the services which he has been employed in on the coast of Languedoc. Nothing can exceed the activity and zeal with which his lordship

pursues the enemy. The success which attends his enterprizes clearly indicates with what skill and ability they are conducted; besides keeping the coast in constant alarm, causing a total suspension of the trade, and harassing a body of troops employed in opposing him, he has, probably, prevented those troops, which were intended for Figueras, from advancing into Spain, by giving them employment in the defence of their own coasts.—On the coast towards Genoa, the enemy has been equally annoyed by the Kent and Wizard. Those ships have had that station some time to prevent the French ships sailing from Genoa, and have almost entirely stopped the only trade the enemy had, which is in very small vessels:—during their cruize there they have taken and destroyed twenty-three of those coasters.—I enclose the letter of Captain Rogers, giving an account of the attack made at Nuli, and the capture of the vessels in the road.

I have the honour to be, &c.

COLLINGWOOD.

Imperieuse, Gulf of Lyons,
MY LORD, *Sept.* 28, 1808.

With varying opposition, but with unvaried success, the newly-constructed semaphoric telegraphs, which are of the utmost consequence to the safety of the numerous convoys that pass along the coast of France, at Bourdique, la Pinede, St. Maguire, Frontignan, Canet, and Foy, have been blown up and completely demolished, together with their telegraph-houses, fourteen barracks of the gens d'armes, or douanes, one battery, and the strong tower upon the lake of Frontignan. Mr. Mapleton, first lieutenant, had command of these expeditions; Licutenant Johnson had charge of the field-pieces, and Lieutenant Hore of the royal marines. To them and to Mr. Gilbert, assistant-surgeon; Mr. Burney, gunner; Messrs. Stewart and Stovin, midshipmen, is due whatever credit may arise from such mischief, and for having with so small a force drawn about two thousand troops from the important fortress of Figueras in Spain, to the defence of their own coast. The conduct of Lieutenants Mapleton, Johnson, and Hore, deserves my best praise, as well as that of the other officers, royal marines, and seamen.

I have, &c.

COCHRANE.

Imperieuse, none killed; none wounded; one singed blowing up a battery.—*French*, one commanding officer of troops killed; how many others, unknown.

His Majesty's Ship Kent, off Genoa,
SIR, *August* 2, 1808.

I beg leave to acquaint you, that yesterday, running along the coast from Genoa towards Cape del Melle, we discovered a convoy of ten sail of coasters deeply laden, under the protection of a gun-boat, at an anchor close to the beach abreast of the town of Nolis; and as there appeared a fair prospect of bringing them out by a prompt attack, before the enemy had time to collect his force, I instantly determined to send in the boats of the Kent and Wizard; and as there was but little wind, I directed Captain Ferris, of the Wizard, to tow in and cover the boats, which immediately put off, and by great exertion, soon towed her close to the vessels, when it was found impossible to bring them out without landing, most of them being fastened to the shore by ropes from their keels and mast-heads, the boats therefore pulled to the beach with great resolution, exposed to the fire of two guns in the bow of the gun-boat, two field-pieces placed in a grove which flanked the beach, a heavy gun in front of the town, and a continued fire of musketry from the houses; but these were no check to the ardour and intrepidity of British seamen and marines, who leaped from the boats and rushed upon the enemy with a fearless zeal that was not to be resisted. The gun in front of the town was soon taken and spiked by Lieutenant Chasman, second of the Kent, who commanded the seamen, and Lieutenant Hanlon the royal marines; and the enemy, who had drawn up a considerable force of regular troops in the grove to defend the two field-pieces, was dislodged by Captain Rea, who commanded the royal marines, and Lieutenant Grant of that corps, who took possession of the field-pieces, and brought them off. In the mean time, Lieutenants Lindsay and Moresby of the Kent, and Lieutenant Bisset of the Wizard, who had equally distinguished themselves in driving the enemy from the beach, were actively employed in taking possession of the gun-boat, and freeing the vessels from their fasts to the shore; and I had soon the satisfaction to see our people embark, and the whole of the vessels coming out under the protecting fire of the Wizard, which, by the judicious conduct of Captain Ferris, contributed very essentially to keep the enemy in check, both in the advance and retreat of the boats. I should have pleasure in noticing the midshipmen and others who were conspicuous in this little enterprize, but I fear that I have already given a longer detail than it may be thought worthy of, and shall therefore only beg leave to add, that one seaman killed, and one badly wounded (since dead) both of the Kent, is all the loss we sustained. The enemy left many dead on the ground. The gun-boat was a national vessel, called la Vigilante, commanded by an enseigne de vaisseau, with a complement of forty-five men.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THOMAS ROGERS.

Killed, J. Skinner, captain of foretop.

Wounded, W. Palmer, able seaman, since dead.

P.S. Since writing the above, the boats of the Kent and Wizard have brought out,

without mischief, from under the guns of a fort near Leghorn, where they had taken shelter, three laden vessels, and burnt a fourth, which was aground and could not be got off.

[Sir A. Cochrane has transmitted the copy of a letter from Capt. Pigott, of the Circe, dated Martinique, Oct. 31, announcing the capture of the French brig Palinear, of fourteen carronades and seventy-nine men. The Circe had one killed and one wounded.—Also from Capt. Cockburn, of the Pompee, dated Barbadoes, Oct. 22, announcing the capture of the French brig le Pilade, of fourteen twenty-four pounder carronades, &c. and one hundred and nine men.—Also from Mr. Dyason, master of the late brig Maria, stating her capture by the French corvette le Sards, of 22 guns. The Maria carried only twelve twelve-pounder carronades, two long fours, and sixty-five men; and did not strike until she was sinking. When the enemy took possession, they were obliged to run her on shore and destroy her. Lieut. Bennett, the commander, R. O'Donnel, midshipman, and four seamen, were killed, and nine wounded.]

DOWNING-STREET, JAN. 10.

Despatches, from which the following are Extracts, were, on the 8th inst. received from Lieut.-gen. Sir J. Moore, K. B. Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's Forces employed in Spain.

SIR, *Benevente, Dec.* 23, 1808.

Since I had the honour to address you upon the 16th, from Toro, the army has been almost constantly marching through snow, and with cold that has been very intense. The weather, within these few days, has turned to rain, which is much more uncomfortable than the cold, and has rendered the roads almost impassable. On the 21st the army reached Sahagun; it was necessary to halt there in order to refresh the men, and on account of provisions. The information I received was, that Marshal Soult was at Saldana with about sixteen thousand men, with posts along the river from Guarda to Carrion. —The army was ordered to march in two columns, at eight o'clock on the night of the 23d, to force the bridge at Carrion, and from thence proceed to Saldana. At six that evening, I received information, that considerable reinforcements had arrived at Carrion from Palencia, and a letter from the Marquis de la Romana informed me, that the French were advancing from Madrid either to Valladolid or Salamanca. It was evident that it was too late to prosecute the attempt upon Soult, that I must be satisfied with the diversion I had occasioned, and that I had no time to lose to secure my retreat.—The next morning, Lieutenant-General Hope, with his own division and that of Lieut.-General Fraser, marched to Majorga. I sent Sir D. Baird with his division to pass the river at Valmira, and followed Lieut.-General Hope on the 25th with the reserve and the light brigades, by Majorga, Valderas, to Benevente. The cavalry under Lord Paget followed the reserve on the 26th, both the latter corps entered this place yesterday. We continue our march on Astorga. Generals Hope and Fraser are already gone on: Sir D. Baird proceeds to-morrow from Valencia; and I shall leave this with the reserve at the same time; Lord Paget will remain with the cavalry, to give us notice of the approach of the enemy; hitherto their infantry have not come up, but they are near, and the cavalry is round us in great numbers; they are checked by our cavalry, which have obtained by their spirit and enterprize an ascendancy over that of the French, which nothing but great superiority of numbers on their part will get the better of. The diversion made by our march on Sahagun, though at great risk to ourselves, has been complete: it remains to be seen what advantage the Spaniards in the south will be able to take of it; but the march of the French on Badajos was stopped when its advanced guard had reached Talveira de la Reine, and every thing disposable is now turned in this direction.—The only part of the army which has been hitherto engaged with the enemy, has been the cavalry, and it is impossible for me to say too much in their praise. I mentioned to your lordship, in my letter of the 16th, the success Brigadier-general Stewart had met with in defeating a detachment of cavalry at Rueda. Since that, few days have passed without his killing or taking different parties of the French, generally superior in force to those who attacked them. On their march to Sahagun, Lord Paget had information of six or seven hundred cavalry being in that town. He marched on the night of the 20th from some villages where he was posted in front of the enemy at Majorga, with the 10th and 15th hussars. The 10th marched straight to the town, whilst Lord Paget, with the 15th, endeavoured to turn it. Unfortu-

nately he fell in with a patrol, one of whom escaped and gave the alarm. By this means the French had time to form on the outside of the town before Lord Paget got round. He immediately charged them, beat them, and took from 140 to 150 prisoners, amongst whom were two lieutenant-colonels and eleven officers, with the loss on our part of six or eight men, and perhaps twenty wounded.—There have been taken by the cavalry from 4 to 500 French, besides a considerable number killed; this since we began our march from Salamanca. On his march from Sahagun, on the 20th, Lord Paget, with two squadrons of the 10th, attacked a detachment of cavalry at Majorga, killed 20, and took above 100 prisoners. Our cavalry is very superior in quality to any the French have; and the right spirit has been infused into them by the example and instruction of their two leaders, Lord Paget and Brigadier-general Stewart.

SIR, *Astorgo, Dec.* 31, 1808.

I arrived here yesterday. Major-gen. Fraser, with his division, will be at Villa Franca this day, and will proceed on to Lugo. Lieut.-gen. Hope, with his division, stopped yesterday two leagues from this, and proceeds this morning, followed by Sir D. Baird. The two flank brigades go by the road of Penferada. I shall follow, with the reserve and cavalry, to Villa Franca, either this night or to-morrow morning, according as I hear the approach of the French. The morning I marched from Benevente, seven squadrons of Buonaparte's guards passed the river at a ford above the bridge. They were attacked by Brig.-gen. Stewart, at the head of the piquets of the 18th and 3d German light dragoons, and driven across the ford. Their colonel, a general of division, Lefebre, was taken, together with about 70 officers and men.—The affair was well contested. The numbers with which Brig.-gen. Stewart attacked were inferior to the French; it is the corps of the greatest character in their army; but the superiority of the British was, I am told, very conspicuous. I enclose, for your lordship's satisfaction Lord Paget's report of it.

SIR, *Benevente, Dec.* 29, 1808.

I have the honour to inform you, that about nine o'clock this morning I received a report that the enemy's cavalry was in the act of crossing the river, near the bridge. I immediately sent down the piquets of the night under Lieut.-colonel Otway, of the 18th. Having left orders that the cavalry should repair to their alarm posts, I went forward to reconnoitre, and found four squadrons of imperial guards formed and skirmishing with the piquets and other cavalry in the act of passing. I sent for the 10th hussars, who having arrived, Brig.-gen. Stewart immediately placed himself at the head of the piquets, and, with the utmost gallantry, attacked. The 10th hussars supported in the most perfect order.—The result of the affair, as far as I have yet been able to collect, is about 30 killed, 25 wounded, 70 prisoners, and about the same number of horses.

It is impossible for me to avoid speaking in the highest terms of all those engaged. Lieut.-col. Otway and Major Bagwell headed the respective night piquets. The latter is slightly wounded. The utmost zeal was conspicuous in the whole of my staff; and I had many volunteers from head-quarters, and other officers of your army. Amongst the prisoners is the General of Division Lefebre (who commands the cavalry of the imperial guard), and two captains. Our loss is, I fear, nearly 50 men killed and wounded. I will send a return the moment I can collect the reports.

I have the honour to be, &c.

PAGET, Lieut.-gen.

To Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Moore, K. B.

I have forwarded the prisoners to Baniza. On the other side of the river the enemy formed again, and at this instant three guns of Captain Donovan's troop arrived, which did considerable execution.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 15.

This gazette announces the capture, by his majesty's sloop Bellette, on the 23d August, of the French schooner Confiance, mounting seven guns, with 70 men, and only three days from Cayenne. Also, by the Magnet brig, Captain Morris, on the 5th ult. off the island of Bornholm, the Danish privateer Paulina, mounting ten guns, with 42 men, and had been twelve days from Copenhagen, without making any capture. Also, by the Onyx sloop of ten guns and 20 men, Captain Gill, on the 1st inst. after an action of two hours and a half, the Dutch brig Manly, formerly British, mounting twelve 18-pounder carronades, and four long 6-pounders, with 94 men, and commanded by Lieut. Hendyman. She sailed from the Texel in company with another brig, for the

sole purpose of intercepting our trade with Heligoland, and had made only one capture. The Onyx had one man killed, and three wounded; her prize five killed, and six wounded. Captain Gill bestows the highest praise on Lieutenants Garrat and Trewren, as well as the whole of his crew, for their skill and bravery.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 21.

Rear-admiral D'Auvergne, Prince of Bouillon, has transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole, a letter from Capt. Pringle of his majesty's sloop Sparrowhawk, dated off Cherbourg the 12th instant, giving an account of his having, that day, captured the French privateer cutter L'Esperance, of fourteen guns and 54 men.

Captain O'Connor, commander of his majesty's sloop the Ned Elwin, has transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole, a copy of a letter addressed by him to Vice-admiral Sir James Saumarez, giving an account of his having, on the 17th of December, captured the General Rapp, French privateer brig, of eight guns and 41 men, which had left Dantzic the evening before.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, JAN. 24.

DOWNING-STREET, JAN. 24.

The Honourable Captain Hope arrived late last night with a despatch from Lieutenant-general Sir David Baird to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, of which the following is a copy:

His Majesty's Ship Ville de Paris, at sea, January 18, 1809.

MY LORD,

By the much-lamented death of Lieutenant-general Sir John Moore, who fell in action with the enemy on the 16th instant, it has become my duty to acquaint your lordship, that the French army attacked the British troops in the position they occupied in front of Corunna, at about two o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

A severe wound, which compelled me to quit the field a short time previous to the fall of Sir John Moore, obliges me to refer your lordship for the particulars of the action, which was long and obstinately contested, to the inclosed report of Lieutenant-general Hope, who succeeded to the command of the army, and to whose ability and exertions in direction of the ardent zeal and unconquerable valour of his majesty's troops, is to be attributed, under Providence, the success of the day, which terminated in the complete and entire repulse and defeat of the enemy at every point of attack.

The Hon. Captain Gordon, my aide-de-camp, will have the honour of delivering this despatch, and will be able to give your lordship any further information which may be required.

I have the honour to be, &c.

D. BAIRD, Lieut.-gen.

Right Hon. Lord Viscount Castlereagh.

His Majesty's Ship Audacious, off Corunna, January 18, 1809.

SIR,

In compliance with the desire contained in your communication of yesterday, I avail myself of the first moment I have been able to command, to detail to you the occurrences of the action which took place in front of Corunna, on the 16th inst.

It will be in your recollection, that about one in the afternoon of that day, the enemy, who had in the morning received reinforcements, and who had placed some guns in front of the right and left of his line, was observed to be moving troops towards his left flank, and forming various columns of attack at that extremity of the strong and commanding position, which, on the morning of the 15th, he had taken in our immediate front.

This indication of his intention was immediately succeeded by the rapid and determined attack which he made upon your division, which occupied the right of our position. The events which occurred during that period of the action you are fully acquainted with. The first effort of the enemy was met by the commander of the forces, and by yourself, at the head of the 42d regiment, and the brigade under Major-general Lord William Bentinck.

The village on your right became an object of obstinate contest.

I lament to say, that soon after the severe wound with deprived the army of your services, Lieutenant-general Sir John Moore, who had just directed the most able dispositions, fell by a cannon-shot. The troops, though not unacquainted with the irreparable loss they had sustained, were not dismayed, but by the most determined bravery not only repelled every attempt of the enemy to gain ground, but actually forced him to retire, although he had brought up fresh troops in support of those originally engaged.

The enemy, finding himself foiled in every attempt to force the right of the position, endeavoured by numbers to turn it. A judicious and well-timed movement, which was made by Major-gen. Paget, with the reserve, which corps had moved out of its cantonments to support the right of the army, by a vigorous attack, defeated this intention. The major-general having pushed forward the 95th (rifle corps) and 1st battalion 52d regiments, drove the enemy before him, and in his rapid and judicious advance, threatened the left of the enemy's position.

This circumstance, with the position of Lieutenant-general Fraser's division, (calculated to give still further security to the right of the line) induced the enemy to relax his efforts in that quarter.

They were however more forcibly directed towards the centre, where they were again successfully resisted by the brigade under Major-general Manningham, forming the left of your division, and a part of that under Major-general Leith, forming the right of the division under my orders. Upon the left, the enemy at first contented himself with an attack upon our piquets, which however in general maintained their ground. Finding however his efforts unavailing on the right and centre, he seemed determined to render the attack upon the left more serious, and had succeeded in obtaining possession of the village through which the great road to Madrid passes, and which was situated in front of that part of the line. From this post, however, he was soon expelled, with considerable loss, by a gallant attack of some companies of the 2d battalion 14th regiment, under Lieutenant-colonel Nicholls; before five in the evening, we had not only successfully repelled every attack made upon the position, but had gained ground in almost all points, and occupied a more forward line than at the commencement of the action, whilst the enemy confined his operations to a cannonade, and the fire of his light troops, with a view to draw off his other corps. At six the firing entirely ceased. The different brigades were re-assembled on the ground they occupied in the morning, and the picquets and advanced posts resumed their original stations.

Notwithstanding the decided and marked superiority which at this moment the gallantry of the troops had given them over an enemy, who, from his number and the commanding advantages of his position, no doubt expected an easy victory, I did not, on reviewing all circumstances, conceive that I should be warranted in departing from what I knew was the fixed and previous determination of the late commander of the forces, to withdraw the army on the evening of the 16th, for the purpose of embarkation, the previous arrangements for which had already been made by his order, and were, in fact, far advanced at the commencement of the action. The troops quitted their position about ten at night, with a degree of order that did them credit. The whole of the artillery that remained unembarked having been withdrawn, the troops followed in the order prescribed, and marched to their respective points of embarkation in the town and neighbourhood of Corunna. The piquets remained at their posts until five on the morning of the 17th, when they were also withdrawn with similar orders, and without the enemy having discovered the movement.

By the unremitted exertions of Captains the Hon. H. Curzon, Gosselin, Boys, Rainier, Serrett, Hawkins, Digby, Carden, and Mackenzie, of the royal navy, who, in pursuance of the orders of Rear-admiral de Courcy, were entrusted with the service of embarking the army; and in consequence of the arrangements made by Commissioner Bowen, Captains Bowen and Shepherd, and the other agents for transports, the whole of the army were embarked with an expedition which has seldom be equalled. With the exception of the brigades under Major-generals Hill and Beresford, which were destined to remain on shore, until the movements of the enemy should become manifest, the whole was afloat before day light.

The brigade of Major-general Beresford, which was alternately to form our rear-guard, occupied the land front of the town of Corunna; that under Major-general Hill was stationed in reserve on the promontory in rear of the town.

The enemy pushed his light troops towards the town soon after eight o'clock in the morning of the 17th, and shortly after occupied the heights of St. Lucia, which command the harbour. But notwithstanding this circumstance, and the manifold defects of the place, there being no apprehension that the rear-guard could be forced, and the disposition of the Spaniards appearing to be good, the embarkation of Major-general Hill's brigade was commenced and completed by three in the afternoon; Major-general Beresford, with that zeal and ability which is so well known to yourself and the whole army, having fully explained, to the satisfaction of the Spanish governor, the nature of our movement, and having made every previous arrangement, withdrew his corps from the land front of the town soon after dark, and was, with all the wounded that had not been previously moved, embarked before one this morning.

Circumstances forbid us to indulge the hope, that the victory with which it has pleased Providence to crown the efforts of the army, can be attended with any very brilliant consequences to Great Britain. It is clouded by the loss of one of her best soldiers. It has been achieved at the termination of a long and harassing service. The superior numbers, and advantageous position of the enemy, not less than the actual situation of this army, did not admit of any advantage being reaped from success. It must be however to you, to the army, and to our country, the sweetest reflection, that the lustre of the British arms has been maintained, amidst many disadvantageous circumstances. The army which had entered Spain, amidst the fairest prospects, had no sooner completed its junction, than owing to the multiplied disasters that dispersed the native armies around us, it was left to its own resources. The advance of the British corps

from the Duero, afforded the best hope that the south of Spain might be relieved, but this generous effort to save the unfortunate people, also afforded the enemy the opportunity of directing every effort of his numerous troops, and concentrating all his principal resources for the destruction of the only regular force in the north of Spain.

You are well aware with what diligence this system has been pursued.

These circumstances produced the necessity of rapid and harassing marches, which had diminished the numbers, exhausted the strength, and impaired the equipment of the army. Notwithstanding all these disadvantages, and those more immediately attached to a defensive position, which the imperious necessity of covering the harbour of Corunna for a time had rendered indispensable to assume, the native and undaunted valour of British troops was never more conspicuous, and must have exceeded what even your own experience of that invaluable quality, so inherent in them, may have taught you to expect. When every one that had an opportunity seemed to vie in improving it, it is difficult for me, in making this report, to select particular instances for your approbation. The corps chiefly engaged were the brigades under Major-generals Lord William Bentinck, Manningham, and Leith; and the brigade of guards under Major-general Warde.

To these officers, and the troops under their immediate orders, the greatest praise is due. Major-general Hill and Colonel Catlin Crawford, with their brigades on the left of the position, ably supported their advanced posts. The brunt of the action fell upon the 4th, 42d, 50th, and 81st regiments, with parts of the brigade of guards, and the 26th regiment. From Lieutenant-colonel Murray, quarter-master-general, and the officers of the general staff, I received the most marked assistance. I had reason to regret, that the illness of Brigadier-general Clinton, adjutant-general, deprived me of his aid. I was indebted to Brigadier-general Slade during the action, for a zealous offer of his personal services, although the cavalry were embarked.

The greater part of the fleet having gone to sea yesterday evening, the whole being under weigh, and the corps, in the embarkation, necessarily much mixed on board, it is impossible, at present, to lay before you a return of our casualties. I hope the loss in numbers is not so considerable as might have been expected. If I was obliged to form an estimate, I should say, that I believe it did not exceed, in killed and wounded, from seven to eight hundred; that of the enemy must remain unknown, but many circumstances induce me to rate it at nearly double the above number. We have some prisoners, but I have not been able to obtain an account of the number; it is not, however, considerable. Several officers of rank have fallen, or been wounded, among whom I am only at present enabled to state the names of Lieutenant-colonel Napier, 92d regiment, Majors Napier and Stanhope, 50th regiment, killed; Lieutenant-colonel Winch, 4th regiment, Lieutenant-colonel Maxwell, 26th regiment, Lieutenant-colonel Fane, 59th regiment, Lieutenant-colonel Griffith, guards, Majors Miller and Williams, 81st regiment, wounded.

To you, who are well acquainted with the excellent qualities of Lieutenant-general Sir John Moore, I need not expatiate on the loss the army and his country have sustained by his death. His fall has deprived me of a valuable friend, to whom long experience of his worth had sincerely attached me. But it is chiefly on public grounds that I must lament the blow. It will be the conversation of every one who loved or respected his manly character, that, after conducting the army through an arduous retreat, with consummate firmness, he has terminated a career of distinguished honour by a death that has given the enemy additional reason to respect the name of a British soldier. Like the immortal Wolfe, he is snatched from his country at an early period of a life spent in her service; like Wolfe, his last moments were gilded by the prospect of success, and cheered by the acclamation of victory; like Wolfe, also, his memory will for ever remain sacred in that country which he sincerely loved, and which he had so faithfully served.

It remains for me only to express my hope, that you will speedily be restored to the service of your country, and to lament the unfortunate circumstance that removed you from your station in the field, and threw the momentary command into far less able hands.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN HOPE, Lieut.-gen.

Lieutenant gen. Sir D. Baird, &c.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,

OF TUESDAY, JANUARY 24.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 24, 1809.

Copy of a Letter from the Honourable Michael De Courcy, Rear-admiral of the White, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board his Majesty's Ship the Tonnant, at Corunna, the 17th and 18th instant.

January 17, 1809.

SIR,

Having it in design to detach the Cossack to England, as soon as her boats shall cease to be essential to the embarkation of the troops, I seize a moment to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the ships of war, as per mar-

gin,* and transports, under the orders of Rear-admiral Sir Samuel Hood, and Commissioner Bowen, arrived at this anchorage from Vigo, on the 14th and 15th instant; the Alfred and Hindostan, with some transports, were left at Vigo, to receive a brigade of three thousand five hundred men, that had taken that route under the Generals Alten and Crawford.

In the vicinity of Corunna, the enemy have pressed upon the British in great force. The embarkation of the sick, the cavalry, and the stores went on. The night of the 16th was appointed for the general embarkation of the infantry; and, mean time, the enemy prepared for attack. At three P.M. an action commenced; the enemy, which had been posted on a lofty hill, endeavouring to force the British on another hill of inferior height, and nearer the town.

The enemy were driven back with great slaughter: but very sorry am I to add, that the British, though triumphant, have suffered severe losses. I am unable to communicate further particulars, than that Sir John Moore received a mortal wound, of which he died at night; that Sir David Baird lost an arm; that several officers and many men have been killed and wounded; and that the ships of war have received all such of the latter as they could accommodate, the remainder being sent to transports.

The weather is now tempestuous, and the difficulties of embarkation are great. All except the rear-guard are embarked; consisting, perhaps, at the present moment, of two thousand six hundred men. The enemy, having brought cannon to a hill over-hanging the beach, have forced a majority of the transports to cut or slip. Embarkation being no longer practicable at the town, the boats have been ordered to a sandy beach near the light-house; and it is hoped that the greater part, if not all, will still be embarked, the ships of war having dropped out to facilitate embarkation.

January 18.

The embarkation of the troops having occupied the greater part of last night, it has not been in my power to detach the Cossack before this day; and it is with satisfaction I am able to add, that, in consequence of the good order maintained by the troops, and the unwearied exertions of Commissioner Bowen, the captains and other officers of the navy, the agents, as well as the boats' crews, many of whom were for two days without food and without repose, the army have been embarked to the last man, and the ships are now in the offing, preparatory to steering for England. The great body of the transports having lost their anchors, ran to sea without the troops they were ordered to receive, in consequence of which there are some thousands on board the ships of war. Several transports, through mismanagement, ran on shore. The seamen appeared to have abandoned them, two being brought out by the boats' crews of the men of war, two were burnt, and five were bilged.

I cannot conclude this hasty statement without expressing my great obligation to Rear-admiral Sir Samuel Hood, whose eye was every where, and whose exertions were unremitted.

I have the honour to be, &c.

M. De Courcy.

Hazy weather rendering the Cossack obscure, I detach the Gleaner with this despatch.

Erratum.

In some few copies of The Extraordinary Gazette of this day, page 91, col. 2, line 12, for Major Wilkins, 81st regiment, read Major Williams, 81st regiment.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE terms of capitulation by which Madrid was surrendered to the French (see Vol. liv. p. 473), are as follow: [There is reason to suspect that Morla has turned traitor; and that he concurred in the surrender of Madrid, to secure his own safety at the expense of his country.]

From the Madrid Gazette, *December* 7, 1808.

CAPITULATION.

Proposed by the Military and Civil Junta of Madrid, to his Imperial and Royal Majesty the Emperor of the French.

Article I. The preservation of the Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman religion, without any other being legally tolerated. —*A.* Granted.

II. The liberty and security of the lives and properties of the citizens and other persons residing in Madrid, as well as of those in public employments: the preservation of their situations, or the option of their retiring from this court, if they should prefer it. Likewise, the lives, privileges, and properties of the secular and regular ecclesiastics of both sexes, together with the respect due to the churches, all in conformity to our laws and customs.—*A.* Granted.

III. The lives and properties of all military officers of rank are likewise to be safe.—*A.* Granted.

IV. No person shall be liable to persecution, on account of their political opi

* Ville de Paris, Victory, Barfleur, Zealous, Implacable, Elizabeth, Norge, Plantagenet, Resolution, Audacious, Endymion, Mediator,

nions or writings, any more than those employed in a public capacity, for what they may have done hitherto in the exercise of their employments, or in obedience to the former government; nor shall the people suffer for the efforts which they have made for their defence.—*A.* Granted.

V. No other contributions shall be exacted beyond the ordinary ones that have hitherto been paid.—*A.* Granted, till the realm shall definitively be organized.

VI. Our laws, customs, and courts of justice shall be preserved in their present constitution.—*A.* Granted, until the kingdom undergoes its definitive organization.

VII. The French troops and their officers shall not be quartered in private houses, but in military lodging houses and tents, and by no means in convents and monasteries; the privileges allowed to the respective classes by the laws being preserved.—*A.* Granted; it being well understood that both the officers and privates must have quarters and tents that are furnished conformably to the military regulations, unless the said buildings be insufficient.

VIII. The troops shall march out of the town with the honours of war, and be at liberty to retire whithersoever they choose.—*A.* The troops shall march out with the honours of war; they shall march off by files, to-day, at four o'clock in the afternoon, and leave their arms, and cannon; the armed peasants shall also leave their arms and artillery; after which the inhabitants shall retire to their houses, and those from without the town to their villages.—All the individuals that have enlisted among the troops of the line four months ago, shall be free from their engagements, and retire to their villages.—All the rest shall continue prisoners of war till an exchange takes place, which shall commence immediately, between equal numbers, and rank for rank.

IX. The public debts and engagements of the state shall be faithfully and constantly discharged.—*A.* This, being a political object, belongs to the cognizance of the assembly of the realm, and depends on the general administration.

X. Those generals who wish to continue in the capital shall preserve their rank; and such as are desirous of quitting it, shall be at liberty so to do.—*A.* Granted; they shall remain in their station, although their pay can only continue till the kingdom receives its ultimate organization.

ADDITIONAL ELEVENTH ARTICLE.

A detachment of guards shall, this day, at four o'clock, take possession of the palace gates. The different gates of the city shall, about the same time, be delivered up to the French army.

The guard-house of the body-guards, and the general hospital shall be surrendered to the French army at the same time.

At the same hour, the park of artillery, and the arsenals, together with the engineers, shall be surrendered to the French artillery and engineers.

The works and entrenchments shall be levelled, and the streets repaired.

The French officer about to take the command of Madrid shall, about mid-day, repair, under a military guard, to the house of the Principal (governor), in order to concert with government regulations of police, and measures for the re-establishment of good order, and public security, in all parts of the town.

We, the undersigned commissioners, authorised by the full powers for settling and signing the present capitulation, have agreed upon the faithful and entire execution of the above measures.

FERNANDO DE LA VERA Y PANTOCA.
TOMAS DE MORLA.
ALESANDRO.

Imperial Camp at Madrid, December 4th, 1808.

(A true copy).

The 14th French bulletin, dated Madrid, Dec. 5, states, that on the 2d instant, at noon, Buonaparte arrived on the heights near Madrid; that the Marshal Duke of Istria was sent to summon the town; that, in consequence, a military junta was formed, under the presidency of the Marquis of Castelar, who had, under his orders, General Morla, captain-general of Andalusia and inspector-general of artillery; that the town contained 6000 troops of the line, 100 pieces of cannon, and a number of armed peasants—60,000 men, it is said, were in arms. According to this bulletin, when the general of the troops of the line was required to answer the summons, he was accompanied by thirty men, whose dress, looks, and ferocious appearance recalled the recollection of the assassins of September!—The general expressed by *signs*, that all the *honest* men of Madrid groaned under oppression; but when he raised his voice, the *wretches* dictated to him what he should say!—The aide-de-camp of the

Duke of Istria was seized in the town by the populace, who were about to massacre him; but the troops of the line, indignant at the outrage, took him under their protection, and caused him to be restored to his general—that, in short, it was found, from the disposition of the lower orders, and the little influence which people of property and honest men had over them, conciliation was altogether impossible. At this time, the French infantry were still three leagues from Madrid; the emperor, however, employed the evening in reconnoitering the town, and deciding a plan of attack. The general of brigade, Maison, of the Duke of Belluno's corps, was ordered to take possession of the suburbs; and he was supported by the general of brigade, Lauriston, with four pieces of artillery. At the first fire (says the bulletin) the enemy shewed as much cowardice as he did of arrogance all the day!—The bulletin then goes on to state the correspondence upon the proposed surrender, and describes the disposition of the French for the attack.

The 15th bulletin is dated from Madrid on the 7th instant. Madrid is described as being in a tranquil state—that no difficulty was experienced in disarming the people—that King Joseph had formed two regiments of foreign troops from the late Spanish army. It then states, that General Morla and Don Bernardo Yriarte were deputed from the town to request a pause. They were presented to Buonaparte, who used the most insulting language to General Morla—allowing the town until six o'clock on the following morning (the 4th) for the submission of the people; threatening, in the event of refusal, to put them all to the sword!—The losses, however (says the bulletin), sustained during the preceding day had infused terror and repentance into all minds! During the night, the most mutinous withdrew themselves from danger, by flight. At ten o'clock, General Belliard took the command of Madrid; all the posts were put into the hands of the French, and a general pardon was proclaimed!

[This 15th bulletin contains a violent philippic against the Duke de l'Infantado, which we are pleased to see, because it is the strongest possible testimony to the patriotism and integrity of this distinguished nobleman; whose fortune, contrary to his intentions, once led him into a situation which inspired some suspicions rather unfavourable to his character. The fund which Buonaparte will derive from the confiscated property of those nobles who have stood forward in the cause of their country, will supply him with the means of stimulating both the avarice and ambition of his soldiers, and of amply remunerating their exertions in his behalf. The Duke de l'Infantado's revenue alone (which, we believe, is derived principally from his vast Merino flocks) is estimated at more than eighty thousand pounds a year. The plunder of the nobility and of the church, even should the enemy fail in eventually completing the conquest of Spain, will be more than sufficient to cover his expences in the war.]

The sixteenth bulletin, dated the 8th instant, states, that the division of cavalry of General Lasalle had fallen in with *sixteen straggling English, whom he put to the sword!*

[From this to the 24th inclusive, the bulletins are unimportant. The 24th states, that Buonaparte had assigned to the *Duke* of Dalmatia the glorious task of throwing the English into the sea; how well he performed which task, will be seen in the Extraordinary Gazette of Jan. 24. [See p. 68.]

On the 9th ult. an address from the corregidor and magistracy of Madrid was presented to Buonaparte, and to which he gave an answer, explaining his views and purposes with regard to Spain. The Inquisition is to be abolished; the monks reduced to a small number; the power and privileges of the feudal lords annulled; and a monarch, with limited powers, established, provided he (Buonaparte) can depend upon the loyalty and fidelity of the Spaniards. If not, he threatens to govern Spain as a conquered country, by establishing viceroys in the provinces. The Bourbons are not to reign in Europe. The city of Madrid is therefore directed to manifest its disposition, by taking the oath of allegiance to King Joseph, and by using its influence in reconciling the country.

The heads of families of Madrid (the French journals say) *flocked*, to fulfil the wishes of the emperor.

Don Jose Palafox, General in Chief of the Army of Arragon, made, under Date of the 2d instant, the following Report to the Supreme Central Junta:—

"The enemy, from twelve to fifteen thousand strong, supported by two thousand horse, attacked, on the first instant, the extensive line of the canal of Saragossa. The bridge, defended by the in-

trepid Arragonese, was three times taken and retaken. The division of Asturian troops which serves in this army, behaved with the utmost gallantry, and attacked the enemy with such uncommon intrepidity and spirit, that they completely routed, and compelled him to retreat with the utmost precipitation, notwithstanding the great superiority in number. He left two thousand killed on the field of battle; and was convinced, by his complete defeat, that, if he lately obtained some advantages, he was merely indebted for them to casualties arising from circumstances, and to the want of subordination and discipline which prevailed among some of our troops. 'Let them imitate the perseverance of the Arragonese, and their obedience to their generals and chiefs, and the enemy will soon experience, that neither the rapidity of his movements, nor his boasted superiority in tactics, can subdue a nation, which has sworn to live and die free! Spaniards, let us fulfil that sacred oath—God, the king, the country, our wives and children, exact it from us! Let us not frustrate their hopes—the hopes of all Europe, which has her eyes fixed on us with admiration and envy.

"*Truxillo, Dec.* 10."

The Prince Regent of Portugal has conferred on Sir Sidney Smith a noble domain, one of the royal estates, estimated to be worth 7,000l. a year.—In prospect and site it resembles the beautiful seat of Mount Edgecombe.

The French have at last left Berlin. On the 3d ult. General St. Hilaire, who commanded the French garrison, delivered the keys, in a very formal manner, to Prince Ferdinand of Prussia.

It appears, by an official report of the commander in chief of the Swedish army in Finland, dated 24th November, from Uleaborg, that the Russian forces in that province had been increased to 20,000 men, with sixty pieces of artillery; and that those of their opponents were reduced to 7,000. Under this disproportion, General C. N. Klercher had proposed a convention, which was acceded to by the Imperial troops, and signed at Ollejocki, on the 18th November. Subsequently, the same officer suggested, in the form of additional articles, an armistice, to continue for one month after the Swedes should have crossed "the frontiers of Uleaborg, or until 19th January, 1809," and notice of the cessation to be given fifteen days before hostilities be recommenced. Count Kaminski replied, that he would enter into no formal articles for such a purpose; but that he would give his word of honour that hostile operations should not be commenced before the expiration of fourteen days after the Swedes had occupied the position stipulated in the convention.

There has been an insurrection at Algiers, in which the Dey, Achmet, was put to death, and Ali Kodja was chosen to succeed him.

A new Turkish revolution has taken place; being the third event of the kind that has occurred at Constantinople in the course of a few months; and perhaps none of the violent changes, of which the Ottoman government has afforded so many extraordinary examples, was so much to be lamented as this last; for it has deprived of authority a man who, by his energy, seemed destined to re-consolidate the tottering empire of the Mussulmans. The Janissaries, alarmed at the reforms which the enterprising Vizier Bairactar had projected, assembled in vast numbers; and being joined by the opponents of the intended innovations, they proved too strong for his adherents. They massacred those who had enrolled themselves in the new military organization, and proceeded to storm the Seraglio. To avoid the fate that awaited him, Mustapha Bairactar, taking with him the Sultan Mahomet, successfully sought refuge on board the fleet in the Bosphorus, under the command of Seid Ali, who is his friend. We consider this escape of the principal persons of the empire, supported as they are by the Turkish fleet, to be favourable to the British cause. It was certainly understood at Malta, that Bairactar was friendly to the English. It is added that, during the sanguinary proceedings, one of the lately deposed Sultan Mustapha's wives was delivered of a prince, who, after the reigning Grand Seignior, Mahomet, is the only surviving offspring of the present dynasty.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DECEMBER 26.

SMITH, the master's mate, who was sentenced to death for the murder of Capt. Balderston, was executed on board the Parthian, in Hamoaze. He died very penitently.

A young lady of some rank in Dublin, having placed her affections on the son of

a clergyman, by whom her passion was returned, was lately compelled by her guardian to wed a major in the army. Despairing of happiness under such circumstances, and resolved not to yield her person where she could not bestow her heart, she drank, on the morning of her marriage, previously to the ceremony being performed, a quantity of arsenic—and, after lingering some hours in great agony, to the unspeakable distress of three families, expired the same evening!

Dec. 31.—The Duke of York went to Windsor, for the purpose of laying before his majesty an amended report of the board of commissioners appointed to inquire into the causes which led to the Convention of Cintra.—This report is of great length, containing all the evidence adduced on the occasion. The opinion of the court is, however, stated in the following terms:

"On a consideration of all the circumstances, as set forth in this report, we most humbly submit our opinion, that no further military proceeding is necessary on the subject: Because, howsoever some of us may differ in our sentiments respecting the fitness of the convention, in the relative situation of the two armies, it is our unanimous declaration, that unquestionable zeal and firmness appear throughout to have been exhibited by Lieutenant-generals Sir Hew Dalrymple, Sir Harry Burrard, and Sir Arthur Wellesley; as well as that the order and gallantry of the rest of the officers and soldiers, on every occasion during this expedition, have done honour to the troops, and reflected lustre on your majesty's arms."

It seems that, upon this opinion being delivered to the commander-in-chief, his royal highness found it was not so explicit, upon the armistice and convention, as the words of his majesty's warrant appear to enjoin; and the court was therefore ordered to re-assemble, and subjoin their opinion—

"Whether, under the relative situation of the two armies on the 22d August, an armistice was advisable; and if so, whether the terms were such as ought to be agreed upon?"

And also—"Whether, under the relative situation of the two armies subsequent to the armistice, and after the whole of the British force had been landed, a convention was advisable; and if so, whether the terms were such as ought to be agreed upon?"

Upon these two questions being separately put to each member of the court, it appears, that Sir D. Dundas, Lord Heathfield, General Craig, Earl Pembroke, Sir G. Nugent, and Lieutenant-General Nichols, were for the armistice;—The Earl of Moira, against the armistice.

And upon the second question, it appears that Sir D. Dundas, Lord Heathfield, General Craig, and Sir G. Nugent, were for the convention; Earl Moira, Earl Pembroke, and Lieutenant-general Nichols, against the convention.

Each of the latter officers has given his reasons for dissenting from the majority.

Jan. 5.—A most daring highway robbery was committed on the road leading from Bungay to Norwich. As Mr. Jacob Josephson, of the latter place, and Mr. David Cohen, were returning home in a one horse gig, they were stopped near Trowse, by three footpads, who robbed Mr. Josephson of thirty guineas in cash and a silver watch. The villains then obliged him and his companion to descend from their vehicle, with which they instantly rode off: the gig contained articles of jewellery to the amount of eight hundred pounds. The horse and gig and two empty boxes have been found in a lane leading from Norwich to Bixley.

His majesty has formally expressed his decided disapprobation of the conduct of Sir H. Dalrymple, in negociating the convention of Cintra; and also of his delaying to transmit the armistice, concluded on the 22d of August, until the 4th of September, when he at the same time transmitted the ratified convention, which occasioned great public inconvenience.

13. The lord mayor gave a ball and supper at the Mansion-house, to upwards of 600 persons, on occasion of his daughter's (the lady mayoress) birth-day, who attained her 19th year. The Dukes of Cumberland and Cambridge, with many of the nobility, &c. were present.—The treat is said to have cost 2,000*l*.

18. A barge coming up the Thames with a strong tide, the mast, not having been lowered in time, came in contact with London-bridge, carried away some of the balustrades, and damaged others to the length of about thirteen yards. Three men were killed by the falling of the ruins on the vessel, and a fourth dangerously wounded.

19. The parliament assembled, pursuant to his majesty's proclamation; when the Lord Chancellor read the following speech to both Houses:—

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We have it in command from his majesty, to state to you, that his majesty

has called you together, in perfect confidence that you are prepared cordially to support his majesty in the prosecution of a war, which there is no hope of terminating safely and honourably, except through vigorous and persevering exertion.

"We are to acquaint you, that his majesty has directed to be laid before you copies of the proposals for opening a negotiation, which were transmitted to his majesty from Erfurth; and of the correspondence which thereupon took place with the governments of Russia and of France; together with the declaration issued by his majesty's command on the termination of that correspondence.

"His majesty is persuaded, that you will participate in the feelings which were expressed by his majesty, when it was required that his majesty should consent to commence the negotiation, by abandoning the cause of Spain, which he had so recently and solemnly espoused.

"We are commanded to inform you, that his majesty continues to receive from the Spanish government the strongest assurances of their determined perseverance in the cause of the legitimate monarchy, and of the national independence of Spain; and to assure you, that so long as the people of Spain shall remain true to themselves, his majesty will continue to them his most strenuous assistance and support.

"His majesty has renewed to the Spanish nation, in the moment of its difficulties and reverses, the engagements which he voluntarily contracted at the outset of its struggle against the usurpation and tyranny of France; and we are commanded to acquaint you, that these engagements have been reduced into the form of a treaty of alliance; which treaty, so soon as the ratifications shall have been exchanged, his majesty will cause to be laid before you.

"His majesty commands us to state to you, that while he contemplated with the liveliest satisfaction the achievements of his forces in the commencement of the campaign in Portugal, and the deliverance of the kingdom of his ally from the presence and oppressions of the French army, his majesty most deeply regretted the termination of that campaign by an armistice and convention, of some of the articles of which his majesty has felt himself obliged formally to declare his disapprobation.

"We are to express to you his majesty's reliance on your disposition to enable his majesty to continue the aid afforded by his majesty to the King of Sweden. That monarch derives a peculiar claim to his majesty's support in the present exigency of his affairs, from having concurred with his majesty in the propriety of rejecting any proposal for negotiation to which the government of Spain was not to be admitted as a party.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons.*

"We are commanded by his majesty to inform you, that he has directed the estimates of the current year to be laid before you. His majesty relies upon your zeal and affection to make such further provision of supply as the vigorous prosecution of the war may render necessary; and he trusts that you may be enabled to find the means of providing such supply without any great or immediate increase of the existing burdens upon his people.

"His majesty feels assured that it will be highly satisfactory to you to learn, that, notwithstanding the measures resorted to by the enemy, for the purpose of destroying the commerce and resources of his kingdom, the public revenue has continued in a course of progressive improvement.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We are directed to inform you, that the measure adopted by parliament, in the last session, for establishing a local militia, has been already attended with the happiest success, and promises to be extensively and permanently beneficial to the country.

"We have received his majesty's commands most especially to recommend to you, that, duly weighing the immense interests which are at stake in the war now carrying on, you should proceed with as little delay as possible to consider of the most effectual measures for the augmentation of the regular army, in order that his majesty may be the better enabled, without impairing the means of defence at home, to avail himself of the military power of his dominions in the great contest in which he is engaged; and to conduct that contest, under the blessing of Divine Providence, to a conclusion compatible with the honour of his majesty's crown, and with the interests of his allies, of Europe, and of the world."

21. This morning, about half after two, a fire broke out in St. James's Palace, which raged with great fury. The sentries immediately gave the alarm, and as soon as possible engines arrived from all quarters. At first there was a great difficulty in procuring water; but the pipes were

extended to the canal in the park, and it was then obtained in abundance. It was, however, impossible for some time to check the rage of the devouring element; and the whole interior of the south-east angle, fronting Marlborough-house, and extending to the first southern turret, including the turret, was entirely destroyed. The walls and chimnies are standing, and exhibit a mere shell. The Duke of Cambridge, whose apartments are destroyed, was in bed at the time when the alarm was given, but happily escaped from all danger. The inhabitants of the palace were seen issuing in all directions, half naked, and every effort was made to save the furniture and effects. The property consumed belonging to the Duke of Cambridge consisted chiefly of curious armour, an elegant library, valuable cabinet pictures, rarities, &c. of which hardly any thing has been saved. The tapestry of the grand drawing-room is damaged. The chandeliers, looking-glasses, silver plate, &c. is safe. Part of the royal armoury is destroyed.

The fire appears to have broken out in the apartments situated between the armoury and his majesty's private entrance into the palace from St. James's park. Some accounts state it to have originated in the apartments of Miss Rice, one of the queen's dressers, owing to the carelessness of her cook, who is supposed to have perished in the flames.

The alarm being given, before three o'clock a great number of persons assembled to assist in extinguishing the flames. The Dukes of York, Sussex, and Cambridge were particularly active in giving directions for the extinction of the flames, and in encouraging the firemen and others to exertion.

The flames were so vivid, and seen at such a distance, that a person who arrived from Staines says, that at three o'clock they were seen there, and it was fancied that all London was on fire.

The Institution of the Refuge for the Destitute, yesterday held its anniversary dinner at the City of London Tavern, when his royal highness the Duke of York, the patron, again presided in the chair. The king, queen, and various other loyal toasts were given; and many excellent songs were performed by Messrs. Knyvett, Taylor, Dignum, Gibbon, and other professors and amateurs. When the health of his royal highness the president was proposed by the Earl of Moira, it was prefaced by a speech from his lordship, in which he explained the nature of the institution, and compared the objects of its bounty to the prodigal son in the parable, who was again restored to usefulness and honour to his father and to his country. The Duke of York expressed his solicitude for the success of the establishment, and his earnest desire himself to contribute to its prosperity. Mr. Forster, jun. one of the most zealous supporters of the charity, stated the accounts of the society, and detailed the liberal subscriptions of the humane; among which were the contributions of the Duke of York, 50 guineas, and Lord Moira 30l. the whole amount was upwards of 700l. He was sorry, he said, to add that, notwithstanding these instances of generosity, the treasurer was now in disburse upwards of 500l. on account of the numerous claimants upon the public munificence. This institution was founded for the pupose of providing a place of refuge for persons discharged from prisons or the hulks, unfortunate and deserted females, and others, who from loss of character, or extreme indigence, cannot, though willing to work, procure an honest maintenance. They are taught habits of industry and honesty, are maintained on plain but wholesome food, and religious instruction by a clergyman of the church of England is constantly afforded them.

There is a numerous class of persons who, having suffered temporary imprisonments, are left, at the expiration of their confinement, scarcely with a possibility of supporting themselves honestly. A petty theft will destroy a character previously ever so good, and no cautious person would give employment to one who had notoriously forfeited his title to be considered an honest man. What is the consequence? Necessity almost compels him to revert to the commission of fresh crimes, and what before might have been only an act arising from temporary distress or fortuitous temptation, is changed to a settled habit; from an accidental pilferer he becomes a systematic plunderer; till at last he terminates, by a most disgraceful end, a life destructive to the property and well-being of the public—of guilt and misery to himself. To such persons this institution holds out a ready place of shelter; here they will find employment and subsistence, when all other doors are shut against them; here they are shielded from immediate want, and have an opportunity of repentance and reform; of regaining their own peace of mind, and of once more entering the world with a retrieved character, and, with a prospect of becoming useful members of society. This is a benefit to

the public by preventing the commission of offences; an advantage to the individual, by restoring him to virtue.

N. B. A short account of this Institution may be had *gratis* of J. Asperne.

The following beautiful and elegant composition has been sent to a gentleman connected with this Magazine, by a respected friend to the fair authoress. We do not delay one moment its insertion; as we are persuaded that, exclusive of its laudable purpose, its language, animation, and truly poetical spirit will be admired by the public, as much as the lovely writer is by the circle of her acquaintance.

ADDRESS
TO THE
PATRONS OF THE REFUGE FOR THE DESTITUTE.

Written by a YOUNG LADY, *at the Desire of a Friend to the Institution, for the Anniversary Dinner on the 26th January*, 1809.

As the worn pilgrim, parch'd by pois'nous gales,
'Midst Lybian sands the balmy fountain hails;
The wand'rer, lost in Guilt's eternal wastes,
From Mercy's source reviving nectar tastes;
Then to the calm abode returns again,
Where social arts and social order reign:
Starts at the pathless wilds he trod before,
Rejoins the blissful throng, and strays no more.
Thus at your shrine the rescu'd sinner kneels,
Shares the rich balm, and vital vigour feels.
Beauty's frail flow'rs, by chilling damps o'erspread,
Here bloom again, and purer incense shed:
The sire, by Mercy's gentle precept won,
Clasps to his soften'd breast his erring son;
Bids the young bud of meek contrition live,
And blesses those who taught him to forgive.
Perhaps beneath the wreck of vice and woe,
Some sparks divine of stifled virtue glow;
As 'midst the ruins of a fallen pile,
A beauteous relic crowns th' inquirer's toil;
His skilful touch its former grace renews,
Recalls its spotless gloss and vivid hues;
'Till the fair work reclaims its destin'd place,
And shines a model for the rising race.
Britons!—'tis yours th' illustrious truth to prove,
The last, best precept of almighty love!—
Bid Mercy's voice imperial justice guide,
To Mercy's hand her awful sword confide:
To you their well-united pow'r they lend,
Their noblest charge—to rescue and amend.
You!—who with wisdom's hallow'd bounty gave
Health to the captive, freedom to the slave,
To Guilt's pale victims grant your guardian cares,
The basest chain, the darkest death is their's.
Blest is the hand whose bounteous efforts save
A brother sinking in the wat'ry grave,
But tenfold happier they, whose cares redeem
A soul involv'd in Guilt's unfathom'd stream!
He who from death detains his trembling prey,
Adds but to fev'rish life another day;
But you the noblest pow'r of heav'n assume,
And snatch th' immortal spirit from its tomb!
'Tis yours!—Afford the glorious impulse scope
Lend strength to virtue, to repentance hope:
Already on this roof with light benign,
The brightest stars of favour'd Albion shine:
To you the pillars of her pow'r are giv'n,
The love of man, the best applause of heav'n!

BIRTHS.

IN Thayer-street, Manchester-square, the Duchess de Castries, of a son and heir.—In Grosvenor-square, the Most Hon. the Marchioness of Bath, of a son.—In Grosvenor-square, Lady Anne Ashley Cooper, of a son.—At Madeira, the lady of the Right Hon. George Knox, son to Viscount Northland, of a daughter.—At the house of the Rev. Dr. Milne, at Deptford, the lady of William Charles Grant, Esq. captain in his majesty's 92d regiment of foot, of a daughter.—Lady Mary Shepherd, of a daughter.—At Ratcliffe-lodge, the lady of the Hon. Herbert Gardiner, of a son.—The wife of Mr. M'Currie, of King-street, Holborn, of three fine children, who are all alive and well.

MARRIAGES.

OKEY NASH, Esq. of Marlow, to Elizabeth, daughter of George Chapman, Esq. banker, Mansion-house-street.—At St. Saviour's, Southwark, the Rev. W. Harrison, chaplain of that parish, to Miss Hunt, of Walcot-place, Lambeth.—At Whitchurch, Shropshire, Charles Roddy, Esq. paymaster of the 89th regiment, to Catharine, daughter of Benjamin Kent, of Castle-bridge, Watford, in the county of Herts, Esq.—At Deal, John Bowling, Esq. of Hammersmith, to Miss M. Lilly, of the former place.—Lieutenant Humphries, of the Lizard signal station, to Miss Christiana Denham, daughter of Mr. Denham, surgeon, of Falmouth: the bridegroom aged 50, the bride 15.—At Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordshire, Henry Newland, of that place, gent. (aged 68 years) heir at law of the late Abraham Newland, Esq. formerly chief cashier of the Bank of England, to Mrs. Mary Gurney (aged 50), relict of Mr. Joseph Gurney, of the same place.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

NOVEMBER 27, 1808.

AT Inverness, in the 71st year of his age, Mr. James Alves, a portrait painter of eminenee.

DEC. 1. At Broxmouth, Mr. Robert Tait, factor to her Grace the Duchess of Roxburgh.

5. Mary Sophia Vardon, wife of Thomas Vardon, Esq. of St. John's place, Battersea-rise, Surrey.

7. In Bath, Charles Searle, Esq. of St. George's, near Bristol.

9. At Glasgow, Mr. David Allison, one of the teachers and present rector of the grammar school of Glasgow.

12. At Osborn's hotel, Lieutenant Wm. Skelton, of the royal navy, aged 27; he was third son of the late Arnoldus Jones Skelton, Esq. of Papcastle, in the county of Cumberland, and first cousin of the present Marquis Cornwallis.

14. At Ipswich, Rear-admiral Uvedale. He was made a post-captain in the year 1760, and superannuated in the year 1790.

15. Mrs. Fletcher, wife of P. L. Fletcher, Esq. of Gweraheyled, Wales, and youngest daughter of the late Governur Woodley.—At Dartmouth-place, Blackheath, aged 24 years, Mrs. Farrington, wife of Captain Farrington, of the royal artillery.—In Dublin, Major-general Orlando Manley, commander of the royal artillery in Ireland.

16. At Kensington Gore, the wife of Malcolm M'Duffie, Esq.—At High Wyeombe, suddenly, of a paralytie stroke, Charles Ward, Esq. alderman, and twice mayor of that borough.—Mr. Holland, of Prescot. He went to bed the preceding night in good health, and the following morning was found a corpse.—Joseph Lindley, Esq. Surrey-place, Kent-road.

17. At Edinburgh, Mrs. Robertson, widow of the late Rev. Dr. Robertson, Dalmeny.—At Beverley, Lieutenant-colonel Hutchinson, of Wold Newton, in the East Riding, and Major of the 30th regiment of foot, which regiment so gallantly distinguished itself at the battle of Vimeria. He lived to finish a very neat house and grounds in the village of Wold Newton, and died as soon as he had completed it; verifying the words of the satirist—

"We plan the edifice, and raise the pile,
Unmindful of the tomb which waits the while."

Mrs. Goldsmid, wife of George Goldsmid, Esq.

18. At Castlewellan, James Nicholson, Esq. aged 63 years.—At Cattesfield, Hants, Rear-admiral Edward O'Bryen, who gallantly broke the line, in his Majesty's ship Monarch, in the action off Camperdown. He was an excellent officer, and a confidential friend of the immortal Nelson.—At Darnhall, Cheshire, Thomas Corbett, Esq. aged 79.—Suddenly, Mr. Thomas, butcher, in Lisle-street. He was perfectly well on Saturday: and the following day fell in a fit, out of which he apparently recovered, but was instantly seized with a shivering fit and expired. He was a middle-aged man, and a temperate liver.—Mrs. Butcher, wife of John Butcher, Esq. of London-bridge.

19. In Sloane-street, Patrick Home, Esq. of Wedderburne, in the county of Berwick, many years representative in Parliament for that county.—On Gloucester-terrace, Mr. Isaac Manchester, ship-owner, aged 61.—At Knowlton, near Wingham, Kent, John Turing, Esq. late of Devonshire-place.—In Bennet-street, aged 65, the Rev. Dr. Ackland, rector of Christ church, Surrey, and chaplain to the worshipful company of Fishmongers.—At Vicar's-hill, Lymington, Mrs. Goldwin, wife of Thomas Goldwin, Esq.—Dr. Charles Congalton, aged 84 years.

21. At Cabthorn, near Titchfield, aged 73, James Green, Esq. one of the oldest officers of the royal marine corps on the list. He was at the taking of Havannah, in 1760, under Sir G. Pococke and Lord Albemarle.—In Rodney-street, Liverpool, Mr. Rich. Boothby, aged 60. He served as midshipman on board the Æolus frigate, at the capture of the famous Thurot. He was perfectly skilled in seamanship, navigation, astronomy, and music; talents but rarely combined in the same person.

22. At Southampton, the Dowager Lady Shelley. Her ladyship was widow of the Right Hon. Sir John Shelley, Bart. of Michelgrove, Sussex, after whose death she was married to Dr. Stuart, of Southampton.—John Phillips, Esq. of Evesham, Worcester. And in the evening of the same day, in the prime of life (as he was conversing with some friends on the sudden dissolution of Mr. Phillips), Mr. Edward Prichett, druggist of Evesham.—He had been announced the preceding week only as a lieutenant in the East Worcester Local militia.—In George-street, Hanover-square, Samuel Shelley, Esq. a distinguished miniature painter.

23. At Leith, James Pillans, sen. Esq. of Lasswade Park.—At Hadleigh, Mrs. Hardaere, sen.—Mary Oakley, of Cradley, at the advanced age of 100.—At Margate, Kent, Charles Dalbiac, Esq. aged 84 years.—At Huntingdon, Captain Thomas Stephenson, of the royal navy, and brother of Dr. Stephenson, of the royal hospital, Haslar.

25. Mrs. Revell, of Round Oak, Englefield-green.—In Long-acre chapel, sitting in the pew adjoining the pulpit, apparently in perfect health, Mrs. Baldie, of Meard's-court, Wardour-street.—Mrs. Pruen, wife of Richard Pruen, Esq. of Cheltenham.—In the 86th year of his age, in York-street, Dublin, Charles Farran, Esq. many years deputy

clerk of the pleas in the court of Exchequer in Ireland.

26. John Ogilvie, Esq. late of Argyle-street, where he carried on the business of army agent for many years.—Mr. William Wyat Want, master of the Castle-inn, Windsor.—At his house, near the Old Swan, Francis Garratt, Esq. an eminent tea-dealer, in the 68th year of his age.—Miss Mary Anne Milne, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Milne.

27. Mrs. Cooke, wife of Mr. James Cooke, surgeon, Westminster-bridge-road, Lambeth.—In Queen Anne-street, West, Wm. Blaauw, Esq. aged 61.—At Queensferry, James Taylor, Esq. aged 83.—Peter Peirson, Esq. one of the benchers of the Inner Temple.

28. At Chester, Mrs. Barnes, wife of Mr. Barnes, of the theatre-royal, Manchester.

29. Aged 64, Edward Medley, Esq of New Peter-street, Westminster.—At Bath, at the age of 86, the Rev. John Duncan, rector of South Warmborough, Hants.—Suddenly, aged 60, Mrs. Fisher, of the Half-moon-inn, Plymouth. The deceased was so extremely corpulent, that in order to remove her from her chamber to a lower apartment, preparatory to her interment, they were obliged to take out the door frame, and remove the staircase; no window in the inn being sufficiently capacious to admit the enormous coffin to pass through.

30. Aged 61, Captain John Bouchier, Lieutenant-governor of the royal hospital at Greenwich. Captain Browell has been appointed to succeed the late Captain Bouchier, as lieutenant-governor of that institution.—In Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, aged 24, William Bond, Esq. second son of Sir James Bond, Bart.—At Bath, Mrs. Ann Stratton, aged 72. Her death was occasioned by her clothes taking fire the preceding night.—At Bath, Admiral Lord Gardner, late commander of the Channel fleet. His lordship was in his 66th year; he was born at Uttoxeter, in Staffordshire; his father was a lieutenant-colonel in the 11th regiment of dragoon guards, and a native of Coleraine, in the north of Ireland. Lord Gardner commenced his naval career on the 1st of May, 1775, on board the Medway, of 60 guns, commanded by Captain Peter Dennis; he was in that ship in 1757, when, in company with the Eagle, they took the Duc d'Acquitaine, of 60 guns. On the 7th of March, 1760, he was advanced to a lieutenant, and appointed to the Bellona, of 74 guns: he was afterwards in nine glorious actions; in all of which he displayed such courage, skill, and magnanimity, as were rewarded ultimately by his sovereign, with the appointment of admiral of the blue, major-general of marines, created a baron of the united kingdoms, and had the honour of receiving from the hands of his majesty a gold chain, in approbation of his conduct on the 29th of May and 1st of June, 1794. He married, in the year 1769, Miss Hide, of Jamaica, and has left by her ladyship, who survives him, a very numerous family, including two sons in the navy. See a PORTRAIT and MEMOIR of his lordship in Vol. XXVI.—At his seat at Gorhambury, near St. Alban's (after a very short illness), in the 62d year of his age, Lord Viscount Grimstone. His lordship was an Irish viscount and baron; and was called to the British House of Peers in the year 1790, by the title of Baron Verulam, of Gorhambury, in the kingdom of Great Britain. He is succeeded by his only son, who, in right of his mother, has lately inherited the barony of Forrester, of Costerphine, in Scotland. Lord Forrester married in August, 1807, Lady Charlotte Jenkinson, daughter of the Earl of Liverpool. The late Lord Grimstone's father, who was made an Irish viscount in 1719 by George I. purchased Gorhambury; and it was on that purchase that Pope's indignant lines were composed, where he says,

"Shades that to Bacon might delight afford,
"Become the portion of some booby lord."

The late Lord Grimstone, who descended from Sir Harbottle Grimstone, keeper of the great seal under Charles II. was for many years a member of the House of Commons, from 1775, to his elevation to the English peerage: but he never took any active share in parliamentary debates.—At Heighington, Mr. Thomas Hodgson, aged 76; who, though only a cobler, died possessed of property worth 200l. per annum.

31. William Philips, Esq. of Chase-green, Enfield.—At Clapham, advanced in years, Mrs. Adria Waldo.—In her 63d year, Mrs. Bethune, relict of the late Rev. Dr. Bethune, of Rowsant.

JAN. 1, 1809. Mr. A. Hogg, bookseller, Paternoster-row.—William Wilson, Esq. of Gonsall-cottage. He served the office of mayor for the town of Shrewsbury, and its liberties in 1806.

2. At Wixoe, Mrs. Alt, relict of the Rev. Just Alt, late rector of Mixbury, Oxon.—Mr. Mark Daniel, of Little College-street.—At Edinburgh, in the 18th year of his age, Mr. George Stewart, son of Professor Dugald Stewart.—Mr. William Nunn, aged 24, only son of Mr. James Nunn, bookseller, of Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields.—In Grafton street, the Marquis of Sligo, knight of St. Patrick, and governor of the county of Mayo, in Ireland, in his 53d year. He married Lady Louisa Catharine Howe, daughter of the late Earl Howe, and sister to Baroness Howe. He is succeeded by his only son, the Earl of Altamont, now Marquis of Sligo, who will attain his 21st year in May next.

3. Mr. John Davys Browne, of Fetter-lane, attorney-at-law.—At the parsonage, Wetherden, after an illness of three days, the Rev. Richard Shepherd, D.D. rector of Wetherden and Helmingham, Suffolk, and archdeacon of Bedford.—At Camden-town,

Mr. Thomas Austin, of Castle-street, Leicester-square.—In Grosvenor-place, the Hon. Henry Percy, son of the Right Hon. Lord Louvaine.—Mr. W. Gordon, silversmith, of the Strand.

4. Aged 18, Miss Fisher, only daughter of Mr. Fisher, proprietor of the Newmarket theatre.—Mr. Gander, shopkeeper, of St. John's-common, Sussex. He was going with his wife, in a chaise-cart, to visit a neighbour a mile or two from his residence, but had not gone far when he suddenly dropped the reins and his whip, and, after faintly exclaiming, "Oh, my head!" instantly expired. The deceased never appeared in better health and spirits than when he mounted the vehicle about half an hour before he was taken out of it a corpse.

5. Mrs. Forbes, wife of James Forbes, Esq. of Stanmore-hill.—At Bath, General Edward Smith, colonel of the 43d regiment of foot, and governor of Fort Charles, Jamaica. The general was uncle to Sir Sidney Smith, and was among the few surviving officers present when the immortal Wolfe fell.—The lady of Adam Kruse, Esq. of Brunswick-place, Lewisham, Kent.—In Seymour-place, the Hon. Caroline Cornwallis, daughter of the Hon. Colonel William Townshend, and widow of the Hon. and most Rev. Dr. Cornwallis, late Archbishop of Canterbury. His widow, who survived him twenty-five years, was 84, and preserved her faculties and activity to the last.—James Ogilvie, Esq. late collector of excise for Fife.

6. At Sydenham, Kent, in the 88th year of his age, Charles Bill, late of Farley-hall, Staffordshire, Esq. many years a magistrate for that county.—At the George-inn, Aldermanbury, Mr. Samuel Spendley, of Shrewsbury.—At Bath, Mrs. Symons, wife of John Symons, Esq. of Camden-place, and an alderman of that city.—At Bath, J. W. Foster, Esq. late collector of Drogheda, Ireland.—At Littleham, the Rev. R. Rymer, vicar of the united parishes of Littleham and Exmouth.

7. At Westwood-hall, near Leeds, Yorkshire, aged 79, Mrs. Wade, relict of the late Walter Wade, Esq. of New Grange, in the same county.—Ralph John Wall, Esq. of Prince's-street, next the Bank.—Aged 44, the Rev. James Round, M.A. rector of St. Runwald's, Colchester, and a magistrate for Essex.—On the day following, Mrs. Ann Round, wife of George Round, Esq. aged 32 years, and youngest daughter of the late Dr. Waller, archdeacon of Essex.—At Barnstaple, Devonshire, Mr. William John Galabin, printer, of Ingram-court, Fenchurch-street, aged 30 years.—At Barton, near Canterbury, Allen Grebell, Esq. secretary and treasurer to the Kent Agricultural Society.—At Titchfield, Rear-admiral Jonathan Faulkner.—Aged 63, Mr. Gibson, of Oakham, grocer. He accidentally scratched his finger with a pin on the previous Monday, which brought on a mortification, and occasioned his death.

8. Archibald Burns, Esq. commissary of Hamilton and Campsie, and sheriff substitute for the county of Lanark.—At Edinburgh, in the 30th year of his age, Lieut. John Berry, late of the royal navy. He served on board his majesty's ship Revenge, in the glorious action of the British fleet, commanded by Admiral Lord Nelson, off Trafalgar.—At Honiton, Devon, J. W. Pfed, Esq. aged 60, after suffering under a lingering disorder many years.—At Hastings, Mrs. Elizabeth Harris, wife of Captain J. L. Harris, royal West London militia, in her 53d year.

9. In Park-place, Camberwell-grove, Peter Pope, Esq. late of Fenchurch-street, at the advanced age of 88.

10. In Stanhope-street, Mayfair, William Champain, lieutenant of his majesty's 29th regiment of foot, aged 18.—At Portsmouth, Lieut.-col. Archbold, of the royal marine forces, but who had retired on full pay, on account of services. The death of this gentleman is somewhat impressive, though he had attained almost to the full age of man. He was in as good health the day before his death as he had been for some time, and his natural cheerfulness was remarkably increased towards evening. At nine o'clock on Monday night he was attacked with a complaint, which terminated in his death by four o'clock the next morning. He was an intelligent and brave officer, and served with great credit at the taking of the Havannah, where he was afterwards adjutant of that corps.—At Carlisle, Captain John Skottowe, of the Hon. East India Company's service.

11. Mr. Joseph Cobb, of Tudor-street, second son of Mr. Cobb, banker, Lombard-street.—In Swinton-street, Gray's-Inn-lane, Pitt Smith, Esq. formerly an eminent solicitor in Staple-Inn, Holborn.—William Dalison, Esq. of Hampton, in West Peckham, Kent, aged 78.—At Hamstead, aged 80, Lieut.-col. Robert Stewart, who had been many years a martyr to most distressing and complicated complaints, which he bore with the greatest fortitude and resignation. This gentleman entered early in life into the service of his country in 1754; and in 1755 was particularly distinguished at the battle of the Monongahela, in North America, where he commanded a troop of light horse, raised principally as a body-guard to the commander in chief, Gen. Braddock. During the course of that bloody action, he had the honour to remount the general four times, having two horses killed under himself; and after the general had received a mortal wound, and the debris of the army had retreated, he had the good fortune, assisted by only four privates of his own troop (the rest being either killed or wounded), to carry the commander in chief off the field of battle, across a broad river, under a heavy fire from the enemy, thereby rescuing his person from the cruelty of the savages. In the course of that war he was intrusted with

several difficult commands, and had the happiness to give entire satisfaction to the different generals under whom he served. Lieut.-col. Stewart lived in great friendship and intimacy for many years with the late General Washington. At the beginning of the American war, he endeavoured to remove the very erroneous opinions which the ministers of that day had formed of the general's character and military abilities; but, most unfortunately, other advice prevailed. Toward the latter end of the war he was brought up from Scotland, for the purpose of being sent with overtures to the American general; but delays, indecisions, and at length the resignation of the minister, finally prevented that measure being resorted to. Lieut.-col. Stewart will be long regretted by all who had the happiness to enjoy his friendship; as one not only possessed of the best abilities, and great knowledge of the world, but of the most benevolent qualties of the heart.

12. At St. John's-place, Battersea Rise, Thomas Vardon, Esq.—At Lincoln, Mrs. Nelthorpe, aged 73, widow of John Nelthorpe, Esq. late of Little Grimsby House, near Louth. Mrs. N. was youngest daughter of the late Robert Cracroft, Esq. of Hackthorne, by his wife, Miss Brown; and has left one son, John Nelthorpe, Esq. and one daughter, the present Lady Wm. Beauclerk. —On St. Dunstan's Hill, Mr. John Groves, many years a fish-salesman at Billingsgate. —In her 28th year, Miss Harriet Cooper Hammont, youngest daughter of William Hammont, Esq. of Potterhate, Norwich.—The Rev. John Steggall, aged 51, rector of Helsett, Suffolk.—Mrs. Jennings, wife of Wm. D. Jennings, Esq. of Doctors' Commons.

13. In Cornhill, Josiah Barnard, Esq. banker.—In Holborn, John Bye, Esq. aged 70.—Aged 23, Mrs. Aldrich, wife of Mr. Charles Aldrich, Bond-street; she has left six young children to deplore her loss.—At Eltham, Kent, Mrs. Wallace, wife of C. L. Wallace, Esq.—At the seat of the Earl Ferrers, the Lady of Hilton Jolliffe, Esq. M. P.

14. At his house, in Guildford-street, John Sealy, Esq. aged 76.—Mrs. Noakes, wife of Mr. Noakes, coach-maker at Newington. She was in good health the foregoing day.

15. At Great Ilford, Essex, Emanuel Goodhart, Esq. in his 72d year.—At Stratford Grove, Essex, Mrs. Langford, wife of R. Langford, Esq. of Enfield, aged 45.—In St. Giles's, in the 72d year of his age, Mr. John Stoddart, coach-maker to his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester. He served the office of sheriff of Norwich, in the year 1797.

16. In Frith-street, Soho, John Anderson, Esq. surgeon, R. M. Woolwich.—At Hoxton, Mr. Joseph Coad, late of Brewer-street, wholesale stationer, but who had relinquished his connection in that business in Oct. last.—At Walcot-place, Lambeth, at the age of 81, Mrs. Balderstone.—Suddenly, Dr. Cornelius Cheetham, of Preston, Lancashire. He went to bed apparently well, and was found dead the next morning.—In Edgar-buildings, Bath, aged 69, Wm. Harris Jeffreys, Esq. formerly a captain in the third regiment of dragoon guards.

17. Mrs. Bentley, wife of Christopher Bentley, of Counter Hill Academy, near Deptford.—Of a short but violent fever, at Woolbeding, in Sussex, the seat of Lord Robert Spencer, Sir Francis Vincent, Bart. of Debden Hall, Essex: he was a young man of considerable promise, made his *debut* in political life, a few years since, as private secretary under Mr. Fox. He married the eldest daughter of Mrs. Bouverie, who died also about three years ago; by whom he had two sons, the eldest of whom, Francis, has succeeded to the title, &c. in the seventh year of his age.

18. At Kentish-town, Mrs. Shepherd, aged 80, widow of the late Mr. Henry Shepherd. —At Broad-green, near Croydon, Alexander Caldeleugh, Esq.—At Limerick, in the 63d year of her age, Mrs. O'Grady, relict of the late Darby O'Grady, of Mount Prospect, in that county, Esq. and mother to the Right Hon. the Lord Chief Baron, in Ireland.

20. At Bath, Hugh, son of Mr. Meyler, of the Heralds' Office, in that city.—In Bath, Mrs. Ellis, widow of Major-general Ellis, of Kempsey, Worcestershire.—Mrs. Christiana Hankin, wife of Mr. Thomas Hankin, of Newland, near Stansted, Herts.—At Taunton, Somerset, aged 70, the Hon. Sir Jacob Wolff, Bart. of Chornley, in Devonshire, a baron of the Holy Roman Empire, and elder and only brother to Baron Wolff. Sir Jacob descended from an ancient and illustrious family, who possessed a fief of the empire, in the duchy of Silesia; and were by the religious troubles expatriated to Livonia, in the time of Charles XIth and XIIth of Sweden, where they were admitted in the ancient corps of nobles. Sir Jacob and his brother are the only branches who were sent very young to this country, and naturalized. Sir Jacob married the only daughter of the Right Hon. Edward Weston, of Somerby-hall, Lincolnshire, and granddaughter of the Right Rev. Stephen Weston, D.D. late Bishop of Exeter.

21. John Francis Moore, of York-buildings, New-road, late an eminent sculptor in Berners-street.

22. In Old Burlington-street, his Excellency Count de Bruhl, aged 72; many years minister from the Elector of Saxony to his Britannic majesty, knight of the order of the White Eagle.

24. At his house in Whitehall, at the advanced age of 82, James Duff, Earl of Fife, Viscount Macduff, Baron Braco, of Kilbryde, in the county of Cavan, in Ireland. His lordship was created an English peer, by the title

of Baron Fife, in Great Britain, and was appointed lord lieutenant of Banffshire. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his brother Alexander Duff, Esq.—The late Earl of Fife was a nobleman of excellent sense and sound understanding, polite and pleasing in his manners. He left no issue. His estates were very large, and he had greatly improved them during the course of a long life. Mr. Pitt created him an English peer in 1790, for his adherence to ministers, during the king's illness, in the preceding year. His lordship had been quite blind for near nine years past, and was led about by his servants; but his faculties and activity of mind were altogether unimpaired to the last. He lived in a magnificent style, both in Scotland, and at his house in Privy-gardens, London. In his person he was of the middle size, well made, and had been, when young, of a very agreeable figure. He was descended lineally from *Macduff*, so well known by the immortal pen of Shakspeare, in his tragedy of *Macbeth*, and was of one of the most illustrious Scottish families.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Madras, the Rev. Richard Hall Kerr, D.D. senior chaplain at that presidency, and son to the Rev. Lewis Kerr, of Dublin.—At Muctew, Major-general Dickens, commanding at that station.—At Goa, Lieutenant John Ambrosse, of the 1st battalion of the 7th regiment N. I.—At Seringapatam, Thomas John Gataker, Esq. (eldest surviving son of Thomas Gataker, Esq. of Dunkalk, in Ireland); paymaster to the 80th regiment of foot. This young man, who had not completed his 25th year, fell a sacrifice to the Mysore fever.—At Santa Croix, in the West Indies, in the 21st year of his age, Lieutenant M. Y. Balfour, of the 96th regiment.—At Jamaica, Mr. William Houston, merchant there, son of Mr. Allen Houston, teacher, Glasgow. His death was occasioned by taking a draught of cold water, while very warm, as he was proceeding on a journey from Kingston to Clarendon.—On his way from Canada to New York, Archibald M'Neil, Esq. his Britannic majesty's consul for Lousiana.—At St. Lucia, of the yellow fever, Captain Cates, paymaster of the 6th West India regiment.—At Gijon, while serving with the British troops in Spain, George Assiotti, Esq. deputy commissary-general for North Britain.—At Belem, near Lisbon, Edward Moore, Esq. of the 18th light dragoons, brigade-major to the Hon. General Charles Stewart.—In France, the Hon. Dame Isabella Style, widow of Sir Charles Style, Bart. of Warteringbury, Kent, and sister of the late Lord Viscount Powerscourt, of Ireland.—In Spain, the celebrated Count Florida Blanca. Count Altamira has been appointed to succeed him as president of the junta.—General Anstruther, one of our commanders in Spain. He fell a victim to fatigue and over exertion.

DEC. 16, 1808. Killed, at the battle of Corunna, by a cannon-ball striking him on the shoulder, the British commander-in-chief, Gen. Sir John Moore, K.B. [See Gazette account, p. 68.]—The following interesting account of the last moments of this lamented officer is given by one of his most confidential attendants and friends (we believe Colonel Anderson), who was by the side of the hero in his last moments, and with whom he deposited his expiring wishes:—

"I met the general on the evening of the 16th instant, as some soldiers were bringing him into Corunna, supported in a blanket with sashes. He knew me immediately, though it was almost dark; squeezed me by the hand, and said, 'Do not leave me.'—He spoke to the surgeons on their examining his wound, but was in such pain he could say but little. After some time, he seemed very anxious to speak to me: and, at intervals, expressed himself as follows:—The first thing he asked was—'Are the French beaten?'—which inquiry he repeated to all those he knew as they entered the room. On being assured by all that the French were beaten, he exclaimed—'I HOPE THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND WILL BE SATISFIED—I HOPE MY COUNTRY WILL DO ME JUSTICE.—You will see my friends as soon as you possibly can—tell them every thing—say to my mother'—*(here his voice failed him)*—'HOPE—HOPE—I have much to say, but cannot get it out.—Is Colonel Graham, and are all my aides-de-camp well?—I have made my will, and have remembered my servants.—Colborne has my will, and all my papers.'

"Major Colborne (his principal aid-de-camp) then came into the room—he spoke most kindly to him, and then said to me—'*Remember* you go to ———, and tell him it is my *request*, and that *I expect* he will befriend Major Colborne—he has been long with me, and I know him most worthy of it.' He then again asked Major Colborne if the French were beaten; and on being told they were repulsed on every point, he said—'it was a great satisfaction, in his last moments, to *know he had beaten the French.*'

"'Is General Paget in the room?'—On my telling him he was not, he said, 'Remember me to him—.

"'I feel myself so strong, I fear I shall be long dying; I am in great pain.'

"He then thanked the doctors for their attention.

"Captains Percy and Stanhope came into the room: he spoke kindly to both; and asked Percy if all his aid-de-camp were well—he pressed my hand close to his body, and in a few minutes died without a struggle.

"He said to me, while the surgeons were examining his wound—'YOU KNOW I HAVE ALWAYS WISHED to die this way'—As far as I can recollect, this is every thing he said, except asking to be placed in an easier posture."

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE.

London, Jan. 24, 1809.

THE sales that have taken place this month are but few, and those of no great magnitude; the sugar market (owing to the distillery taking off such quantities) is brisk, and the price rising, as may be seen by inspecting the weekly ones of Muscovado sugar, inserted after the sales of West India produce in this Magazine. No sugar of British manufacture has been brought to the hammer this month. Cotton wool has also risen considerably; whether this may be attributed wholly to the American embargo, or not, remains to be proved: but the true reason appears to be, that the demand for the cotton fabrics of this country, for the Spanish and Brazil markets, which are both numerous and extensive, has occasioned such a call for the raw material, that the speculators in that article have thought it expedient to raise the prices to their present state.

London, Dec. 30, 1808.

The Court of Directors of the United Company of Merchants trading to the East Indies do hereby declare, that they will put up to sale, at their ensuing March sale, besides those goods already declared, the undermentioned teas, viz.

Bohea	300,000 lbs.
Congou and Campoi	3,550,000
Pekoe and Souchong	200,000
Singlo and Twankay	750,000
Hyson Skin	100,000
Hyson	300,000

On Monday, March 6, 1809; prompt 16th of June following.

East India House, Jan. 4, 1809.

The buyers are desired to take notice, that the pepper declared for sale on the 1st of February next, is postponed to Tuesday, the 11th of April; prompt the 7th of July, 1809.

Also, on Thursday, March 30; prompt 30th of June following,

Company's Cinnamon	228,000 lbs.
Oil of Cinnamon	12 ditto.
Distilled Oil of Nutmegs	100 ditto.

Likewise, on the same day: prompt 28th of July following,

Prize, per Batavier, &c. Nutmegs	92,000 lbs.
Company's Opium	15 chests.

And on Tuesday, April 11; prompt 11th of August following,

Company's Saltpetre	1,360 tons, more or less.
Prize ditto	40 ditto, ditto.

The saltpetre will be sold in lots of five tons of gruff, in each lot; to be delivered from the pile of each ship's cargo as they may rise.

Also, on the same day, Tuesday, April 11; prompt 7th of July,

DAMAGED PEPPER.

Per Lord Eldon	20 bags.
Walthamstow	40 ditto.
Travers	30 ditto.
Castle Eden	37 ditto.
City of London	45 ditto.
Earl Camden	32 ditto.
Earl St. Vincent	48 ditto.
Lord Nelson	70 ditto.
Lord Keith	185 ditto.
Ocean	115 ditto.

East India House, Jan. 17, 1809.

The buyers are desired to take notice, that the sale of 1,575 chests Company's indigo, and 11,726 chests of indigo in private trade and privilege, which stands declared for the 13th of March next, is postponed until Monday, May 8; and that the prompt, for the Company's

indigo, will be on Friday, Aug. 22; and the prompt, for the private trade and privilege, will be on Friday, the 7th of July.—Also, that 4,795 chests of indigo, in private trade and privilege, per Duke of Montrose and the other ships lately arrived, will be sold with the above; prompt the 25th of August: from which are to be deducted about 1,000 of the indigo per the Walpole; which being damaged, it is proposed to sell as soon as possible.

SALES OF WEST INDIAN PRODUCE.

December 20th to December 27th.

716 hogsheads, 36 casks, 706 bags Plantation coffee	from 80s. 0d.	to	114s. 0d.	per cwt.
68½ serons Spanish, Caracca, and Guatimala indigo	from 4s. 9d.	to	9s. 8d.	per lb.
5 barrels, 10 bags Jamaica white ginger	from 7l. 0s.	to	7l. 14s.	per cwt.
9 barrels, 97 ditto Barbadoes ditto	from 4l. 1s.	to	4l. 7s.	per cwt.

December 27th, 1808, to January 10th, 1809.

422 hogsheads, 5 casks, 385 bags Plantation coffee	from 80s. 0d.	to	104s. 0d.	per cwt.
1 bag ditto			8l. 16s.	per cwt.
94 bags Barbadoes ginger			4l. 1s.	per cwt.
161 bags Jamaica, Tortola, and Carriacou cotton	from 2s. 1½d.	to	2s. 9d.	per lb.

From January 10th to January 17th.

234 casks Martinico clayed sugar, for home consumption	from 78s. 6d.	to	97s. 6d.	per cwt.
118 hogsheads, 3 casks, 149 bags Plantation coffee	from 80s. 0d.	to	108s. 6d.	per cwt.
2 chest, 2 serons indigo	from 5s. 0d.	to	6s. 1d.	per lb.

From January 17th to January 24th.

267 hogsheads, 52 casks Martinico clayed sugar	from 77s. 0d.	to	95s. 0d.	per cwt.
93 hogsheads, 72 casks, 373 bags coffee	from 50s. 6d.	to	99s. 0d.	per cwt.
4 casks, 17 bags Jamaica white ginger	from 7l. 0s.	to	7l. 15s.	per cwt.
40 bags Barbadoes ditto	from 4l. 5s.	to	4l. 6s. 6d.	per cwt.
60 bags bonded pimento			1s. 1⅛d.	per lb.

Average price of brown or Muscovado sugar, exclusive of the duties of customs payable thereon:

For the week ending Dec. 21, 1808, was 49s. 8d. per cwt.
For the week ending Dec. 28, was 52s. 3d.
For the week ending Jan. 4, 1809, was 52s. 3½d.
For the week ending Jan. 11, was 52s. 4½d.
For the week ending Jan. 18, was 51s. 1d.

SALES OF AMERICAN PRODUCE.

From December 20th to December 27th.

8,553 Buenos Ayres ox and cow hides	from 2½d.	to	5⅛d.	per lb.

From December 27, 1808, to January 3, 1809.

6 casks pearl ashes, 3d quality			61s. 0d.	per cwt.

From January 3d to January 10th.

115 bags Demarara cotton	from 2s. 5d.	to	2s. 8d.	per lb.
45 casks pearl ashes	from 71s. 0d.	to	72s. 0d.	per cwt.

From January 10th to January 24th.

566 barrels pot ashes	from 65s. 3d.	to	85s. 9d.	per cwt.
401 barrels pearl ashes	from 61s. 9d.	to	84s. 0d.	per cwt.

Alum, English	ton	£	22	0	0	to	23	0	0
Aniseeds, Alicant	cwt.		5	15	0		6	5	0
Ditto German			3	12	0		3	15	0
Ashes, American Pot			3	5	0		4	4	0
Ditto Pearl			3	0	0		4	2	0
Barilla, Carthagena			3	6	0		3	7	0
Ditto Sicily			2	12	0		2	15	0
Ditto Teneriffe			2	10	0		2	15	0
Bark, Oak British, 45 cwt.	L.		33	0	0		35	10	0
Ditto Foreign			10	15	0		15	0	0
Brandy, Cognac	gal.		1	3	0		1	4	0
Ditto Spanish			0	19	0		1	0	0
Camphire, refined	lb.		0	7	3		0	7	6
Ditto unrefined	cwt.		33	5	0		34	0	0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.		1	5	0		1	10	0
Ditto East Indian			0	4	3		0	6	0
Coffee, fine	cwt.		5	10	0		6	0	0
Ditto ordinary			4	0	0		4	10	0
Ditto Mocha in Time			19	15	0		20	5	0
Copperas, Green	lb.		0	7	0		0	8	0
Ditto White			1	19	0		2	5	0
Cotton-wool, Surinam			0	3	0		0	3	2
Ditto Jamaica			0	2	5		0	2	8
Ditto Smyrna			0	2	0		0	2	2½
Ditto Bourbon			0	3	4		0	3	6
Ditto Pernambucca			0	2	11		0	3	1
Ditto East Indian			0	1	4		0	1	10
Currants, Zant	cwt.		4	10	0		4	15	0
Deals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40 f. piece			3	8	0		3	10	0
Ditto 2½ 40			0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 2 30			0	0	0		0	0	0
Elephants' Teeth 1. 2. 3.	cwt.		30	0	0		34	0	0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.			23	10	0		30	0	0
Ditto Scrivell			16	0	0		24	0	0
Figs, Turkey			3	18	0		5	0	0
Flax, Riga	ton		142	0	0		145	0	0
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head			140	0	0		142	10	0
Fustick, Jamaica	ton		18	0	0		19	0	0
Ditto Cuba			21	10	0		23	10	0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.		5	10	0		7	12	0
Geneva, Hollands	gal.		1	1	0		1	3	0
Ditto English			0	7	6		0	13	6
Ginger, Jamaica, White	cwt.		5	0	0		11	5	0
Ditto Black			3	5	0		3	11	0
Ditto Barbadoes			4	3	0		4	8	0
Ditto East Indian			3	4	0		4	0	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.		6	0	0		12	15	0
Ditto Seneca			4	18	0		5	15	0
Ditto Sandrach			7	5	0		8	10	0
Ditto Tragacanth			22	10	0		24	10	0
Ditto Mastic	lb.		0	5	8		0	6	0
Hemp, Riga Rhine	ton		126	0	0		127	0	0
Ditto Petersburg clean			126	0	0		127	0	0
Ditto East Indian			84	0	0		105	0	0
Hides, English	lb.		0	0	3¾		0	0	5½
Ditto Buenos Ayres			0	0	3		0	0	6¼
Ditto Dutch salted			0	0	3¼		0	0	8
Ditto Spanish			0	0	5¼		0	0	8
Indigo, Caracc. Flo. 1s & 2d			0	10	3		0	11	6
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.			0	8	6		0	11	2
Ditto Brazil			0	5	6		0	6	6
Iron, Pig, British,	ton		7	0	0		9	0	0
Ditto, in bars			16	0	0		17	0	0
Ditto Swedish, bars			23	0	0		24	10	0
Ditto Norway			24	0	0		25	0	0
Ditto Archangel			25	0	0		26	0	0
Juniper Berries, German	cwt.		4	5	0		4	10	0
Ditto Italian			4	0	0		4	4	0
Lead in pigs	fod.		43	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto red	ton		40	0	0		41	0	0
Ditto white			54	0	0		56	0	0
Lignum Vitæ, American			10	10	0		20	0	0
Ditto Tortola			0	0	0		0	0	0
Logwood, Camp.			18	0	0		20	0	0
Ditto Honduras Chipt			16	0	0		17	0	0
Ditto Unchipt				uncertain					
Ditto Jamaica Chipt			14	10	0		16	0	0
Ditto Unchipt				uncertain					
Madder Roots, Smyrna	cwt.		4	12	0		5	10	0
Madder Roots, Dutch Crop	cwt.	£	5	8	0		7	0	0
Mahogany, Honduras	lb.		0	1	4		0	1	9
Ditto Jamaica			0	1	3		0	2	0
Ditto Hispaniola			0	1	5		0	2	3
Molasses	cwt.		1	19	6		0	0	0
Oak plank, Dantzic, 4 & 3 inch	load		11	0	0		12	0	0
Oil, Lucca	25 gal. jar		29	10	0		31	0	0
Ditto Spermaceti	ton		105	0	0		112	0	0
Ditto Whale, Greenland			37	0	0		38	0	0
Ditto Southern			40	0	0		41	15	0
Ditto Florence	half chest		4	0	0		4	5	0
Opium, Turkey	lb.		2	3	0		2	5	0
Orchilla, Canary	ton		225	0	0		240	0	0
Ditto Cape de Verd			123	0	0		150	0	0
Ditto Madeira			100	0	0		118	0	0
Pimento	lb.		0	0	0		0	0	1
Pitch, American	cwt.		0	17	0		0	18	0
Ditto Stockholm			1	0	0		1	1	0
Ditto Archangel			0	17	6		0	18	6
Quicksilver	lb.		0	4	7		0	4	8
Raisins, Bloom	cwt.		5	12	0		7	0	0
Ditto Malaga			2	10	0		2	15	0
Ditto Sun			4	6	0		4	8	0
Ditto Muscadine			7	0	0		9	9	0
Rice, Carolina			2	18	0		3	4	0
Ditto East Indian			2	6	0		3	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	gal.		0	5	6		0	6	8
Ditto Leeward I.			0	4	6		0	5	6
Saltpetre, East India Rough	cwt.		3	15	0		3	16	0
Ditto British Refined			4	2	0		4	3	0
Sherbach			5	0	0		10	0	0
Shumack, Faro			1	4	0		1	6	0
Ditto Malaga			1	5	0		1	8	0
Ditto Sicily			1	5	6		1	7	0
Ditto Oporto			0	0	0		0	0	0
Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lb.		3	4	0		3	10	0
Ditto Bergam			3	0	0		3	8	0
Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm.			0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 4 ditto			1	12	0		1	19	0
Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g.			0	18	0		1	7	6
Ditto Novi			2	2	0		2	8	0
Ditto Organzine			1	18	0		2	5	0
Sugar, Jamaica	C.		3	16	0		4	7	0
Ditto East India			3	8	0		4	9	0
Ditto Lumps			5	11	0		5	17	0
Ditto Single Loaves			5	9	0		6	0	0
Ditto Double Ditto	lb.		0	1	4		0	1	9
Tallow, English	cwt.		5	14	6		0	0	0
Ditto Russia, candle, white			5	10	0		5	12	0
Ditto, yellow			5	6	0		5	8	0
Ditto, Buenos Ayres			5	5	0		5	6	0
Tar, Archangel	B.		2	8	0		2	9	6
Ditto, Stockholm			2	10	0		2	12	0
Ditto, American			2	6	0		2	8	0
Tin in blocks	cwt.		5	18	0		6	0	0
Ditto, Grain, in blocks			7	7	0		0	0	0
Turpentine, American			1	18	0		2	0	0
Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	lb.		0	1	6		0	1	8
Ditto, Mid. brown			0	1	0		0	1	5
Ditto, Long Leaf			0	0	9		0	0	10½
Tobacco, Virg. York River	lb.		0	1	6		0	1	9
Ditto, James River			0	1	6		0	1	10
Wax, English	cwt.		15	15	0		17	10	0
Ditto Dantzic			15	0	0		15	15	0
Ditto African			9	15	0		11	0	0
Ditto American			14	15	0		15	10	0
Whale-fins, Greenland	ton		35	0	0		40	0	0
Ditto S. Fishery			20	0	0		22	10	0
Wine, Red Port	pipe		75	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto Lisbon			85	0	0		95	0	0
Ditto Madeira			74	0	0		125	0	0
Ditto Calcavella			90	0	0		100	0	0
Ditto Sherry	butt		71	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto Mountain			65	0	0		80	0	0
Ditto Vidonia	hogs.		70	0	0		85	0	0
Ditto Claret			44	0	0		95	0	0
Yarn, Mohair	lb.		0	3	6		0	9	0

PRICES OF
Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares.
21st January, 1809.

London Dock Stock .....118l. per cent.
West India ditto.....164l. per cent.
East India ditto .....125l. per cent.
Commercial ditto .....135l. per cent.
Grand Junction Canal Shares ....130l. per share.
Grand Surrey ditto ..... 60l. per share.
Thames and Medway ditto, Old shares 45l. New at 6l. per share premium.
Kennett and Avon ditto..... 4l. per share premium.

Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares	112l. per cent.
Albion ditto	2l. per cent. premium.
Hope ditto	21s. per share premium.
Eagle ditto	par.
Atlas ditto	par.
Imperial Fire Insurance	4l. per cent. premium.
Kent ditto	45 guineas per share.
London Assurance Shipping	21l per share.
Rock Life Assurance	4s. to 5s. per share premium.
Commercial Road Stock	116l. per cent.
London Institution	84l. per share.
Surrey ditto	33l. per share.
South London Water-works	40l. per share premium.
East London ditto	46l per share premium.
West Middlesex ditto	26l. per share premium.
Golden Lane Brewery	90l. per share.
Lower Navigation of the Medway, pays 5l. per cent. per ann.	90l. per share.

L. WOLFE and Co. No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from January 7 to January 14, 1809.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Essex	86	8	51	6	43	2	36	2	55	10
Kent	86	3	00	0	44	3	35	6	51	0
Sussex	82	0	00	0	48	6	36	4	00	0
Suffolk	88	2	57	7	42	4	34	11	52	2
Cambridge	84	6	61	4	43	4	33	3	57	6
Norfolk	87	8	59	10	38	11	33	10	52	6
Lincoln	90	1	67	0	46	8	29	10	66	1
York	88	2	69	9	45	0	31	8	68	8
Durham	97	8	00	0	00	0	32	7	00	0
Northumb.	87	1	64	4	45	11	30	8	62	0
Cumberland	94	5	60	8	43	5	30	3	00	0
Westmorl.	102	2	70	0	41	8	32	6	00	0
Lancaster	94	9	00	0	44	1	32	2	62	9
Chester	90	5	00	0	51	8	30	0	00	0
Gloucester	97	3	00	0	45	2	00	0	74	4
Somerset	90	5	00	0	43	0	30	2	67	8
Monmouth	91	3	00	0	45	4	00	0	00	0
Devon	86	5	00	0	38	9	29	1	00	0
Cornwall	84	1	00	0	39	1	25	0	00	0
Dorset	87	5	00	0	44	3	35	2	00	0
Hants	86	0	00	0	48	10	39	8	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Middlesex	90	9	61	4	43	1	29	0	64	5
Surrey	91	8	56	0	46	6	43	2	50	0
Hertford	84	3	49	0	46	2	35	0	53	0
Bedford	84	10	53	6	42	3	36	0	63	3
Huntingdon	86	10	00	0	43	10	33	6	59	10
Northampt.	84	0	54	0	43	5	34	8	30	0
Rutland	89	3	60	0	45	0	34	3	64	0
Leicester	89	6	48	0	45	8	36	8	65	11
Nottingham	96	6	56	0	49	1	34	0	64	4
Derby	97	0	00	0	50	9	35	5	70	5
Stafford	96	8	00	0	49	4	38	1	79	5
Salop	90	9	62	10	47	2	31	11	00	0
Hereford	86	0	48	0	41	4	34	5	60	5
Worcester	94	7	50	0	45	5	38	11	67	12
Warwick	93	8	00	0	49	10	37	1	76	0
Wilts	80	2	00	0	44	0	29	8	76	8
Berks	86	8	00	0	44	11	39	10	63	9
Oxford	90	10	00	0	43	6	37	0	63	9
Bucks	84	2	00	0	41	4	38	0	58	1

WALES.

N. Wales	97	0	00	0	45	0	25	8	00	0
S. Wales	87	10	00	0	41	2	25	11	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Dec 25	30.05	28	NW	Foggy
26	29.96	26	NE	Fair
27	29.40	33	NE	Snow
28	29.55	36	E	Fair
29	29.45	41	E	Rain
30	29.49	40	E	Fair
31	29.54	39	E	Rain
1809				
Jan. 1	29.53	37	NE	Ditto
2	29.41	38	E	Ditto
3	29.27	30	N	Snow
4	29.55	30	E	Ditto
5	29.60	32	E	Fair
6	29.47	38	S	Ditto
7	29.25	42	S	Rain
8	28.73	43	S	Ditto
9	29.23	40	S	Fair

1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Jan. 10	29.39	39	SW	Fair
11	29.45	40	W	Ditto
12	29.46	40	N	Ditto
13	29.01	39	SW	Ditto
14	29.74	30	N	Ditto
15	29.69	29	E	Snow
16	29.97	26	E	Fair
17	29.96	28	NE	Ditto
18	29.81	20	E	Ditto
19	29.60	26	SE	Ditto
20	29.46	30	NW	Ditto
21	29.45	31	N	Snow
22	29.10	31	E	Ditto
23	29.50	22	NW	Fair
24	29.40	32	W	Snow
25	29.48	40	W	Fair

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JANUARY, 1809.

1808 Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Consols	3 per Ct Reduc	4 per Ct Consol	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	1 per Ct Scrip.	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	State Lot Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Dec. 29	——	——	65⅜	81½	——	——	18 1-16	1½ dis.	——	7½	95⅜	——	——	——	3s pr.	6s pr.	55l 0s	66¾
30	234½	——	65⅜	81⅝	——	——	18 1-16	——	64½	——	95¼	——	——	——	3s pr.	5s pr.	55l 0s	66¾
31	——	——	65¼	81⅝	——	——	18 1-16	——	——	——	95⅓	——	——	——	4s pr.	5s pr.	——	66⅞
1809																		
Jan. 2	235	——	65⅞	81⅝	——	——	18	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	4s pr.	5s pr.	——	66⅞
3	——	——	65⅞	81⅝	——	——	18 1-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	4s pr.	6s pr.	——	66⅞
4	——	——	66	81¾	——	——	18⅛	1¼ dis.	——	——	——	——	——	——	5s pr.	6s pr.	——	66⅞ a 67
5	235¾	——	66	81¾	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	7s pr.	7s pr.	——	67 a ⅛
6	holiday																	
7	——	65⅜ a ⅝	66⅛	81⅞	97⅝	——	18⅛	1 dis.	——	——	——	——	——	——	8s pr.	8s pr.	——	67 a ⅛
9	——	65⅜ a ½	66⅛	81⅝	97¼	——	18⅛	1¼ dis.	——	7½	——	——	——	——	8s pr.	8s pr.	——	67
10	238	65¼ a ⅜	66	81⅝	97⅜	——	18⅛	1¼ dis.	——	7½	——	——	——	——	9s pr.	9s pr.	——	66¾ a ⅞
11	238	65¼ a ⅜	66	81⅝	97⅝	——	18⅛	1¼ dis.	65	——	——	——	——	182¼	10s pr.	10s pr.	——	66⅞
12	237¾	65¼ a ⅜	66	81½	97⅝	——	18⅛	——	——	7½	95	——	——	181½	9s pr.	10s pr.	——	66¾
13	238½	65¼ a ¼	65¾	81⅜	97⅝	——	——	1⅛ dis.	64¾	——	——	——	——	——	9s pr.	10s pr.	——	66¾
14	——	65⅛ a ¼	65⅞	81½	97½	——	18⅛	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	10s pr.	9s pr.	——	66¾
16	——	65⅛ a ¼	65⅞	81½	97½	——	18⅛	1½ dis.	——	——	——	——	——	——	10s pr.	9s pr.	——	66¾
17	——	65⅛ a ¼	65⅞	81⅝	97½	——	18⅛	——	64¾	——	——	——	——	182¾	10s pr.	9s pr.	21l 19s	66¾
18	holiday																	
19	240	65⅛ a ¼	65⅞	81⅝	97⅝	——	18⅛	1½ dis.	——	7½	——	71¼	——	182½	10s pr.	10s pr.	21l 19s	66⅝ a ¾
20	——	65⅛ a ¼	65⅞	81⅝	97⅝	——	18⅛	1½ dis.	64¾	——	——	——	——	——	10s pr.	11s pr.	21l 19s	65½ a ⅝
21	——	65⅛ a ½	65⅞	81⅝	97⅝	——	18 3-16	1½ dis.	64¾	7 9-16	95⅜	——	——	181¾	10s pr.	14s pr.	21l 19s	65½
23	——	65⅛ a ⅜	66	81⅝	97⅞	——	18 1-16	1⅛ dis.	——	——	——	——	——	——	10s pr.	14s pr.	21l 19s	65⅜ a ¼
24	241½	65⅜ a ¾	66⅜	81¾	98	——	18 3-16	1 dis.	——	——	——	——	——	——	10s pr.	13s pr.	21l 19s	65¾ a 66⅛
25	holiday																	

EDWARD F. T. FORTUNE, Stock-Broker and General Agent, *No.* 13, Cornhill.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each Day are given; in the other Stocks, the *highest* only.

THE

European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY, 1809.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of Lieutenant-General Sir JOHN MOORE, K.B. and, 2, a View of the City of RIO DE JANEIRO, South America.]

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London:

Printed by J. Gold, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street,

FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

* *Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* THORNHILL, *of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* GUY, *at the East India House.*

TO THE PURCHASERS OF
THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE very heavy expense lately incurred by the Proprietor of this Work, in re-printing deficient sheets, to complete Sets, compels him, though reluctantly, to place an advance of price on all the former Numbers. In order, however, to give Ladies and Gentlemen, who may be in possession of incomplete Sets, an opportunity of perfecting the same *at the original Cost*, the rise thus respectfully announced will NOT commence till *THE FIRST OF JULY*, 1809: *after* which period, all Numbers and Volumes will be raised to the present advanced prices. It is proper also to observe, that, in future, no Reprint can take place, on account of the enormous charges attending such an undertaking: consequently, complete Sets of this Work will become scarce and valuable.

A few Sets, from the commencement in 1782, may be now had, ready bound, or prepared for binding.

1*st March*, 1809.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We take this opportunity again to thank a CONSTANT READER for his observations and corrections, which, like his former, shall certainly be attended to: in the mean time, we wish to state, that a small parcel is left for him at Mr. Asperne's.

The additional pages to the PILGRIM'S PROGRESS abound with that kind of humour which marks their author: the characters of GOOD INTENT, CHRISTIAN, ZEAL, with a *red hot poker*, and HEROD, *the beadle*, driving the children from their *cakes* and *apples*, are admirably designed; but as the satire is levelled at absurdities which *do not exist* at present, we must decline its publication.

We cannot insert any articles that, under the covert of religious observation, conceal views as political (though not clothed in such elegant language) as any that are developed in the writings of *Bolingbroke* or the letters of *Junius*.

We should have sooner noticed the favour of *W. F. R. G.* had not illness prevented. It is impossible for us to say, whether "a series of Essays," such as he speaks of, will do, except we see some specimens.

The Editor has an aversion to being addressed "in something like verse."

The existence of Sunday newspapers is a thing that it is easier to *lament* than to *remedy*. When the subject was taken up before, it appeared that, according to the idea of *Sir Roger de Coverly*, "Much might be said on both sides:" but after Lord Belgrave (the present Lord Grosvenor) and Mr. Wilberforce have failed in their attempt to repress what they, with propriety, deemed an enormity, if JUVENIS thinks he shall succeed, he is not the man we take him for.

After contemplating the subject, we can hardly think (though we fully agree with *L. M. H.* in his observations), that the translations of parts of KLOPSTOCK'S MESSIAS would suit our poetical department.

We conceive it would diffuse over our Magazine too *sable* a tint, to publish the Observations on the Bills of Mortality for the Parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch; though we are, with their ingenious compiler, fully convinced, that if they were made up in the same manner in every parish in the metropolis, &c. the advantages to *police*, and even to *health*, would be considerable.

We shall reconsider the anecdote of *S. R. E.* and also CLERICUS to Mr. Hall.

The part of the tale of "The Child of the Ocean; or, the Fisherman of Yorkshire," has merit; but it is impossible for us to suffer *two novels* to float down our periodical stream at the same time.

Many articles which we have received are preparing for publication.

In answer to the note of Mr. *K.* the favour of *Britannicus* shall be read with candour, and, if admissible, inserted. We have already stated the reason why it has been delayed.

Engraved by Pedley

Lieut.t Gen.l Sir John Moore K.B.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR FEBRUARY, 1809.

MEMOIR OF LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR JOHN MOORE, K.B.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

———*versis ducunt insignibus ipsi*
GRAJUGENÆ *reges.* STATIUS, THEBAID vi.

AFFECTED by the solemnity of the subject to which the Portrait that accompanies this notice so accurately points, it is impossible for persons whose minds are possessed of sensibility to repress those reflections that arise from the double impulse excited by the brilliant career of the life, and the true fortitude and resignation displayed in the death, of the late *Lieutenant-general* SIR JOHN MOORE, whose fall has elicited lamentations as general as sincere in the bosoms of his generous countrymen.

Sentiments of sorrow naturally arise from circumstances of this nature. We observe in his resemblance a soldier trained from his youth to arms, who was successful in his initiatory course, had risen to the highest eminence in his profession, was revered by his army, loved by his colleagues, applauded by his country, and honoured by his sovereign. We had, therefore, become attached to his fame, and anxious for his success. In the general approbation which noble actions excite, every one feels something like an individual partiality. We view a hero in the light of a relation, and, seeming to share his fame, glory in being his compatriots. If then, alas! he falls, we feel a more than common grief for his loss; and without giving ourselves time to reflect how many officers equally brave still remain, regret, with unavailing lamentations, that part of our national defence which is so suddenly snatched from us.

This is not a mental propension peculiar to ourselves; it is human nature. It was frequently displayed by the Athenians, by the Thebans, particularly when Pelopidas fell in battle, and occasionally by all the nations of Greece. This patriot passion was also strong in the bosoms of the Romans. It burst forth in modern times on the fall of Turenne, and on other similar occasions; and was in the most conspicuous manner displayed by the people of this kingdom, in consequence of the deaths of General Wolfe and Admiral Lord Nelson. Honours to the deceased may, therefore, be considered less, perhaps, as a tribute to that fame which already wants no means of expansion, and which indeed has expanded far, far beyond our European limits, than as sympathetic offerings of respect, calculated to sooth the sorrow of the survivors. We consequently, in contemplating the fall of the late Lieutenant-general Sir John Moore, lament that his funeral obsequies were not more solemnly performed. We cannot help mentally viewing the honoured remains of the departed hero buried by his brother officers in an obscure angle of the fortress of Corunna; we seem to behold them during the sad ceremony with arms reversed, like those of the Grecian chiefs alluded to in our motto, and ideally feel the impressions which they felt at that awful moment; impressions that the virtue, the talents, and the death of their late commander, at once combined to produce, and which they have indeed very generally excited.

From this picture let us endeavour to

turn the eyes of our readers; the contemplation of it would be too melancholy, did we not at the same time derive consolation from the reflection, that although the life of the hero who is the subject of it was comparatively short, his death was glorious. He fell into the arms of victory, and finished his course in a manner that will enroll his name in the annals of his country among those superior spirits who, at the call of honour and humanity, flew to succour the distressed, and ardently endeavoured to avenge the cause of violated royalty, and repress the horrors under which society groaned, in consequence of the most barbarous system of usurpation, tyranny, fraud, rapine, and aggression, that ever before devastated or destroyed the nations of the European world.

Funeral orations were in ancient times a tribute to the memory of heroes that was always paid by that polished people the Athenians, and, subsequently, by the Romans. In these eulogiums, the history of the deceased was developed, his actions recorded, and his virtues placed in every amiable, in every exalted point of view, in which it was possible for ingenuity, stimulated sometimes by friendship and sometimes by consanguinity, to place them. From these florid declamations much information was unquestionably to be gathered; but they are complained of, both by Cicero* and Livy,† for abounding too much with panegyric, and therefore being the means of falsifying historical details.

In this country, it is not the custom for friends or relatives publicly to lament, or to commemorate; therefore, with respect to posthumous praise, more impartiality reigns. Characters are, through the medium of the press, more correctly delineated, and the superstructure of history is by this mean founded on the basis of truth.

Adapting, therefore, our present observations to the subject of this memoir, we must state, that his character was too conspicuous, his course too brilliant, and his loss is too generally lamented, to suffer that literary tribute which is always paid to exalted merit to be, even for an hour, withheld. Already, from the source above alluded to, have accounts of his life, lamentations for his death, and tributes to his memory, issued in a variety of forms. These the avidity of the public, in the first instance, demanded; and the respect of his friends, in the second, supplied. We therefore, in pursuing the same course, have little more to do than, from the variety of materials which we observe are accessible to us, to collect the most prominent of those circumstances, the records of which are now floating on the stream of time, and, arresting their progress toward the gulf of oblivion, blend them together, and compose for our departed hero a literary monument that will, we hope, convey his remembrance to posterity with some degree of correctness.

In this arduous pursuit, which, impelled by some knowledge of the genius of the father, and also by that patriotic pride which, as we have before observed, occasions us to exult in the fame of the son, we are ready to confess, that we have not only taken this opportunity to avail ourselves of those memorials which the overflow of individual respect has produced, but also to congratulate his relatives and ourselves that his fame does not rest entirely upon those, but is still more firmly established by public documents, which, as traits of professional sensibility and national applause, equally conspicuous and honourable, we shall consequently quote.

To recur one degree in the ancestorial line of our lamented general Sir John Moore, we must, after observing that he was a native of Scotland, a part of the united kingdom whose sons have, during the last and the present centuries, so frequently distinguished themselves by their eminence in ARTS and ARMS, still further state, that his grandfather, the Rev. Charles Moore, resided at Stirling, where he was a minister of the established church. To speak of the clergy of Scotland in general, is to name a body of divines equally conspicuous for their piety, their learning, and their morals, for those talents that adorn, and those virtues that blandish life. Among these, Mr. Moore was revered for the simplicity of his manners and the integrity of his heart, which rendered his character, like that of many of his countrymen, in a considerable degree patriarchal.

The father of our hero, the late Dr. John Moore, was born in the year 1730. He received the rudiments of his classical education in the manse of his sire; whence he was, however, sent for some time to an adjacent school, and

* In Bruto. † Lib. 8.

thence removed to the university of Glasgow.

As he advanced in years a profession became necessary; and that impulse which has obtained the appellation of genius directed him to the study of the chirurgical and medical sciences, which were there combined, and for the practice of which his college pursuits had peculiarly qualified him. In the year 1747, having left Scotland, probably on account of the recent troubles, he became a surgeon's mate in the army then serving in Flanders; in which situation he remained until the general peace in the year 1748. In consequence of his being, by this termination of hostilities, discharged from military duty, he came to London, where he resumed his medical studies. He afterwards travelled to Paris, where he was appointed surgeon to the household of the Earl of Albemarle, the English ambassador, with whom he returned to England; and after practising some time in his native country, finally settled in London.

Early in life, Dr. Moore became united to the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Simson, professor of divinity in the university of Glasgow. By this lady, whose character is extremely amiable, indeed exemplary, he had one daughter and five sons; the eldest of whom, John, is the subject of this Memoir.

This excellent officer was born at Glasgow about the year 1762, and, like his father, received his education in that city: so that his attachment to his native place may be deemed hereditary.

Dr. Moore, though singular in his mode of thinking, and, we believe, not an absolute enthusiast with respect to the infallibility of the medical profession, was yet esteemed by all who knew him, as a gentleman of unbounded skill, though of contracted practice. In fact, he was much more popular as a sagacious traveller, a man of letters, and an agreeable writer, than as a physician; though in the latter character he was by some families not only consulted and depended on, but loved and esteemed as a friend.

Among his patients, many of whom were of the highest classes of society, the late Duchess of Argyle had such a reliance upon his professional skill and general knowledge, that she requested he would accompany her son, the late Duke of Hamilton (who seemed to have in his constitution a strong affection toward a pulmonary consumption, the disease of which his brother had died), in his tour to the continent, in the situation of his governor and superintendant of his health.

Dr. Moore undertook this important charge, and, during the course of five years, administered to the health and inspected the conduct of that young nobleman; and, whatsoever might be the advantages the individual might receive, in the course of his travels, from his tutor's care and attention, into which it is not necessary here to inquire, it is certain, that there never was a tour that, when it assumed a literary form, produced half the local and moral information, and, consequently, half the entertainment to the public. The ingenious writer, without troubling himself or his readers with any deep reflections or abstruse disquisitions respecting the objects that he describes, places them in new points of view, dresses them in a diction most admirably adapted to their discrimination, and, from a combination of the useful with the agreeable, has produced a variety of scenes, and detailed a variety of events, local observations, &c. which either attract the fancy, or lay strong hold of the feelings, and, therefore, are either extremely amusing or highly interesting.

Combining all the circumstances alluded to, it was of peculiar advantage to the subject of this Memoir, that he had in this excursion the happiness of attending his father; because under paternal inspection, while his ideas were expanded, his morals were preserved.

In the course of this tour, he had opportunities afforded him of acquiring a thorough knowledge of, and facility in speaking the languages of the continent; of being introduced into the most polished society; of forming an estimate of men, of manners, and opinions: influenced by his able instructor, he was taught to consider Europe as *a large academy*, and, of course, derived improvement from every change of situation. We have often reflected, that this desultory kind of education, these peregrinatory studies, in the course of which the pupils, like the disciples of the peripatetic philosophers,

> " Find tongues in trees; books in the running brooks;
> Sermons in stones, and good in every thing;"

is most admirably calculated to become

the precursor of a military life: it awakens comparative reflections; adapts both the constitution and the habits of mind to sudden changes of situation; sometimes brings the youth acquainted with difficulties, and even with dangers; infuses the germ of philosophical experience into his intellectual system; and, above all, familiarizes him to the sphere of life, and the customs and manners of the people with whom, or against whom, he is in future destined to act.

This initiation of Mr. John Moore, therefore, as we have observed, in a great degree smoothed the passage toward the profession of which he afterwards became so conspicuous a member and so great an ornament. He, consequently, entered the army early in life; his ardour surmounted those difficulties which always occur to the *tyro* in every undertaking; his talents facilitated his progress; and as he possessed the patronage of two of the principal families* in Scotland, his military promotion was, what may be termed, rapid.

After passing through all the intermediate degrees, he, at length, became lieutenant-colonel of the 52d regiment of foot: in 1801, he obtained the colonelcy of the same; and, in 1802, was promoted to the rank of major-general. At this period we also learn that he was in the honourable situation of a representative for a district of Scotch boroughs† in the British Parliament.

To recur to the active services of the late General Sir John Moore, we must observe, that the first opportunity that was afforded him for the display of his military talents, was in the expedition to Corsica. At this island he was employed in various situations. He was first deputed to inquire into the state of the country: in this arduous disquisition he was joined with Major Koehler; and these officers executed their task so much to the satisfaction of their commander-in-chief, that he acted entirely upon their representation.

At the siege of Calvi, June 19, 1795, a variety of impediments occurred; the resistance was commensurate to the fury of the attack; the effusion of blood was great; notwithstanding which, he entered the town at the head of the English grenadiers; and such was their ardour, that they carried every thing before them. Lieutenant-general Stuart, who commanded the rear, who had from an eminence witnessed the scene of glory in which his countrymen had been engaged, in the enthusiasm of that victorious moment, threw himself into the arms of Lieutenant-colonel Moore, in the presence of the conquerors, while the air resounded with their joyful acclamations.*

Before the commander-in-chief left the island, which he did to the regret of all the inhabitants, he recommended Lieutenant-colonel Moore, now invested with the rank of adjutant-general, as a proper officer to succeed him. In this situation, the new commander is said to have performed what was deemed no very easy task, namely, to have acquired and enjoyed the confidence of the natives. He was, however, soon after recalled: a circumstance which has been thought very fortunate, both with respect to his feelings and to his fame.

Soon after his return to England, he was, by the Duke of York, who seems to have been impressed with a high opinion of his military talents, selected to serve under Sir Ralph Abercrombie, in that important expedition to the West Indies which arrived at the island of Barbadoes early in the year 1796. Here he obtained the rank of brigadier-general; and, connected with his friend Brigadier-general Hope, reduced the island of St. Lucia; which, after he had repulsed the enemy, who made a sally from the *Vigie*, surrendered to the British arms, May 25, 1796.

After a campaign in the West Indies, which has, upon the whole, been generally deemed successful, Brigadier-general Moore returned to Europe, with his commander-in-chief, Sir Ralph Abercrombie. Of this truly excellent officer he obtained the full confidence; and therefore he was by him selected to second him in the expedition to Holland. The Dutch evacuated the Helder, August 28, 1799: but although this was a splendid, it ultimately proved a fruitless attempt to rescue the ancient ally of this kingdom from the unjust domination of France. In the

* Those of Argyle and Hamilton.

† Lanerk, Linlithgow, and Peebles.

* The general, in his despatch announcing this event, which happened August 30, 1795, enumerates the services of Lieutenant-colonels Moore and Wauchope, Captain Serecold of the navy, who was unfortunately killed by a cannon-shot, and many other officers.

course of this service, he was slightly wounded in the attack upon the English, September 10, 1799, a few days antecedent to the arrival of the Duke of York.

The next public duty to which the active life of Major-general Moore was devoted, was the expedition to Egypt. In this most arduous service he had, indeed, a more extensive sphere of action, and, consequently, a more ample scope afforded him to establish his character as an able and excellent officer. The duty, like the climate, was in some degree new to the British forces. Military tactics must vary with atmospheric variations and local circumstances; they must be adapted not only to physical, but to moral, nay to adventitious causes and exigencies. Of his being possessed of every requisite necessary to constitute a soldier, concomitant to these observations, he, at the period when he commanded the disembarkation of our troops, displayed the most irrefragable proofs. His systematic regulation when he marshalled his men on the sandy plains of Alexandria, was considered as such a masterpiece of generalship, that it is said to have elicited the praise even of Buonaparte himself: but as the conduct of his eulogist was soon after the subject of universal execration, we are of opinion, that our lamented hero would have disdained to borrow fame from his commendation.

In the battle of Aboukir, which occurred four days after the French had, in the vain ostentation of republican rhodomontade, issued orders to their troops to drive the English into the lake of Maadie, it is well known, that those vain-glorious and presumptuous boasters were defeated in every direction. But if the action was fatal to them, it was, in one point of view, equally so to this country; for although victory perched upon the British standard, it was, in the fall of the gallant commander-in-chief, General Sir Ralph Abercrombie, almost thought to be too dearly acquired. In this battle, Major-general Moore was, while leading the reserve with his usual intrepidity, also wounded. Yet notwithstanding this unfortunate accident, his spirit may be said to have burst its corporeal bandages; for immediately after he is represented as having been employed in the siege of Cairo, and upon the surrender of that important city, nominated to escort the French troops to the place of their embarkation; in consequence of which the English conquerors were left in full and undisturbed possession of Egypt.

On the return of General Moore to England, his majesty, sensible of the importance of his services, and of his meritorious sufferings, their result, conferred upon him the honour of knighthood and the order of the Bath. At this period, he was constantly employed on the staff of the army, and commanded at Shorncliff, in Kent: a situation at all times important, but then rendered most particularly so to him, by his having before him the hostile operations of the enemy's coast, and being actually in view of one of their camps.

If the expedition to Sweden, where he had the chief command, had not that satisfactory termination which the political sensibility of the nation expected, its failure is believed to have proceeded from circumstances that he could not direct, and events which he could not controul.

The transactions that have occurred in Spain are too recent, the records of them have been read with too much avidity, and the impression which they have made upon the public mind is too indelible, to render a detail of them necessary in this brief notice.

When contemplating an individual memoir, if the mind is induced, by florid description and literary excursion, to wander over too wide a field, it frequently, as images crowd upon it, loses sight of the principal object. We know, that the retreat of the army commanded by Lieutenant-general Sir John Moore has been compared to that of the ten thousand Greeks under Xenophon in ancient, and that of Moreau in modern times: the former, it has been truly said, conducted his troops through the territories of a cowardly and effeminate people; while the latter traversed a country inhabited by one of the most warlike nations in the universe: yet although these are, generally speaking, the great and distinguishing features of these two celebrated retreats, that which was so recently effected by the late General Moore most essentially differs from either, in its grand principles, namely, first, that of requiring, from local and military circumstances, far greater skill, and being attended with far greater difficulty and danger:

secondly, in its being effected through a continual series of warfare, and ended by a decisive and glorious victory: thirdly, it differs from both in the harassed state of the retreating army, abandoned by its allies; and, fourthly, in the force and situations of the enemy. Upon all these circumstances we could observe, were we inclined to classical and historical comparison: but this, as it would in some instances be unpleasant, we rejoice to find is by no means necessary. Yet as this well-conducted retreat of the British troops, and subsequently their glorious conquest of a French army in number greatly their superior (events astonishing in themselves, and strongly indicative of national heroism and national perseverance), will, one day, most unquestionably form prominent features in the history of this country, indeed in those of Spain, of France, and of Europe, we shall, in order to preserve materials which may be important to future writers, quote an interesting, and, we believe, correct detail of those particulars to which we have alluded, said to have been communicated by an officer attached to the British army during the whole of that awful period.

"The whole of the retreat, from the rapidity of it, from the badness of the roads, from the frequent want of provisions, and from the inclemency of the weather, was extremely harassing; as far, however, as Villa Franca, the troops kept very well together. From Villa Franca to Lugo, nearly seventeen leagues (a league is rather more than four English miles), the army marched, it may be said, almost without halting; at least they halted only for a few hours; the cavalry were only twenty-six hours in effecting it; out of which time they were twenty two hours on horseback: this occasioned great straggling in the infantry, and the loss of an immense number of horses to the cavalry. The enemy's cavalry constantly hung on the rear-guard, and made prisoners great numbers of the stragglers. In some cases they either shot or stabbed them. Whenever the army halted to rest, a skirmish generally ensued, which, of course, added greatly to the fatigues of the rear guard, and indeed the army in general; for a skirmish was generally soon followed by a movement of the whole. On arriving at Lugo, Sir John Moore found his army in such a complete state of disorganization, that a halt was absolutely necessary; a brisk skirmish having taken place the day after his arrival here, Sir John concluded it was the forerunner of an attack on the following day, and on the 7th of January he took up a position with his army, in which, on the 8th, he expected the enemy to give him battle. But, it is supposed, from their not feeling themselves strong enough (although they had a considerable number of infantry up, as was easily seen, the armies being posted on opposite hills in sight of each other), they declined it. On the night, therefore, of the same day, the army again commenced their retreat; and from hence to Corunna, the straggling became excessive. The men were almost worn out when they commenced their march; in many instances they had wanted provisions; some regiments had even received no bread for one, two, or three days; the roads were ancle deep in mud, and nearly half of the soldiers were without shoes. Many were falling sick from these causes, and from their having been constantly exposed to the bad weather; and there were no means of bringing these poor fellows on. The consequences of all this were, that every house and every village on the road became full of these poor wretches. Threats and entreaties on the part of the cavalry that formed the rear-guard were equally in vain. Whether they died by the road-side, or by the hands of the enemy, they said, was the same to them, and some thousands were consequently left to their fate.—(Lieutenant-general Fraser's division suffered most particularly, in consequence of having marched from Lugo, eight leagues on the road to Vigo, where it should seem as if the army were first intended to embark, and where every arrangement was made for that purpose, and which determination was, it was supposed, given up on account of the badness of the roads for artillery.)—The loss in this way is said, during the retreat, to have amounted to four or five thousand. No words can describe the scenes of misery that presented themselves. Men, women, and children, worn out with fatigue; some actually dead, and others dying by the road-side, and many sharing the same fate in houses, whilst at every ten yards horses and mules dead and dying presented themselves. These evils might possibly, in a great measure, have been prevented, had the retreat been less rapid; had the roads

in the mountains been broken up, so as to impede the march of the enemy; had the engineers succeeded in destroying the bridges, in doing which they failed in most instances; and had the strong passes been disputed. This, however, is only matter of opinion; and the information received by Sir John Moore respecting the force of the enemy must have decided him in his movements. He was himself indefatigable; he had great difficulties to contend with; and, whatever were the misfortunes of the army, it may be with truth asserted, that his great anxiety was to do that which he thought would most contribute to secure its re-embarkation, which was, of course, become his sole object from the commencement of his retreat.

"With respect to the force of the enemy following the army, great differences of opinion were entertained. Some thought it but inconsiderable; whilst others, who knew the French better than to suppose they would trust a small corps in a mountainous country, thought otherwise. The statements of the prisoners were, that two corps d'armee, under Soult and Junot, advanced from Carrion and Saldanha; whilst Ney, with his corps, accompanied by Napoleon in person, advanced from Madrid. Some asserted, there was a fourth corps following Junot. A corps d'armee consists of from 20 to 25,000 men; some are even stronger. Ney's was 30,000, of which 10,000 were of the Imperial guard. Their cavalry, it was supposed, amounted to nearly 10,000: Ney's corps, however, was thought not to have advanced further than Benavente, and to have detached the force at present marching into Portugal. So that the number altogether following the British was probably from 30 to 35,000 men; the British army did not amount to 20 or 22,000 effective and fit for duty, even at Astorga. On the retreat, they were considerably reduced, as before stated; and Major-general Alten, with 4,000 men, had been detached by Orense to cover the flank of the army in retreating, and embark at Vigo. So that on the arrival of the British at Corunna, the effective force could not have exceeded 12 or 13,000 men. No support whatever could possibly be expected from the Marquis de Romana and his army, or rather armed mob: he passed the British rear-guard at Astorga, with, it was said, upwards of 20,000 men, and marched upon Orense. How little the British trusted to the exertions of this force, is to be discovered by its being thought necessary to send General Alten by nearly the same route. In effect, nothing could be hoped for from the Spanish army; and it was very early perceived how much government had been deceived by the representations respecting it, and the state of the country in general.

"The day following that on which the army reached Corunna, a sharp skirmish took place at the bridge of Burgo, where the reserve was posted under Major-general the Hon. E. Paget. On the same evening he retired, and took up a position about two miles in front of Corunna, to which General Sir David Baird's and General Hope's divisions advanced. General Fraser, with his division, was posted to protect the right of the whole, and rather in the rear; and the reserve, the next day, were quartered in cottages in the rear of General Sir David Baird and General Hope. The cavalry and artillery had commenced embarking, leaving a few men only for picquet duty, and two brigades of guns. On the 15th, a general attack on the British outposts took place, probably for the sake of drawing out the army, and observing their position and force; which might be easily done, as the heights occupied by the enemy immediately commanded those on which the English were. In consequence of this affair, a general attack was expected early on the following day; but no movements were visible in the enemy's lines, to the great surprise of all. The attack was the more to be expected, because an English woman arrived in the town, who had been a prisoner with the French army. She brought a message, she said, from General Junot to Sir John Moore, to say that he was arrived with the army from Portugal. About one o'clock a general bustle was perceived; and shortly after the outposts were forced, and a heavy discharge of artillery commenced. Every one immediately saw that a general attack was at hand, and the whole army was accordingly drawn out;* whilst the French artillery were answered by the British, but not with such effect as

* "The reason why the attack commenced so late, was afterwards discovered to have been owing to the French waiting for a reinforcement of 7,000 men and eight pieces, which arrived on the morning of the 16th.

might be wished for; owing, in the first place, to the commanding position of the French; in the second, to the principal part of the British guns having been embarked, and their places having been supplied by Spanish, for which, through some mistake, there was a want of proper ammunition. The British infantry, however, were regardless of this superiority of the enemy, whose attack was chiefly directed against Sir David Baird's division, where was the weak part of the British line, and against which they advanced in three columns, two of which were very strong. To these were opposed the 4th, 26th, 42d, 50th, and 81st regiments, and the guards. Nothing could exceed their gallantry, in receiving and repelling the attack. The enemy were soon driven from the hill occupied by the British, up which they had in part advanced, and were followed half way up that occupied by themselves, where their guns were posted; at which the 50th and 42d immediately dashed, and which were saved only by being withdrawn.

"A village at the foot of a hill, full of French infantry, was three times attacked by the 50th, supported by the guards, and at length carried with immense slaughter to the enemy, and not without a loss to the 50th of two majors and three lieutenants, with nearly a hundred men killed, and several officers and a considerable number of men wounded.* On the right of this village the 52d and rifle corps had been engaged, and had actually followed the enemy up the hill. The British left, being very strongly posted, had not been attacked, otherwise than by a cannonade. In the evening, however, the 14th foot posted there, finding the French had occupied a village in their front in considerable force, gallantly dashed into it with the bayonet, and drove them from it. Night coming on put an end to this affair, in which the enemy were decidedly defeated in their purpose of turning the British right, and with a loss infinitely greater than that of their opponents. The advance of the British remained nearly a mile in front of the position they had occupied previous to the attack: a fact which must speak for itself, and which is in as little danger of controversion as of contradiction.

"However, leaving this to its fate, it must, to continue this disastrous tale, be observed, that of the actual loss of the British in it, no correct account can probably ever be received. It is supposed to have amounted to 7 or 800, or even more. That of the enemy was considerably greater. The army commenced its retreat for embarkation at eleven o'clock that night, bringing off all such of the wounded as were in a state to be moved. The others, with the French wounded, remained on the field.

"Sir John Moore received his wound during the heat of the action, when near the 50th regiment. It was from a cannon shot in the left breast, which laid it open and shattered his shoulder. He fell immediately from his horse, and did not alter a muscle of his countenance; but coolly looking at the wound, remarked, that assistance was useless; and desired an officer standing by, who had proffered it, to send to General Hope—Sir David Baird, the second in command, having been previously wounded. Sir John was soon after carried off the field in a blanket, by six soldiers. While thus conveying to his quarters, he inquired if the enemy were repulsed; and on being informed they were, he said, 'I am happy—it is of little consequence whether I live or die.' After his arrival at Corunna, he gave some directions as to his papers, &c.; and he remarked, that he had always served zealously, and he hoped his country would approve of what he had done; and that he should die as he had always wished to do. He soon after observed, that he felt so strong, he feared his sufferings would last long; but in less than three minutes from that time he breathed his last. It is remarkable, that his perfect composure of countenance, and calmness of manners in conversation, never forsook him; although his sufferings, as was evident to all around him, must have been very great. He died as he had always lived, a truly gallant and brave soldier."

This character the various enterprises in which he had been engaged will

* "During the battle, one of the imperial eagles was taken by the 50th regiment. They are made to screw into a short pole, and correspond with our standards. When in danger of being lost they unscrew them, and they are easily hidden or made away with. It is a curious circumstance, that at the battle of Vimera this regiment took a pole; and at that of Corunna, an eagle.

accurately discriminate, and the general activity of his life will fully evince. Though behaving with the greatest tenderness and humanity toward his men, he is still said to have been a complete disciplinarian: propensions and qualities by no means incompatible. As he was enthusiastically devoted to the military profession, he gave a proof of his attention to its minutiæ, by the pains he took to form the 52d regiment, of which he was colonel. Under his inspection, this corps was, through the whole line, considered as a *pattern*: its discipline and manœuvres studied as principles; and its whole system deemed the perfection of military science.

Of the professional merits and exalted character of the late Lieutenant-general Sir John Moore, there has been, there can be, but one sentiment; a sentiment which is, as has been observed, very generally felt, and which has excited the keenest sensations of sorrow for his fall. How this unfortunate event has affected his brave companions in arms, and in what manner his loss was deplored by the commander-in-chief, will, in the first instance, be seen by the following statement by Lieutenant-general Hope; and, in the second, by the general orders annexed to this Memoir, which are peculiarly interesting, as they contain an abridged history and character of the hero who is the subject of them. General Hope, who dates his orders January 18, 1809, from on board his majesty's ship Audacious, off the coast of Spain, observes, that

"He knows that it is impossible, in any language he can use, to enhance the esteem or diminish the regret that the army feels in common with him for its late commander. His career has been unfortunately too limited for his country, but has been sufficient for his own fame. Beloved by the army, honoured by his sovereign, and respected by his country, he has terminated a life devoted to her service by a glorious death, leaving his name as a memorial, an example, and an incitement to those who shall follow him in the path of honour: and it is from his country alone that his memory can receive the tribute which is its due."

This offering of tribute has in some degree commenced, as will be seen in the second document to which we have alluded.

"GENERAL ORDERS.

"The benefits derived to an army from the example of a distinguished commander do not terminate at his death: his virtues live in the recollection of his associates, and his fame remains the strongest incentive to great and glorious actions.

"In this view, the commander-in-chief, amidst the deep and universal regret which the death of Lieutenant-general Sir John Moore has occasioned, recalls to the troops the military career of that illustrious officer, for their instruction and imitation.

"Sir John Moore, from his youth, embraced the profession with the feelings and sentiments of a soldier; he felt that a perfect knowledge and an exact performance of the humble, but important duties of a subaltern officer, are the best foundations for subsequent military fame; and his ardent mind, while it looked forward to those brilliant achievements for which it was formed, applied itself with energy and exemplary assiduity to the duties of that station.

"In the school of regimental duty, he obtained that correct knowledge of his profession so essential to the proper direction of the gallant spirit of the soldier; and he was enabled to establish a characteristic order and regularity of conduct, because the troops found in their leader a striking example of the discipline which he enforced on others.

"Having risen to command, he signalized his name in the West Indies, in Holland, and in Egypt. The unremitting attention with which he devoted himself to the duties of every branch of his profession, obtained him the confidence of Sir Ralph Abercromby, and he became the companion in arms of that illustrious officer, who fell at the head of his victorious troops, in an action which maintained our national superiority over the arms of France.

"Thus Sir John Moore, at an early period, obtained, with general approbation, that conspicuous station in which he gloriously terminated his useful and honourable life.

"In a military character, obtained amidst the dangers of climate, the privations incident to service, and the sufferings of repeated wounds, it is difficult to select any one point as a pre-

ferable subject for praise: it exhibits, however, one feature so particularly characteristic of the man, and so important to the best interests of the service, that the commander-in-chief is pleased to mark it with his peculiar approbation.

"The life of Sir John Moore was spent among the troops.

"During the season of repose, his time was devoted to the care and instruction of the officer and soldier; in war, he courted service in every quarter of the globe. Regardless of personal considerations, he esteemed that to which his country called him the post of honour; and by his undaunted spirit and unconquerable perseverance he pointed the way to victory.

"His country, the object of his latest solicitude, will rear a monument to his lamented memory; and the commander-in-chief feels he is paying the best tribute to his fame by thus holding him forth as an example to the army.

"By order of his Royal Highness the Commander-in-chief,

"HARRY CALVERT, Adj.-gen.

"*Horse-guards, Feb.* 1."

A most interesting account of the dying moments of our lamented hero, which seems to have been written from the heart of one of his surviving friends, and which will force its way to the hearts both of his friends and his enemies (we mean, the enemies of his country), was given in our last *Obituary*, page 83; to which we have only to add, that he died in his forty-seventh year, and was unmarried. His mother, who has lost her eldest son at a period when he was fuller of glory than of years, we understand, resides at Cobham, in Surrey. One of his brothers, Captain Graham Moore, a distinguished naval officer, had the honour, as commodore of the fleet, to convoy the royal family of Portugal to the Brazils; another is chief clerk in the office of the secretary at war: the others are in the most respectable professions, one of which is, we think, the chirurgical. He has also, we believe, left a sister, a very amiable lady.

It is impossible for us to conclude this short Memoir, written, as it will be observed, upon the spur of the occasion, without a wish that it may stimulate some author, who has more genius and more leisure, to extend our contracted observations, and to give to the public the history of an officer who did so much honour to his profession and to his country. Works of this nature are, of all literary effusions, the most useful, because they may be termed the germs from which heroes rise and flourish. Leaving the machinery of HOMER out of the question, the examples he affords of military talents have stimulated the youth of all ages and nations; and many, while they have caught the warlike flame from his ideal characters, have, with still greater security, also formed their minds upon the *real* heroes whose lives PLUTARCH has detailed with so much taste and fidelity, and commented upon with so much learning and genius. M.

PROGRESS *and* RECESS *of the* SEA *in some* PARTS *of* ITALY.

IN the year 1722, St. Mark's-square, at Venice, was paved with flat stones. This pavement was about a foot and a half or two feet above the water's edge. The paviors, in digging some parts of the square, came to another pavement at the depth of five feet, consequently full three feet lower than the water. In several parts of Dalmatia remains of mosaic works are frequently discovered, all, more or less, over-run by the sea. On the other hand, in or about the year 1700, the sea above the Po washed the mountains of St. Basil, and at present is eleven miles from them. Aquileia and Ravenna, in the Roman times, were sea-ports. The ground has risen ten feet in the Paduan, between six and seven in the Veronese, between seven and eight in the duchy of Modena, and even to fifteen or sixteen in the Parmesan or Placentin; and not less in Romania and Tuscany. These alterations M. Donati, indeed, attributes to the fragments of mountains which the many rivers and torrents in Italy are continually carrying down, and which must excite curiosity. "I have observed, adds he, that the gravel and heaps of stones increase both in quantity and bigness in an inverse proportion to the distance of them from the mountains."—*Istoria del Adriatica.*

THE ADVENTURES OF

MAHOMET,

THE WANDERING SULTAN;

OR,

A SKETCH OF

MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS

IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 12.)

Chapter VII.

"I FIND," said Mahomet to himself, when he returned to his own apartments, "that Turkey is not the only country upon the face of the globe wherein a nod from a superior may consign even an innocent man to imprisonment. My subjects may probably complain, that they are oppressed by one tyrant; the Venetians fancy themselves much happier, subjected as they are to the inquisitorial inspection of three, and within the gripe of ten! This might lead me to inquire, whether the people would be much relieved who were rescued from a despotic, and placed under an oligarchical system. The Venetian seems to be a happy compound of all the tyranny, jealousy, severity, and oppression of the most absolute monarchy, divested of its activity and energy.

"It has formerly been more respectable; it has formerly directed its victorious arms against the crescent, and made the sultan tremble on his throne; nay, it has even conquered and possessed the metropolis of ours, of the eastern empire; and triumphantly displayed the sacred symbol, the Lion of St. Mark, on the temple of Saneta Sophia. What is it now? Enervated, enfeebled; in danger of becoming a prey to the cupidity of the first invader. What kind of picture does the interior of the state exhibit? The nobility, a race of beings far more numerous than opulent, shrouded from general observation, wrapped in the veil of their own dignity, keeping in a state of haughty seclusion from the people, seem to consider them as an inferior species; while these, divided into two classes, comprehending the votaries to avarice and the votaries to dissipation, oppressed by their rulers, lying at the mercy of spies and informers, dare not even express their disapprobation of the cabals, parties, and faction which divide the higher orders, and, descending, spread their baleful influence over the whole system, through the whole city—a city whose only security appears to arise from the weakness of the surrounding states, and which, from the experience I have had, seems to be a place in which, if a stranger is in no immediate danger from its politics, his liberty may suffer from the too active energy of its police, and his morals from the contagious effluvia of its licentiousness: in conclusion, it is a place with which I have reason to be disgusted, and from which I am resolved to fly as fast as possible."

While the domestics of Mahomet were, the next day, making preparations to enable him to carry this design into effect, he had the pleasure of receiving a visit from Pedro. This young man seemed to have formed an attachment to the sultan, and now came to invite him to his father's villa, a few miles from Verona, but still in the territories of the Venetian republic: "an old man," added Pedro, "who, although continually lamenting the loss of one of his children, will be, perhaps, in some small degree, relieved from his sorrow, if, from his sympathetic feelings, he can afford either advice or assistance to a cavalier, who has, like himself, been a sufferer from the cruelty and impetuous passions of the Marquis de Orellan."

"In what shape has your father been a sufferer from the marquis?"

"Alas!" continued Pedro, "the story of our domestic woe is long and melancholy: I will therefore briefly state the outline of it. I had a sister lovely as the Venus of Titian: she was so unfortunate as to captivate both the marquis and his son, Count Claudio. The father's libertine passion forced her into the arms of the latter. They were married, and, to avoid his cruel persecution, fled from Venice: but whether she yet exists, whether I shall ever again behold my beloved Zulima"——

"Zulima!" exclaimed Mahomet, with astonishment: "Was Zulima your sister?"

"She was, I hope she is," answered Pedro: "but inform me," he continued, "for as you came from Constantinople you may probably have heard, although dead to her family, does she still exist?"

"A person of her name, a Venetian, certainly does," said Mahomet: "let

me defer any further communication upon this subject until we arrive at your father's villa."

"Then I hope," returned Pedro, "you will so far yield to my impatience as to begin your journey directly."

Mahomet immediately complied: they left Venice in a few hours; and when they arrived upon the terra firma, travelling with rapidity toward the mansion of Zanchio, the thoughts of Mahomet turned upon the scenes that had occurred since he had left his throne. Having now an opportunity, he weighed the good and evil in an impartial balance, and found he had more reason to be pleased than disgusted with his transformation. Though placed, by his birth, upon the very apex of human grandeur, there was something in the mind of the sultan which shrunk from the glare of an elevated station, and led him rather to repose, to luxuriate in the freedom he now enjoyed, of making observations upon the middle ranks of life, upon those classes of society which neither ascended to the height nor sunk to the base of the political column, than to fatigue himself with climbing the magnificent staircases of palaces, or with really, or even mentally, descending to the habitations of the lowest order of beings, except it was with a view to relieve the distress of the latter. He had often reflected, and his present situation renewed those reflections, that, however different the senators of Venice, the members of the conclave, and the members of the divan, might be in appearance, they were, when viewed with the eye of accurate observation, exact counterparts of each other; and that, in fact, the same passions operate in all despotic governments, whether that despotism has for its instruments any of those venerable assemblages of persons, and for its central wheel a doge, a pope, or a sultan; or whether it is simple, like the tyranny of the sophy. Therefore, although the manners of the great reflect, as in a mirror, the exact likeness of each other, mentally personified, still it was the opinion of Mahomet, that there was in every country a race of people, extending from those just below opulence to those just above indigence, who were, in their several branches, the depositaries of the virtue, the honour, the genius, and the religion of their nations.

While the mind of Mahomet was employed in such cogitations as these, that of Pedro was occupied by reflecting upon his extraordinary taciturnity; and at length, thinking that he had enjoyed it to its height, he ventured to direct his attention to some august vestiges of ancient magnificence, which added the picturesque elegance of art to the natural beauties of the prospect before them.

Mahomet, who was by no means deficient in taste, was pleased to observe those objects which were pointed out to him by his companion; and so particularly attracted by the ruins of a temple which stood near the top of a hill, whose gentle acclivity was enchantingly variegated by an intermixture of columns, dilapidated arches, and obelisks, with plantations of the vine and olives, that he ordered the carriage to stop while he spent a few minutes in the contemplation of the sublime scenery with which it was environed.

It was here the sultan observed the exact prototype of those glowing landscapes of which the Italian school had produced so many inimitable specimens; the vivid blue of the sky, the purple and fiery-tinted clouds, the brilliancy of every object heightened by the solar beam, which displayed to the greatest advantage the variety of marbles of which the fabric had been composed, and with the most animating touches brought forward the ornaments of the columns, architrave, cornices, and such parts of the roof as were still standing, produced an effect that enchanted him, but which would have been too glaring to have been long endured, had it not been softened and harmonized by the various tinted green of the plants which either clung to the stones, or were dispersed around with a seemingly artful combination, but which no art could have produced.

When Mahomet had expressed his admiration in terms almost as glowing as the scene before him, Pedro, in reply, observed, "If you, signior, are so struck with the splendor of this ancient building, which I must allow to be, with its concomitant appendages, sublime even in its ruins, I fear to direct your eyes a few paces to the right, because the humble object of your observation must unquestionably suffer from the comparison."

The eyes of the sultan, following the observation of his friend, were soon fixed upon a modern mansion of the purest

white materials, contrasted by a back ground of dark grey rock, which ascended to a considerable height. In the building, which consisted of a body and wings, the style of which exhibited an elegant specimen of architectural genius, symmetry and convenience seemed to be united with neatness; nor were they less conspicuous in the garden which adorned the front, or the ground and plantations encircling the premises, which, indeed, were laid out in a manner that denoted the refined taste of the owner. Cultivation seemed to smile on every side; a river descending from the rocks, while it intersected, added to the freshness and fertility of the demesne, as much as the falling waters appearing through the fantastic breaks of the foliage contributed to the beauty of the landscape.

As the carriage proceeded, "Whose house is that which we approach?" said the sultan.

"The worthy owner of it appears," returned Pedro; "and in him behold Zanchio Gastano, my father."

The family, who had from a distance observed a carriage drive down the declivity, had come to the door of the mansion. As soon as it stopped, Pedro leaped out, and was received in the arms of a man, not more respectable for his age than for the dignity of his person, and those traits of mildness and benevolence impressed upon his countenance. He was dressed in black silk, in the Venetian style; and his hair, silvered by the hand of time, flowed in ringlets upon his shoulders. A woman whose appearance was equally prepossessing, and a girl beautiful as the Madona of Raphael, also attended.

Pedro introduced his friend as a traveller of illustrious birth; and the hospitality with which the sultan was in the first instance received, was almost heightened into adoration when the family understood that he brought news of Zulima.

It was not merely his host, hostess, and their daughter, but several of the inhabitants of the vicinity, attracted by the extraordinary event of the arrival of a stranger, that gathered about him. He, however, was, by delicacy, forced to keep the patience of the former upon the rack until the latter withdrew. He then began the story of their long lost daughter, as he had learned it from her own lips, when he attended Achmet in his visit of condolence. The sympathetic feelings of the family silently followed him through part of his narration; but the grief of the mother burst forth unrestrained, when she understood that her daughter had been obliged to submit to the embraces of the sultan. Beliza mingled her tears with those of her parent, and joined in the asperity of execration with which the illustrious seducer of her sister was loaded.

Though the venerable Zanchio supported his sorrow with more dignity, the tear more than once rolled down his manly cheek, as a tribute to the misfortunes of his child.

While the family was thus agitated, and Pedro exultingly observing that the tyrant who had contaminated the honour of the house of Gastano was no more, the heart of Mahomet smote him. He saw his libidinous conduct placed in a more dreadful point of view than he had ever before beheld it. He looked upon himself as a libertine who had introduced the keenest anguish into the virtuous and respectable bosoms of persons by whom he was received with the most undisguised benevolence; and he almost wished the ground for the exultation of his fellow-traveller, Pedro, had been real; for, said he to himself, "little short of death doth the author of this calamity deserve."

However, as his present business was rather to alleviate the sorrow of others that reflect upon himself, he said to the weeping family, "My friends, dry your tears. I was the confidant of the late sultan; and you may believe me when I assert, that before he ceased to reign, he sincerely repented of the injury which he had done to the reputation of your daughter, as he was fully convinced that affection for his person had no share in her reluctant compliance with his desire.

"By his will, he left her at liberty to return to her native country; and with her freedom he bequeathed her an ample fortune. But although I am certain that, in your estimation, no fortune however large, no situation however brilliant, can compensate for a deviation from the path of virtue, you must by no means consider her dereliction in that point of view; because you need not be informed, that custom has, in my country, rendered such trespasses not only venial, but in certain situations commendable. I observe, that the rectitude of your principles is hurt at

my last assertion: therefore I must further add, in defence of the fair penitent, that although I am myself no advocate for the ebullitions of licentious passion, no admirer of those irregularities which the Arabian prophet allows to his disciples; yet if you consider, that your daughter, a captive, came an involuntary victim to the arms of the sultan, and that, attracted by her unparalleled loveliness, he, with more passion and less generosity than his character usually exhibited, took that advantage of her misfortunes which her captivity gave him, you must suffer her beauty to plead his excuse, at the same time that his conduct obliterates every trace of criminality from the character of Zulima; which I ardently, sincerely, devoutly hope will, by you, be considered as unsullied as her mind.

"Let, therefore, O my respectable friends! all the obloquy attached to this transaction be buried in the tomb, or shade the fame of Mahomet, and receive the lovely Zulima, who will soon arrive, into the bosom of her family; as she, having experienced those vicissitudes of fortune which, while they strengthen, purify the mind, having felt the afflictive stings of the untimely termination of mutual love, and the futility of pomp and magnificence to fill the void in the human heart, will unquestionably devote her attention to the smoothing and embellishing the remainder of her parents' days, to peace, to piety, and virtue."

"May that blessed end be attained!" returned Zanchio. "May the poignant shafts of distress which have flown around and pierced the bosom of my unhappy daughter, fall pointless to the ground when she is shielded by her parental roof! May her hours of sorrow cease, and her fluttering heart find consolation and security in the arms of her tender mother!

"The licentious life of her first enemy, the Marquis de Orellan, had long since attracted the attention of the Venetian senate: an event had just happened which has rendered him more particularly amenable to the strict but wholesome police of this country: therefore, finding that he could no longer reside here in safety, he has not only fled, but has sent orders to his stewards to dispose of his estates. The holy Virgin bestow upon us, in the purchaser of them, a neighbour less offensive to ourselves, less destructive to our domestic peace, and of the morals of the vicinity, than he hath been!"

Mahomet passed six days in the mansion of Zanchio; and had, from the elegant economy that reigned in the family arrangements, the refined hospitality and cheerful benevolence that marked the characters of the parents of Zulima, the fascinating loveliness of her sister, and the cheerfulness of Pedro, every hour more reason to adore the bounty of Providence for those blessings so liberally bestowed upon the middle rank of life: his admiration was still heightened, and if possible increased, by observing the harmony which seemed to subsist betwixt them and their neighbours; the reciprocal offices of kindness and service which they hourly rendered to each other; and the influence which the example of the inhabitants of this small village had upon the manners and the morals of the district.

"The bliss of these people, the family of Zulima," he said, in soliloquy, "would have been complete, no cloud would have obscured the mild radiance of their days, the current of their time would have glided smoothly on, had it not been darkened and impeded by the Marquis de Orellan and myself. He, acting the parts of a seducer and a tyrant, drove a lovely young woman and an amiable son to seek refuge in a foreign country, exposed to the danger of the ocean, and the still more imminent danger of piratical barbarians; and I, yet more a tyrant, a still more dangerous seducer, inconsiderately took advantage of female affliction, the cause of which I ought to have investigated, the consequences of which I ought to have combated. Had I, instead of the destroyer, become the protector of the virtue of Zulima, how much more ardent would have been the exultations of my heart upon the triumph of benevolence over passion, than they ever were in the evanescent enjoyment of those cold caresses and reluctant favours wrested in the hour of distress from the unguarded fortress of unprotected beauty."

During the time that the sultan passed at the mansion of Zanchio, the similarity of years and disposition betwixt him and Pedro produced an intimacy which soon ripened into friendship. When, therefore, in the course of their communications, the former, who had announced himself as a Greek, mentioned, that he had held an important

post at Constantinople, which he had resigned, being inflamed with a desire to view mankind upon a more enlarged scale; and that, consequently, with this intention he had travelled into Italy, and purposed to pursue his journey through several other countries; Pedro expressed a wish that he might become his companion. This was exactly the point at which the sultan aimed. He had already, in several instances, experienced the inconvenience of solitary peregrination: he therefore accepted his new friend's offer with rapture. Application was immediately made to the father and mother of this young man, and they, after some hesitation, acquiesced. Mahomet and Pedro, in consequence of their consent, set out for Venice, in order to make some necessary preparations for their journey.

A matter of the first importance also pressed upon the mind of the former. He was anxious to despatch orders to Constantinople for the speedy liberation of Zulima, and likewise to send some other private directions to Achmet. When he went to take his leave of Dorano, he hinted, that he was charged with commissions to the sublime porte of the utmost consequence. The merchant, impressed with an idea of the elevated rank of his visitor, and knowing that he could make the voyage in other respects advantageous to himself, readily undertook to execute his commands; and about the time that the sultan and his friend left Venice, embarked for Turkey, promising to conduct the lovely sultana to her native shore.

(*To be continued.*)

A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS

OF THE LATE

MR. SAMUEL RICHARDSON,

AUTHOR OF PAMELA, CLARISSA, AND SIR CHARLES GRANDISON.

(*Never before published.*)

No. XXIII.

Mr. Richardson *to Miss* Wescomb.

CAN my dear Miss Wescomb imagine it possible for her papa Richardson wilfully to slight and neglect a child that was ever so dear to him?

Engaged but too much in business, and the affairs upon me of so many families as Sir Charles Grandison put under my care, I intended, from time to time, to pay my duty to you and to your mamma; and just as I had determined the evening, you took flight for Enfield. From thence, I own, I did hope to hear from you (not surely for punctilio sake, but) to be certain that you were there.

Never, my dear Miss Wescomb, never again impute to slight my silence, should I by accident be silent longer than you wish. It is impossible it should ever be. But does not my amiable daughter feel a little consciousness on her own long silence, and forbearing to let me know how the sharper air of the country agreed with her beloved mamma, and think, on her awaking to her duty (may I presume to say?) to cover her own fault, my supposed.

For my own part, I was in hopes that I should by this time have been near ready to beg your acceptance of the last volume of a certain work; and had I not have had the honour of the letter before me, should have delayed writing till I had sent that. The Rapparees of Ireland have disconcerted me, and it will be still a fortnight at least before it * * *

out of our way to oblige? A good reason! There was but one inclination in us all, and we were all equally at home. And shall we not renew these solicitations, let me call them, as often as possible at Parson's-green? "Yes," you say, "and in town, at Enfield." Hush, my dear; not in town. Are we not father and mother? And though we insist not upon distinction for our years when together, yet surely good children will not expect turn for turn with their parents. Old folks must be humoured in their love of home, though ever so homely, as the saying is. It becomes young people innocently to gad; and when their parents live west, they east, who should submit, pray, to shorten the distance and make extremes meet but the children? Come, come, consider now, as ye will expect to be considered by children of your own (God send you all three happily in the way for them!) and you will allow the turn of my argument. What think you, my loves?

You very kindly, my dear Miss Wescomb, tell me, that you propose in the most material articles of your life to consult me. I never shall deceive or abuse your confidence; but I have such an opinion of your prudence, that I shall never be guilty of officiousness on these subjects. When I take advantage of this generous reliance, either by prescriptive opinion or proposal, except in the latter case something extraordinary should offer that as well your friends as you should approve of, then withdraw your favourable opinion of me: and yet with a true paternal love I wish to live, as I do with regard to two of my daughters, at least to see you happily married.

Your mamma has indeed a benevolent, a disinterestedly open heart: the more she is known, the more she is esteemed. I thank you for loving her. Love her but as she loves you. Her girls are truly good girls: I should love them (when they would let me know them) were they not my own. As they shall be found worthy of your esteem, pray favour them with it. We will spare sometimes one, sometimes another to you, as you will spare yourselves to us in return. But, my dear, we must restrain, if you will not, the warmth of your grateful heart; for do you not set a high value as a receiver on those kindnesses which as a conferrer you hold in no estimation? As for your amiable companions, why, pray, do you love them? Is it not because of their intrinsic merit? And think you that we are blind? I will talk proudly of ourselves. In lending you Polly, we conferred one obligation on you; on returning her, you conferred three on *us*.

And will the dear girls write to me separately? God bless them! but don't then say too much of obligation, when we were all so much indebted to them for their kind acceptance of our unofficious desires to engage and deserve their love.

Ay, madam, Mr. Edwards! Did I not tell you what a good man he is? "Love him!" Yes, you should own that you love him, where years and virtue join to give a sanction to a man's character; and it has the merit of condescension, mixed with a kind of filial reverence, in a young lady to say she loves such a young man as Mr. Edwards; and the rather, as he can join in all the innocent vagaries of cheerful youth. I hope, one day, in his company, to meet Mr. Bush at your delightful seat. He is now at Ember Court. I got him to excuse me to the great, because good, man there. I did not think myself well enough to attend him: then this is the time for receiving and adjusting bills; the place is damp; the weather not good: I am in a dozing supine way—wanted recess and quiet and freedom greater than I could have taken, though not greater than would have been allowed me, and is to every visitor of that hospitable mansion.

Many happy seasons attend you all, my dear good ladies! Allow me to subscribe myself, my dear Miss Wescomb,

Your truly paternal friend and humble servant,

S. RICHARDSON.

London, 2*d Jan.* 1756.

Need I say that my wife and all mine join in the good wishes of the season.

No. XXV.

MY DEAR MISS WESCOMB,

Will Monday, instead of Saturday next, be as agreeable to you and your three friends (remember, I say at the least three) to do us the favour of your companies? I am summoned to attend the choice of a master and wardens of the company I belong to on Satur-

day, and my vote is engaged for a particular friend. Our meeting is to be at one o'clock, and to dine afterwards; so shall not be able to be at Parson's-green so soon as I wish to be, though I were to decline dining with the new master, as I would chearfully do to be happy in your company on Saturday. If Monday is not convenient, be pleased to name any other in the same week, and you will oblige,

Madam,

Your faithful and affectionate friend, and humble servant,

July 5th, 1756. S. RICHARDSON.

Excuse blots and trembling fingers. My pen weighs a pound.

No. XXVI.

MY DEAREST MRS. SCUDAMORE,

Joy, joy, joy to you and your beloved consort!!!

I must defer the honour of wishing it to you in person till one day next week, yet long to attend you both, and your little friends, as you call them; though they never will be little to either of you.

I will give you the reasons why I cannot attend your good summons for Thursday next, when I attend you next week. Prescribe me, by half a line, the day most convenient for you, either next week or the week after, and you will oblige,

Dear madam,

Your most affectionate and faithful humble servant,

Sept. 7th, 1756. S. RICHARDSON.

No. XXVII.

A THOUSAND times I thank my good Mr. Scudamore and his dearest lady for their repeated invitations. I have visited the worthy Mr. Edwards. You were both, and your mutual happiness, the constant subject of our mid-day and evening toasts. My wife was with me. There's for you, madam! I have been intent, ever since my return, to find an opportunity to attend you both at Enfield; but for several days past have been labouring with a new malady, that makes travelling, though for so short a journey, inconvenient. As soon as I get the better of it, I will give myself the pleasure of felicitating you in person on the late happy and desirable event. Happy couple! In writing to one, I write to both; and am, with the affectionate respects and best wishes of all mine,

Good sir,

Dear madam,

Your faithful and obliged humble servant,

S. RICHARDSON.

London, Oct. 4th, 1756.

No. XXVIII.

Sunday night (Dec. 5th), 1756.

How much has my dear Mrs. Scudamore abashed me by her very kind letter, which I found on my table this night, on my return from Parson's-green, when my grateful acknowledgments ought several days before to have waited upon her and her dear Mr. Scudamore, for their more than kind entertainment of me at their sweet recess! Wednesday I was engaged to meet gentlemen on material business; Thursday, Friday, after full employment at home, I was obliged to meet others at Westminster; and early on Saturday morning, on receiving undesirable news from Parson's-green, to set out thither. Every day intending to write to you my grateful sensibility for all your favours. Ought I not then to be abused on receiving first from you a letter of generous inquiry after me and mine?

My dear Mr. and Mrs. Scudamore, receive now, though late, my most grateful thanks for all your kindness to me! Thank for me, madam, good Miss Scudamore also, and Miss Jobson, for theirs. How much am I obliged to you all!

I found our two sick guests at Parson's green very ill. Miss Dutton, a worthy woman, a neighbour, a friend of long standing, we were before afraid was in the last stage of a consumption, brought upon her by the barbarity of the sordid husband of her only sister, with whom she lived, and who owes all he is worth in the world to her late father. Poor lady! she has comparatively been in heaven all the time she has been our guest. Your mamma, your sisters (thank you, madam, for the recognition of the dear relation), in whose benevolent and disinterested hearts exists a great part of my pride, have been truly tender of her and indulgent to her. They are never, when power is lent them, kind and friendly by halves. I found this poor lady weaker and worse than I had left her. My Sally also I found confined to her chamber

by a rheumatic disorder. Three of our servants had been ill, but were recovering.

But what still was more grievous, I found our worthy friend, Mr. Edwards, whom I hoped to be much amended, so much worse than when I left him, though then very ill, that his friend, every body's friend, Dr. Heberden, gives but little hope of his recovery. While the good man laments his quitting his own habitation and being, our just concern for him says, God restore him!

The moment he saw me yesterday, he inquired after your health and that of Mrs. Scudamore; and rejoiced in the account I gave of both, and of your mutual happiness; and was ever solicitous, ill as he is, for excusing his inability to comply with your joint invitations. He was particular also in his inquiries after Miss Righton, and the Gipsy by that name.

I told him I should write, owning that I have written before. He desired his sincerest compliments, and best wishes to you both.

My good wife was in tears on visiting poor Mr. Edwards, this afternoon, in his chamber. I paid him upon it the seventh visit of this day, and have but too much reason to join with her tender heart in apprehensions of his danger. Nor would I have come home this night, had not Alderman Gosling, on the badness of the day, come on purpose from town to fetch me.

You see, my beloved child, however faulty my wife and girl too generally are in visiting their dearest friends, especially where these friends are so happy as you are in yourselves, that they have now presented a good claim to your excuse. Continue to love them; they love you! I have an ardent wish to be known to your amiable sister, Miss Scudamore. They desire their best respects to you, and to your dearest and nearest friend. Mine repeatedly, in the most thankful manner.

Ever happy pair!

Your most affectionate (and let me say paternal) friend, and faithful humble servant,

S. RICHARDSON.

Mr. Bush is intitled to my best respects. Most sincerely he has them. Cannot I still be better known to a man so worthy, of manners so gentle, and of so enlarged a mind? Poor Mr. Edwards inquired after his health and his mother.

Be pleased to tell Miss Jobson, that my wife and girls say they all love her; and that if they did not, you yourself might be doubtful of their love to you.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AT this moment, when the commercial genius of Great Britain is meditating a new and powerful alliance with the Spanish colonies in South America, the following intelligence, which is drawn from a scarce tract, may be acceptable to some of your readers. You will perceive how deeply its sagacious author was convinced that the true interests of both nations consisted in their strict union.

The author was Mr. Thomas Falkner, whose life had a singular destination. He was the son of a surgeon at Manchester, and manifested the most promising dispositions for the profession. When a student at St. Thomas's hospital, happening to become acquainted with the master of a ship bound to Cadiz, he went thither, and continued his voyage to Buenos Ayres. Here he fell sick, and was nursed by the Jesuits at their college; and they perceiving the great advantage which they would derive, in their missions, from possessing a brother so skilful in medicine and surgery, spared no pains to win his affections; and he at length entered into their college, and finally became a Jesuit. He now entered on his ministry among the Indians who inhabit the vast track of country between the River La Plata and the Straits of Magellan. His skill in the cure of diseases, and in performing chirurgical operations, together with his ingenious turn for mechanics, rendered his mission successful beyond example. He remained in this country near *forty years*; and was among the persons appointed by the Spanish government to make a survey of the coasts between the Brazils and the Terra del Fuego, Falkland Islands, &c. When the society of Jesuits was dissolved, he was sent back to Spain;

and after this long absence arrived in his native country.

After his return to England, he became domestic chaplain to Robert Berkeley, Esq. of Spetchley, near Worcester, a Roman catholic gentleman. There he amused his leisure by writing "A Description of Patagonia and the adjoining Parts of South America," quarto, printed at Hereford, 1774: it is accompanied by a map. He died, as Captain Colnett thinks, about the year 1781. Falkner possessed a very acute mind, much general knowledge; while his manners, from the tenor of his life, retained, in their simplicity and inoffensive singularity, somewhat of his Indian habits to the last.

His tract, extremely curious, is of great rarity. With a Jesuitical prescience, he has foretold the union that would take place between Great Britain and the Spanish colonies. The following extracts from the preface will not be read without considerable interest:—

"In order to shew that there are grounds for the conjecture, that at some future period of time the English may be considered as *the most useful and desirable allies of the Spaniards*, and on whom they may rely with the greatest safety, it will be necessary for me to exceed the bounds of an introductory discourse; but the subject is interesting.

"If the mutual wants and common interests of the subjects of Great Britain and of Spain are considered in all their different relations to each other, and to other powers, it will appear, that *there are no two nations in the world to whom a perpetual alliance* would bring greater and more permanent advantages. The Spaniards are so convinced of this, that it has long been a proverbial saying among them, *Peace with England and war with all the world*; and Sir William Temple observes, that the Spaniards, in his time, *placed their hope in England, where their inclination carries them, as well as their interest.*

"Trade is an object to which the powers of Europe give great attention, and which ought to be considered as a principal bond of union between the *English* and the *Spaniards*; because the articles of commerce, that is, the overplus of the produce of Spain and the Spanish colonies, consists of things that are particularly wanting in Great Britain, or are absolutely necessary for carrying on the British manufactures, in their present degree of perfection. The wine, oil, and fruits of Spain cannot serve in barter for French manufactures, as the French have those commodities of their own growth; and they can be brought to no market in such quantities, and so much to the advantage of the Spaniards, as to Great Britain and Ireland. This trade might be extended; as there are many excellent sorts of wine, made in the inferior parts of Spain, which might be exported, if the roads were opened and some inland duties taken off. The Peruvian bark, and many other medicinal drugs, are brought to us only from Spain or Spanish America. The wool, silk, cotton, cork, indigo, cochineal, logwood, cocoa nut, and other articles, are sent to England as far as possible in their first growth; so that the employment of the artificer, and the profit arising from his labour, centre in this kingdom.

"The Spaniards have hitherto taken more from England and her colonies than the amount of their exports, and the balance has been paid chiefly in silver; which supplies us with the current specie and the wrought plate, and supports the trade of the East India Company.

"It is difficult to guess *how far the trade may be extended to the benefit of both nations*: for we must imagine, that in such a vast country as South America, with such a variety of soils and climates, and in some parts abounding with minerals of every kind, new veins of commerce will frequently be discovered. The salt-petre, and the dried leaves of the tea-plant, may one day be exchanged for British manufactures, instead of draining this kingdom of the silver, with which those commodities are now purchased in Bengal and in China. There is scarcely any species of British manufactures but what is proper for the Spanish trade. The Spanish also take from the English great quantities of salted and dried fish; which contributes much to the support of those nurseries of seamen, the Newfoundland and British fisheries.

"The more this subject is examined, the more clearly it will appear, that the true commercial interests of the two kingdoms every way agree, or are reconcileable to each other. And nearly the same may be said in regard to the territories belonging to each kingdom; because there is no territory possessed by the one, that can in good

policy be an object of ambition to the other; for, excepting the rock of Gibraltar, there is not a spot of ground under the dominion of the King of Great Britain that a patriot King of Spain ought to wish for; and that fortress and the island of Minorca might be considered as store-houses for the Mediterranean trade, than as military stations.

"FRANCE is the power of which both nations ought to be jealous; an ambitious enterprising monarch, like Lewis XIV. *would be a most dangerous neighbour to both kingdoms.* The measures pursued by Oliver Cromwell, and by some of our kings, which raised France and sunk the power of Spain, *are now perceived to have been contrary to the true interests of the British monarchy.* Besides their common danger to be apprehended from France, the relative grandeur of England and of Spain depends on preserving the general balance of power between the states of Europe.

"An union, established between these two nations, would be the *safest barrier against any ambitious designs of the court of France*—it might be a kind of basis on which the liberty of Europe, that is, *the independency of the different powers*, might safely rest. For if those powers are convinced that the English do not desire to make conquests on the continent of Europe, nor the Spaniards to extend their dominion beyond the Pyrenean mountains, such a disinterested system will give weight to their joint negociations, and gain the confidence of other nations."

Here this excellent and judicious politician enters into a critical examination of some objections which may be started against a lasting alliance between England and Spain; and after he has detected their fallacy, and their mischievous principles to both nations, he concludes with the following sentence, conceived in the full spirit of prescient sagacity:—

"England has engaged in wars, and spent her sterling millions, on the most disinterested principles of heroism; there can, then, be no doubt, but that our brave countrymen would exert their strength in favour of a nation from whose *alliance and commerce* they would draw *great and perpetual advantages.*"

7th Feb. 1802. X. X.

ANECDOTES *relative to the* CIVIL HISTORY, RELIGION, LAWS, LEARNING, ARTS, COMMERCE, MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESSES, *&c. of the* PEOPLE *of* BRITAIN.

From the Landing of William, Duke of Normandy, 1066, *to the Death of King John*, 1216.

(*Not commonly, or but partially, noticed by general Historians.*)

(*Continued from page* 29.)

———"To know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom." MILTON.

Ecclesiastical Affairs under King Richard

THE ecclesiastical affairs of England during the reign of Richard I. bore no equality to the *lion-hearted character* of this prince in other affairs. The fact is, the princes of Europe, at this period, were so governed by superstition and the superstition of their subjects, that with whatever potentate they quarrelled, they always endeavoured to keep clear of the pope. So that in a dispute between the archbishop and the monks of Canterbury, about building a new church at Lambeth, Innocent III. took the part of the monks, and publicly declared by a bull, "that no man should have any authority who did not revere and obey the apostolic see;" and by another bull, addressed to the king, he said, "He would not endure the least contempt of himself, or of God, whose place he held on earth, but would punish without delay, and without respect of persons, every one who presumed to disobey his commands, in order to convince the whole world that he was determined to act in a royal manner."

When these bulls were delivered (says a cotemporary historian, Gervas, in his Chronicle) to the king and the archbishop, they were terrified at the thunders of the church; and being convinced of the danger and vanity of resistance, they determined to obey.—This happened A.D. 1199, a little before the king's death.

Ecclesiastical Affairs under King John, A.D. 1200.

If the pope acted in a manner so imperious towards Richard *Cœur de Lion*, we need not be surprised to find him domineering with still greater insolence over his indolent, profligate, imbecile

successor, King John. Of his intentions to do this he gave an early instance, by bestowing, in the very beginning of this reign, the revenues of the vacant see of St. David's on the famous Girald Barry (commonly called Giraldus Cambrensis). This wanton invasion of the rights of the crown was the more provoking, as this Girald, on whom these revenues were bestowed, was one of the king's most open and inveterate enemies, and to which the pope was no stranger.

He followed this up by a bull, dated December 27, 1199, imposing the fortieth penny on all the clergy of England, containing many particular directions about the mode of levying this tax, all expressed in the language of supreme authority. This was the first attempt to impose a tax on the clergy of all nations, by the authority of the pope, as sovereign of the church. But King John was so far from resenting this intolerable insult upon the rights of his crown and the independency of his kingdom, that he voluntarily granted the fortieth part of his own revenues to the pope, and exhorted his barons to imitate his example.*

He afterwards appointed Stephen Langton archbishop of Canterbury, in spite of the king, the monks, and suffragan bishops; and though John remonstrated against this proceeding, desiring him to remember, "that the see of Rome derived more riches from England than from all the kingdoms on this side the Alps," the pope paid no regard to this; but told him, if he did not comply he would plunge him into still greater difficulties, and should in the end be entirely crushed by him, before whom every knee must bow, of things in heaven, of things on earth, and things under the earth.†

In the proportion as John's troubles came on, the pope increased in his insolent demands, till, at length, he deposed the king, and pronounced a sentence of excommunication against him, and all who should obey him or hold any intercourse with him, which continued for six years, and which to wipe off, as well as to prevent Philip, King of France, from conquering his dominions, he shamefully resigned his crown and dignity into the hands of the pope, through his legate Pandulph; which forms so disgraceful an era in the History of England.*

Innovations in the Doctrines of the Church.

Power of the Popes.

Though the popes went on increasing in power during every pontificate, each adding some new tenets or some new ceremonies to the former, it was not increased to its height till the time of Innocent III. in the thirteenth century, who by his resolution and intrigues proclaimed himself Lord of the universe, and that neither princes nor bishops, civil governors nor ecclesiastics, had any lawful power, in church or state, but what they derived from the pope. It was this pope who sent over Pandulph, his legate, to England, who made our King John (as we have before stated in his life) resign his crown into his hands, and who trampled under his foot, in a full congress of bishops and archbishops, the purse of money presented him by the king, as an emblem of the superior power and dignity of the pope. Even so late as the seventeenth century, Paul V. justified the murder of kings.

Sacrament.

The church history of this reign is remarkable for a delineation of the new doctrine of *transubstantiation*, which was established at a general council in the church of St. Saviour de Lateran at Rome, November, A.D. 1215, in which this new doctrine is established in the following strong terms: "The body and blood of Christ are contained really in the sacrament of the altar, and under the species of bread and wine; the bread being transubstantiated into the

* Hoveden's Annals.
† Matt. Paris.

* Though the power of the pope assumed great authority over the Christian princes of Europe, and every Englishman must revolt at the submission made by King John to the see of Rome; yet the power of the pope in those turbulent times often had its use—he was considered as the general reference of Europe, who did not profess to extend his own dominions, and therefore could not be supposed to be influenced by the lust of conquest. There were no alliances, likewise, between the different parts of Europe to support each other, in case of an attack, with a certain number of troops; and there was often a convenience in appealing to a mediator, who, by the terror of his bulls and anathemas, might say, "Your injustice shall extend no farther—I will take the oppressed under my protection" England was once saved by a similar intercession.

body of Jesus Christ, and the wine into his blood by the power of God." And for this wonderful miracle the following curious reason is assigned, "that we might receive of Christ's nature what he had received of ours." *

These and several other innovations, such as purgatory, praying to saints and angels, &c. &c. sufficiently show the darkness of this period, and the great incroachments the court of Rome had made on the civil and religious rights of mankind.

Marriage of the Clergy.

The marriage of the clergy was another great object of the church at this time to prevent, in order to detach the thoughts of its pastors from any other concerns but those of the church. In a great council held at Whitsuntide, A.D. 1108, at which King Henry I. presided, not less than ten canons were enacted to enforce the celibacy of the clergy. By these canons, all priests, even to the lowest order, are commanded to put away their wives immediately—not to suffer them to live on any lands belonging to the church—never to see or speak with them, except in cases of great necessity, and then in the presence of two or three witnesses; and those who put away their wives were to abstain from saying mass for forty days, and to perform such penances as their bishops thought fit to prescribe.—But those "*unhallowed wretches*" who refused to put away their wives were instantly to be deposed and excommunicated, and all their goods, together with the persons and goods of their wives, as in case of adulteresses, were to be forfeited to the bishop of the diocese.†

In the same council, laymen were not allowed to marry in the seventh degree of affinity. By this contrivance, the pope augmented the profits which he reaped from granting dispensations, and likewise those from divorces: for as the art of writing was then little practised, and parish registers were not then regularly kept, it was not easy to ascertain the degrees of affinity, even among people of rank; and any man who had money sufficient to pay for it might obtain a-divorce, on pretence that his wife was more nearly related to him than was permitted by the canons.

In order the better to carry these injunctions into effect, the pope granted Cardinal De Crema a legantine commission for this kingdom; in consequence of which a fresh synod was called in London, where, among other canons, a vote passed for enacting still severer penalties on the marriage of the clergy. They were forbidden to have any women in their houses, besides their sisters, aunts, or those of whom there could be possibly no suspicion; and the cardinal, in a public harangue, declared "it to be an unpardonable enormity, that a priest should dare to consecrate and touch the body of Christ, immediately after he had risen from the side of a *strumpet*."*

But, most *mal à-propos* for the cardinal, the night after that he had thundered out this anathema against the married clergy, the officers of justice breaking into a disorderly house in the Borough, found the cardinal in bed with a common harlot.† This detection, from being so fully proved, soon became public; insomuch that the legate dared not shew his face, but sneaked out of England with the greatest secrecy and precipitation.

These canons, from their unnatural rigour, produced effects the very reverse of what they seemingly proposed—the ecclesiastics, deprived of marriage, gave in almost universally and avowedly to the use of concubinage; and the court of Rome, who had no interest in prohibiting this practice, made a very slight opposition to it.

This custom became so prevalent, that in some of the cantons of Switzerland, before the Reformation, the laws not only permitted but, to avoid scandal, enjoined the use of concubines to the younger clergy; and it was usual every where for priests to apply to their ordinary, and obtain from him a formal liberty for this indulgence. The bishop commonly took care to prevent this practice from degenerating into licentiousness—he confined the priest to the use of one woman, required him to be constant to her bed, obliged him to provide for her subsistence, and that of her children; and though the offspring was in the eye of the law illegiti-

* Pascasius Radbert, a monk, first asserted the divine presence, which, after many controversies and disputes, was finally established about the eleventh century.—*Dr. Mosheim's Ecclesiastical Hist.*

† Eadmer. Spel. Concil.

* This was the decent appellation he gave to the wives of the clergy.

† Hoveden.

mate, this commerce was really a kind of inferior marriage, such as is still practised in Germany among the nobles, and may be regarded by the candid as an appeal from the tyranny of civil and ecclesiastical institutions to the more virtuous and more unerring laws of nature.*

Laws.

Though William, upon his assuming the throne of England, swore to observe the *laws* and *usages* of the kingdom, and renewed this oath several years afterwards, before Lanfranc, the new archbishop, and all the lords then present in London, "that he would observe the ancient laws of the realm, as established by the kings of England his predecessors, and particularly those of Edward the Confessor;" yet, in consequence of some insurrections, and the fear of the Saxon laws giving too great a liberty to the people, he took it into his more serious contemplation (now that he was fully established in power, and in a great degree surrounded by his own countrymen, who filled most of the important offices of state) to abrogate the Saxon laws altogether, and introduce the Norman code of jurisprudence.

As soon as ever he had promulgated this resolution, it is inconceivable what a consternation it raised among his English subjects, who under so great a king, attended by his victorious Norman forces, reckoned upon no other safety but from the preservation of their ancient laws, which he had so solemnly sworn to observe inviolate. They therefore humbly petitioned the king, "Beseeching him in regard to his coronation oath, and by the soul of St. Edward, from whom he had the crown, and under whose laws they were born and bred; that he would not change them, and deliver them up to new and strange laws, which they understood not."

The king, at first, seemed to pay little regard to this remonstrance, being spirited up by Odon, Bishop of Bayeux, his brother, a man of a violent and arbitrary nature, who had much oppressed the English in the king's absence, and who, aspiring to the popedom, neglected no means of heaping up money and assuming authority to obtain this end. However, the king seeing his English subjects so universally dejected upon this occasion, he applied to Lanfranc, Archbishop of Canterbury, who, being born an Italian, was supposed to be impartial between the English and Normans, and esteemed much by both, and more by the king.

Lanfranc was a man of sound natural sense, of known virtue, long experience, of approved wisdom, and of unbiassed decision in all his councils; and on being appealed to on this great occasion, acquitted himself with great honour to his general character. "He represented to the king how much his safety depended upon the general satisfaction of his subjects—that of these the English were much the greater part, both in strength and numbers—that no people could be easy under any laws, but under such wherein they were born and bred—that all innovations were odious; but none could be more so than this, as appeared by so universal an agreement of the English, and their petition—that the humility and calmness of it was more dangerous than if any thing had been done in hot blood, and the refusal would be more resented.

"That the laws and constitutions of this realm had been digested by the wisest councils, and confirmed by a long succession of their kings—that under them the Saxons had been good and lawful subjects, and their kings, who ruled by these laws, never troubled with any seditions or insurrections of their people—that beside reason and experience, religion was concerned in this resolution, since the king had already twice sworn solemnly to observe the laws; so as any change in them now would be taxed not only as injustice, but impiety—that nothing was of so much moment to a prince as reputation; and none more than that of being a religious observer of his word and promise, but especially of his oaths, without which he could never be trusted by his subjects or his neighbours."*

The king heard and weighed all these reasons, and by them formed his own judgment, which he ever trusted to in the last resort. He therefore determined to continue the laws and customs of the realm; and in pursuance whereof, he granted and confirmed them by a public and open charter, and thereby purchased the hearts as well as the interests of all his English subjects. This resolution, however, lasted but

* Padre Paolo. Hist. Conc. Trid. lib. i.

* Sir William Temple's Introduction to the History of England.

for a certain time. Surrounded by his Norman subjects, who had the principal access to him, and naturally inclined to the laws of his own country, he, by degrees, changed almost the whole of the Saxon jurisprudence, as may be seen by the following material alterations.

1. Among the first of these alterations we may reckon the separation of the ecclesiastical courts from the civil, effected in order to ingratiate the new king with the popish clergy, who exempt themselves from the secular power, and whose demands the Conqueror, like a politic prince, thought it prudent to comply with, by reason that their reputed sanctity had a great influence over the minds of the people, and because all the little learning of the times was engrossed in their hands; which made them the more necessary men for all his purposes.

2. Another alteration of the English constitution consisted in the depopulation of whole counties for the purpose of the king's royal diversion, and subjecting both them, and all the ancient forests of the kingdom, to the unreasonable severities of forest laws imported from the continent; whereby the slaughter of a beast was almost as penal as the death of a man. In the Saxon times, though no man was allowed to kill or chase the king's deer, yet he might start any game, pursue and kill it, upon his own estate: but the rigour of these new laws vested the sole property of all the game in England in the king alone; and no man was entitled to disturb any fowl of the air, or any beast of the field, of such kinds as were specially reserved for the royal amusement, without express license from the king, by grant of a chase or free warren; and those franchises were granted as much with a view to preserve the breed of animals as to indulge the subject.*

3. A third alteration in the English laws was by narrowing the remedial influence of the county courts, the great seats of Saxon justice, and extending the original jurisdiction of the king's justiciars to all kinds of causes arising in all parts of the kingdom. To this end, the *Aula Regis*, with all its multifarious authority, was erected; and a capital justiciary appointed, with powers so large and boundless, that he became at length a tyrant to the people, and formidable to the crown itself. The constitution of this court, and the judges themselves who presided, were brought from the duchy of Normandy; and the consequence naturally was, the ordaining all proceedings in the king's courts should be carried on in the Norman instead of the English language: a provision the more necessary (though certainly a badge of slavery), because none of his Norman judges understood English.

Hence, instead of the plain and easy methods of determining suits in the county courts, the chicanes and subtilties of Norman jurisprudence had taken possession of the king's courts, to which every cause of consequence was drawn. Unfortunately too, the first rudiments of science, which the Normans imbibed in common with the northern conquerors of Europe, were those of *Aristotle's Philosophy*, conveyed through the medium of his Arabian commentators, which were brought from the east by the Saracens into Palestine and Spain, and translated into barbarous Latin. So that though the materials upon which they were naturally employed, in the infancy of a rising state, were those of the noblest kind, the establishment of religion and the regulation of civil polity, yet, having only such tools to work with, the execution was trifling and flimsey.

Thus law in particular (which being intended for universal reception ought to be a plain rule of action) became a science of the greatest intricacy, especially when blended with the new refinements upon feudal property; which refinements were, from time to time, gradually introduced by the Norman practitioners, with a view to supersede the more homely, but the more intelligible maxims of distributive justice among the Saxons. In short, those

* From this root has sprung a *bastard slip*, known by the name of the *Game Laws*, at present arrived to its most wanton and oppressive vigour, and founded on the same unreasonable notions of permanent property in wild creatures. Indeed, in one respect, the ancient law was much less unreasonable than the modern; for the king's grantee of a chase, or free warren, might kill game in every part of his franchise: but now, though a freeholder of less than 100*l.* a-year is forbidden to kill a partridge on his own estate, yet nobody else (not even the lord of the manor, unless he hath a grant of free warren) can do it without committing a trespass, and subjecting himself to an action. —*Blackstone.*

scholastic reformers have transmitted their dialect and finesses to posterity so interwoven in the body of our legal policy, that they cannot now be taken out without a manifest injury to the substance; for though statute after statute has been made to pare off those troublesome excrescences, and restore the common law to its pristine simplicity and vigour, still the scars are deep and visible, and the liberality of our modern courts of justice is frequently obliged to have recourse to unaccountable fictious and circuities, in order to recover that equitable and substantial justice, which, for a long time, was totally buried under the narrow rules and fanciful niceties of metaphysical and Norman jurisprudence.

Among the Saxons it was usual to grant lands and houses by bare words, and the delivery of some trivial gift—such as a horn, sword, helmet, arrow, &c.—and yet the simple honesty of those times and people left such grants little subject to any disputes or contentions. But the Conqueror reduced all grants to writing, to signature, and witnesses, which brought in cavils and actions, grounded upon punctilios, errors in writing, mistakes in expression, either by weakness or fraud of conveyances, with a design to leave matter of contentions, by which lawyers subsist, as physicians do by diseases.

4. A fourth innovation was the introduction of the trial by combat, for the decision of all civil and criminal questions of fact in the last resort. This was the immemorial practice of all the northern nations, but first reduced to regular and stated forms among the Burgundi, about the close of the fifth century; and from them it passed to other nations, particularly the Franks and the Normans, which last established it here; though clearly an unchristian, as well as most uncertain method of trial. But it was a sufficient recommendation of it to the Conqueror and his warlike countrymen, that it was the usage of their native duchy of Normandy.

5. But the most important alteration, both in our civil and military polity, was the engrafting on all landed estates, a few only excepted, the fiction of feodal tenures, which drew after it a numerous and oppressive train of servile fruits and appendages, aids, reliefs, primer seisins, wardships, marriages, escheats, and fines for alienation.*

* Blackstone.

No will or testament concerning property of any kind availed any thing; the heir had no right to enter into his ancestor's inheritance immediately on his death, until he (not the executor) had paid a relief, and that not a moderate one, and being admitted by the lord of the manor; the heirs, likewise, were not all the sons jointly, but one first, such as the lord chose to prefer; at length it became universally settled in favour of the eldest son; and the fruits of tenure, wardship, marriage, and relief (for the Saxon heriot was a different thing), came in, as necessary attendants of a feudal donation. All these were the genuine consequence of the maxim then adopted, "That all the lands of England were derived and holden, mediately or immediately, of the crown."*

William having thus turned all the English lands into feudal, was obliged to put his earls on the same footing as those of the continent in his time, and, consequently, to make them hereditary. However, he and his successors were careful not to give them such extensive powers and revenues as they had abroad. The county courts were, therefore, held in the king's name, and two-thirds of the profit reserved for the king. Each earl took his title from some one county, and the number of the one could not exceed that of the other; therefore the nature of the ancient earldoms was by *tenure*, and had reference to counties. The modern ones, that are merely honorary, and go with the blood, *were first made in parliament:* but afterwards the king was allowed by his sole authority to advance a baron to a higher rank, for that was not adding to the number of peers.†

Curfew Bell.

Another law which gave great offence to his English subjects was, the establishment of the *curfew*, or *couvrefeu*, bell, which he ordered to be rung in each parish at eight o'clock in the winter, and nine in the summer; after which every man was to cover his fire, and stir no more abroad that night. No doubt this was found a great grievance to many; but the times were so convulsed when William came to the throne, and the manners of the people so corrupted,

* Sullivan's Law Lectures, p. 292

† Ibid. p. 219.

that some strong laws and precautions were necessary: and by these means he ultimately procured such security to his subjects, that it is recorded, in the simple language of those days, "how a fair maiden with a purse of gold in her hand might have travelled through the realm without any danger offered either to her chastity or her money." *

But however necessary William might think these great alterations in the Saxon laws necessary for his safety and those of his subjects, he exerted his power in many respects to maintain justice and good order. He appointed terms for distributing justice, and regulating the method of evidence. In other parts of Europe the courts of justice were always open, except in the harvest and vintage seasons and holy days. The Conqueror established four stated terms of the year, of so many days each, out of which no prosecution could be carried on in any of the supreme courts. He also appointed all *evidence of facts* to be heard and determined by twelve sworn men, whom we call "the jury;" the points of law (if any should arise) to be left to the judges. There were some faint appearances of this law under the Saxon government long before the Conqueror's time: but it was by him reduced to that method. But this custom was not finally established till the reign of Henry II. and then the party had his choice to defend his right by judicial combat, or by a jury of twelve men, called "The Grand Assize." †

(To be continued.)

THE CITY OF RIO DE JANEIRO, SOUTH AMERICA.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THE contemplation of the Plate which embellishes this number of our Magazine, will bring to the minds of our readers, as it has already done to ours, events which have rendered the city that forms its subject peculiarly interesting: we have, therefore, subjoined a full and accurate description of it, considered in local, architectural, commercial, physical, and fiscal points of view. With respect to the political effects of the transition of the crown of PORTUGAL from EUROPE to AMERICA, a circumstance so stupendous as to stand without a parallel in modern history, we shall reserve our observations to a future period; at present, we are dazzled with the splendor of the idea, and could, from the plantation of monarchy in a region so well adapted to its *nurture*, augur an extension of its branches over a great part of the transatlantic continent; but that those kind of suggestions are premature, therefore by no means proper to mingle with the immediate objects which we now proceed to describe.

RIO DE JANEIRO, a city of South America, capital of a jurisdiction, and the present capital of Brasil, situated on a river of the same name. Rio de Janeiro, or the River of Jannarins, was probably so called from its having been discovered on the feast of that saint; and the town, which is the capital of the Portugnese dominions in America, derives its name from the river, which, indeed, is rather an arm of the sea, for it did not appear to receive any considerable stream of fresh water: it stands on a plain, close to the shore, on the west side of the bay, at the foot of several high mountains, which rise behind it. It is neither ill designed nor ill built; the houses in general are of stone, and two stories high; every house having, after the manner of the Portuguese, a little balcony before its windows, and a lattice of wood before the balcony. Its circuit Captain Cook estimated at about three miles; for it appears to be equal in size to the largest county towns in England, Bristol and Liverpool not excepted; the streets are straight, and of a convenient breadth, intersecting each other at right angles; the greater part, however lie in a line with the citadel, called *St. Sebastian*, which stands on the top of a hill that commands the town. It is supplied with water from the neighbouring hills, by an aqueduct, which is raised upon two stories of arches, and is said in some places to be at a great height from the ground, from which the water is conveyed by pipes into a fountain in the great square that exactly fronts the viceroy's palace. The water at this fountain, however, is so bad, that Captain Cook's company, who had been two months at sea, confined to that in casks, which was almost always foul,

* Sir William Temple's Introduction to the History of England.

† Judicial combat, both in criminal and civil cases, were first introduced in the reign of the Conqueror.

RIO DE JANEIRO

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could not drink it with pleasure. Water of a better quality is laid into some other parts of the town. The churches are very fine, and there is more religious parade in this place than in any of the popish countries in Europe; there is a procession of some parish every day, with various insignia, all splendid and costly in the highest degree; they beg money, and say prayers in great form, at the corner of every street. The government here, as to its form, is mixed; it is, notwithstanding, very despotic in fact. It consists of the viceroy, the governor of the town, and a council: without the consent of this council, in which the viceroy has a casting vote, no judicial act should be performed; yet both the viceroy and governor frequently commit persons to prison at their own pleasure, and sometimes send them to Lisbon, without acquainting their friends or family with what is laid to their charge, or where they may be found. To restrain the people from travelling into the country, and getting into any district where gold or diamonds may be found, of both which there is much more than the government can otherwise secure, certain bounds are prescribed them, at the discretion of the viceroy, sometimes at a few and sometimes at many miles distance from the city. The inhabitants, which are very numerous, consist of Portuguese, negroes, and Indians, the origiual natives of the country. The township of Rio, which is but a small part of the capitanea, or province, is said to contain 37,000 white persons, and 629,000 blacks, many of whom are free; making together 666,000. The military establishment here consists of 12 regiments of regular troops, six of which are Portuguese, and six creoles; and 12 other regiments of provincial militia. It is generally allowed, that the women both of the Spanish and Portuguese settlements in South America, make less scruple of granting personal favours, than those of any other civilized country in the world. Murders are frequently committed here; but the churches afford an asylum to the criminal. The country round the town is beautiful in the highest degree; the widest spots being varied with a greater luxuriance of flowers, both as to number and beauty, than the best gardens in England. Upon the trees and bushes sit an almost endless variety of birds, especially small ones, many of them covered with the most elegant plumage; among which was the humming-bird. Of insects too there was a great variety, and some of them very beautiful; but they were much more nimble than those of Europe, especially the butterflies, most of which flew near the tops of the trees, and were therefore very difficult to be caught, except when the sea breeze blew fresh, which kept them nearer to the ground. There is the appearance of but little cultivation; the greater part of the land is wholly uncultivated, and very little care and labour seem to have been bestowed upon the rest; there are, indeed, little patches or gardens, in which many kinds of European garden-stuff are produced, particularly cabbages, peas, beans, kidney-beans, turnips, and white radishes, but all much inferior to our own: water-melons and pine-apples are also produced in these spots, and they are the only fruits that we saw cultivated, though the country produces musk-melons, oranges, lemons, sweet lemons, citrons, plantains, bananas, mangos, mamane-apples, acajou or cashou apples and nuts, jamboira of two kinds, one of which bears a small black fruit, cocoa-nuts, palm-nuts of two kinds, one long, the other round, and palm-berries. Of these fruits, the water-melons and oranges are the best in their kind; the pine-apples are much inferior to those in England, they are, indeed, more juicy and sweet, but have no flavour. The melons are mealy, and insipid; but the water-melons are excellent, they have a flavour, at least a degree of acidity, which the English have not. There are also several species of the prickle-pear, and some European fruits, particularly the apple and peach, both which were mealy and insipid. In these gardens also grow yams and manioc, which in the West Indies is called *cassada* or *cassava*. The soil, though it produces tobacco and sugar, will not produce bread-corn; so that the people here have no wheat-flour but what is brought from Portugal, and sold at the rate of one shilling a pound, though it is generally spoiled by being heated in its passage. As to manufactures, Captain Cook neither saw nor heard of any, except that of cotton hammocks, in which people are carried about here, as they are with us in sedan chairs; and these are principally, if not wholly, fabricated by the Indians. The riches of the place consist chiefly in the mines, which lie far up the country. Much

gold is certainly brought from these mines, but at an expence of life that must strike every man, to whom custom has not made it familiar, with horror. No less than 40,000 negroes are annually imported, on the king's account, to dig the mines. The mines which are called *General*, are nearest to the city, being about 225 miles distant. They annually bring unto the king for his fifth part at least 112 arobas of gold; in 1762, they brought in 119. Under the government of the General mines are comprehended those of Rio das Mortes, of Sabara, and of Sero Frio. The last place, besides gold, produces all the diamonds that come from the Brasils: they are in the bed of a river, which is led aside, in order afterwards to separate the diamonds, topazes, chrysolites, and other stones of inferior goodness, from the pebbles among which they lie. All these stones, diamonds excepted, are not contraband; they belong to the possessors of the mines, but they are obliged to give a very exact account of the diamonds they find; and to put them into the hands of a surveyor, whom the king appoints for this purpose. The surveyor immediately deposits them in a little casket covered with plates of iron, and locked up by three locks: he has one of the keys, the viceroy another, and the Provador de Hazienda Reale, the third. This casket is enclosed in another, on which are the seals of the three persons abovementioned, and which contains the three keys to the first. The viceroy is not allowed to view its contents; he only places the whole in a third coffer, which he sends to Lisbon, after putting his seal on it. It is opened in the king's presence; he chooses the diamonds which he likes out of it, and pays their price to the possessors of the mines, according to a tariff settled in their charter. The possessors of the mines pay the value of a Spanish piaster or dollar per day to his most faithful majesty for every slave sent out to seek diamonds; the number of these slaves amounts to 600. Of all the contraband trades, that of diamonds is most severely punished. If the smuggler is poor, he loses his life; if his riches are sufficient to satisfy what the law exacts, besides the confiscation of the diamonds, he is condemned to pay double their value, to be imprisoned for one year, and then exiled for life to the coast of Africa. Notwithstanding this severity, the smuggling trade with diamonds, even of the most beautiful kind, is very extensive; so great is the hope and facility of hiding them, on account of the little room they take up. All the gold which is got out of the mines cannot be sent to Rio Janeiro, without being previously brought into the houses established in each district where the part belonging to the crown is taken: what belongs to private persons is returned to them in wedges, with their weight, their number, and the king's arms stamped upon them. All this gold is assayed by a person appointed for that purpose, and on each wedge or ingot the alloy of the gold is marked, that it may afterwards be easy to bring them all to the same alloy for the coinage. These ingots belonging to private persons are registered in the office of Prayburia, 90 miles from Rio Janeiro. At this place is a captain, a lieutenant, and 50 men; there the tax of one fifth part is paid, and further a poll-tax of a real and a half per head of men, cattle, and beasts of burden. One half of the produce of this tax goes to the king, and the other is divided among the detachment, according to their rank. As it is impossible to come back from the mines without passing by this station, the soldiers always stop the passengers, and search them with the utmost rigour. The private people are then obliged to bring all the ingots of gold which fall to their share, to the mines at Rio Janeiro, where they get the value of it in cash; this commonly consists of demi-doubloons, worth eight Spanish dollars. Upon each demi-doubloon, the king gets a piaster or dollar for the alloy and for the coinage. The mint at Rio Janeiro is one of the finest buildings existing: it is furnished with all the conveniences necessary towards working with the greatest expedition. As the gold comes from the mines at the time that the fleets come from Portugal, the coinage must be accelerated, and indeed they coin there with amazing quickness. The arrival of these fleets, especially of that from Lisbon, renders the commerce flourishing; the fleet from Oporto is laden only with wines, brandy, vinegar, victuals, and some coarse cloth, manufactured in and about that town. As soon as the fleets arrive, all the goods they bring are conveyed to the custom-house, where they pay a duty of ten per cent to the king. It must be observed that the communication between the colony of Santo Sacramento and Buenos Ayres, being ea-

tirely cut off at present, that duty must be considerably lessened; for the greatest part of the most precious merchandizes which arrived from Europe, were sent from Rio Janeiro to that colony, from whence they were smuggled through Buenos Ayres to Peru and Chili; and this contraband trade was worth a million and a half of piasters annually to the Portuguese: in short, the mines of the Brasils produce no silver, and all that which the Portuguese got, came from this smuggling trade. The negro trade was another immense object. The loss which the almost entire suppression of this branch of contraband trade occasions cannot be calculated; this branch alone employed at least thirty coasting vessels between the Brasils and the river la Plata. All the expenses of the King of Portugal at Rio Janeiro, for the payment of the troops and civil officers, the carrying on of the mines, keeping the public buildings in repair, and refitting of ships, amount to about 600,000 piasters; not mentioning the expense he must be at in constructing ships of the line and frigates lately begun here. The amount of the king's revenue, taken at a medium, may be the fifth of 150 arrobas of gold, 1,125,000 dollars; duty on diamonds, 240,000; duty on coinage, 400,000; ten per cent. customs, 350,000; two and a half per cent. free gift, 87,000; poll-tax, sale of offices, and other products of the mines, 225,000; duty on negroes, 110,000; duty on train oil, salt, soap, and the the tenth on provisions, 130,000; in the whole 2,667,000 dollars. From which, if you deduct the expenses, the whole of the King of Portugal's revenues from Rio Janeiro, amount to about 450,000l. sterling. The harbour of Rio Janeiro is situated west by north eighteen leagues from Cape Frio, and may be known by a remarkable hill, in the form of a sugar-loaf, at the west point of the bay; but as all the coast is very high, and rises in many peaks, the entrance of this harbour may be more certainly distinguished by the islands that lie before; one of which, called *Rodonda*, is high and round, like a haystack, and lies at the distance of seven miles from the entrance of the bay, in the direction of south by west; but the first islands which are met with coming from the east of Cape Frio, are two that have rocky appearances, lying near to each other, and at the distance of about four miles from the shore: there are also, at the distance of nine miles to the westward of these, two other islands which lie near to each other, a little without the bay, on the east side, and very near the shore. This harbour is certainly a good one; the entrance, indeed, is not wide, but the sea breeze, which blows every day from ten or twelve o'clock till sunset, makes it easy for any ship to go in before the wind; and it grows wider as the town is approached, so that abreast of it there is room for the largest fleet, in five or six fathom water, with an oozy bottom. At the narrow part, the entrance is defended by two forts. The river, and indeed the whole coast, abounds with a great variety of fish. Though the climate is hot, the situation of this place is certainly wholesome. Upon the whole, says Captain Cook, Rio de Janeiro is a very good place for ships to put in at that want refreshment; the harbour is safe and commodious; and provisions, except wheaten bread and flour, may be easily procured: as a succedaneum for bread, there are yams and cassada in plenty; beef, both fresh and jerked, may be bought at about two pence farthing a pound, though it is very lean. Mutton is scarcely to be procured, and hogs and poultry are dear; of garden-stuff and fruit there is abundance, of which, however, none can be preserved at sea but the pumpkin. Rum, sugar, and molasses, all excellent in their kind, may be had at a reasonable price; tobacco also is cheap, but it is not good. Here is a yard for building shipping, and a small hulk to heave down by; for, as the tide never rises above six or seven feet, there is no other way of coming at a ship's bottom. Long 42. 46. W. Lat. 22. 50. S.

Cursory Sketches *of the* British Stage, *from its* Commencement *to the* Close *of the* Eighteenth Century.

(From the Commencement of the British Stage to the Age of Shakspeare.)

(Continued from page 35.)

"The manners of an age are much elucidated by its public amusements—No man is a hypocrite in his pleasures."—Johnson.

We cannot conclude this account of the principal dramatic writers who figured before the age of Shakspeare, without noticing the celebrated

John Lilly, a man no less famous in his time for the writing of plays than for an *attempt* at refining the language of the country.

This extraordinary man was born in the wilds of Kent about the year 1553, according to the computation of Wood, who says, "he became a student in Magdalen college in the beginning of 1569, aged sixteen, or thereabout, and was afterwards one of the demies or clerks of that house." He afterwards took his master's degree in 1575; and, on leaving college in some disgust, he went to court, where he was taken notice of by Queen Elizabeth, and had expectation of being preferred to the post of master of the revels; but in which, after many years attendance, he was disappointed.

He was reckoned a very assiduous student, and warmly addicted to poetry; in which he made so great a proficiency, that he has bequeathed to the world no less than *nine* dramatic pieces, of which we shall speak hereafter. But what added much more to his reputation than dramatic writing, was his attempt to reform and purify the English language, by purging it of all obsolete and uncouth expressions, and introducing a system of his own, at once novel and eccentric. His work was called "*Eupheus and his England; or, the Anatomy of Wit;*" which met with a degree of success unusual with the first attempters of reformation, being almost immediately and universally followed. The court adopted it at once, the queen at their head; and it soon became so universal as to be the only vehicle of polite conversation.

Blount, who published six of Lilly's plays, says of him, "Our nation are in his debt for a new English which he taught them. "*Eupheus and his England*" began first that language. All our ladies were then his scholars; and that beauty at court who could not *parle Euphuism*, (that is to say, who was unable to converse in that pure and reformed English which he had formed his work to be the standard of), was as little regarded as she who now there does not speak French." In his title page to the edition of the above plays, he styles him, "The only rare poet of that time—the witty, comical, facetiously-quick, and unparalleled John Lilly;" and in his epistle dedicatory he further says, "That he sat at Apollo's table; that Apollo gave him a wreath of his own bays without snatching; and that the lyre he played on had no borrowed strings."

But notwithstanding this very great eulogium, which is further confirmed by the unbounded patronage bestowed on this singular man, how cautious ought we to be in giving implicit credit, to the merits or demerits of particular persons, however recorded, at this distance of time, without other proofs than the force of friendship on one side, and the temporary rage of fashion on the other. We have seen and read this boasted book; and can have no hesitation in declaring it an unnatural and affected piece of jargon, where a crowd of metaphors, allusions, allegories, and analogies, are to pass for wit, and ridiculous bombast for language. But, that our readers may judge for themselves, hear Mr. Lilly himself.

Speaking of love, he says, "There must be in every triangle three lines. The first beginneth—the second augmenteth—the third concludeth it a figure: so in love there are three virtues—Affection, which draweth the heart—Secrecy, which increaseth the hope—and constancy, which finisheth the work. Without these rules there can be no triangle, and without any of those virtues no love."

In another place we find this passage: "Fire cannot be hidden in the flax without smoke, nor musk in the bosom without smell, nor love in the breast without suspicion."

Again; "She is the flower of courtesy—the picture of comeliness; one that shameth *Venus*, being somewhat fairer, and much more virtuous; and staineth *Diana*, being as chaste, but much more amiable. But the more beauty she hath, the more pride; and the more virtue, the more preciseness. The peacock is a bird for none but *Juno*: the dove for none but *Vesta*: none must wear Venus in a table but *Alexander*; none Pallas in a ring but Ulysses: for, as there is but one phœnix in this world, so there is but one tree in Arabia where she buildeth; and as there is but one *Camilla* to be heard of, so there is but one *Cæsar* that she will like of."

But to examine this nonsense longer would be, in some respect, to adopt it; we shall, therefore, conclude this account of Mr. Lilly with the following list of his dramatic pieces, which are all in the same *edifying strain*.

1. *Alexander and Campaspe*, a tragi-

comedy. This play was acted before Queen Elizabeth on twelfth night, by the children of St. Paul's. The plot is taken from Pliny's Nat. Hist. b. 35, ch. 10.

2. *Endymion*, a comedy; likewise performed before the queen by the children of the chapel of St. Paul's.

3. *Sapho and Phaon*, a comedy; which was performed before the queen on a Shrove Tuesday, and afterwards at the Black-friars' theatre. The plot is taken from Ovid's Epistles.

4. *Galatea*, a comedy; played before the queen, at Greenwich, on a New Year's-day. The characters of *Galatea* and *Phillida* are borrowed from *Iphis* and *Ianthe*, in the 9th book of Ovid's Metamorphoses.

5. *Mydas*, a comedy. The story of this play is related at large by Apulines, in his Golden Ass. See also Ovid's Metamorphoses, b. 2.

6. *Mother Bombie*, a comedy.

7. *Woman in the Moon*, a comedy.

8. *Maid—her Metamorphoses*, a comedy frequently acted by the children of St. Paul's; and is one of those pieces in which the author has attempted to introduce his *euphuism*. The greatest part of it, and particularly the whole first act, is written in verse.

9. *Love—his Metamorphoses*, a dramatic pastoral; first played by the children of St. Paul's, and afterwards by the children of the chapel.

The prologues and epilogues to most of these pieces were written in prose.

Besides these principal dramatic writers, there were several *minor* poets who figured at this era. Alexander Nevil made a very early progress in learning; and, at the age of sixteen, associated with Jasper Heywood, in translating several of the tragedies of Seneca.

Nuce, who is said rather to have attempted plays, *in the manner of Seneca*, than to have translated Seneca himself; and Studley, who was a student at Cambridge. These, with others, formed a kind of fraternity, who, though they did not produce original plays, translated almost the whole of Seneca's tragedies into English.

Ulpian Fulwell was likewise reckoned an ingenious writer. He wrote one piece called "Like will to like, quoth the Devil to the Collier." This is entirely a moral play, intended to point out the benefits that attend on a virtuous, and the punishment that await on a licentious life. It is printed in the old black letter; the prologue written in alternate verse; and the whole piece in rhyme, so contrived as to be easily performed by five persons.

Lupton wrote a play, called "All for Money." This piece is written in rhyme, and printed in black letter, without any numbering to the pages; the manner of writing is as old as that of the printing. It seems to partake of the moralities, as the characters are figurative—viz. "All for Money, Wit without Money, Money without Wit, Pleasure," &c. &c. and they, being personified, become interlocutors in the play.

We have to close this list with the names of Edward Ferrers and Thomas Ingeland; the former a man of a good family in Warwickshire, and educated at Oxford; he continued there several years, and when he left the university had written several tragedies, comedies, and interludes, all of which gave the court so much recreation, that, as Puttenham says in his Art of Poetry, "he had thereby many good rewards;" and further adds, "that for such things as he hath seen of his writing, and of the writings of Thomas Sackville, they deserve the price." None of his plays, however, have reached the present time.

Ingeland wrote "The Disobedient Child," a kind of interlude, without date, written in verse of ten syllables; and printed in the old black letter, with several others, of little reputation; beside some anonymous writers, whose pieces are entered at Stationers'-hall.

Such was the general state of the stage before Shakspeare's appearance. Many more authors may be reckoned; who, though they produced some pieces during the reign of Shakspeare, started originally before him; but out of such a mass we have selected what will at least shew the strength of the stage then, and the utmost it was capable of producing. We have already seen what strange subjects some have chosen, and how still more strangely they have conducted them; we have seen in others a smattering of talents, encumbered with the heavy learning of the schools; in others a continued tissue of little thoughts, set off with quaintness and novelty of style; but in very few; and even in those (except in select passages) little or no real character, or those warm effusions of the heart which embody that character and represent nature.

All these, however, in some respect, acted as pioneers to clear the way for a better taste. Most of the dramatic writers of those times were good scholars; as we find them issuing out of colleges or seminaries; and with this fund of learning, many of them applied themselves to the translations of Seneca, Terence, &c. which in time gave them some knowledge of the regularity of the drama; and though they followed those authors rather too closely, and substituted mere translation for invention, and adaptation to English language and manners, they acquired a mechanical knowledge of the histrionic art, which they had not before. So that when they set up, and were supported by the force of genius, they learned to keep it within better bounds, and in some respect to regulate it according to the laws of the drama.

But how long this would have continued, had not such a self-inspired director as Shakspeare soon after this set himself at their head, is very uncertain; till then they travelled very slowly. They had no one *grand example* to stimulate them to daring heights; they generally worked by comparison, or in emulation of their fellows; and if they could do as well, or perhaps a little better, it was the boundary of their fame. Thus the science they had to form, to animate, and bring to perfection, was too great a task for their exertions; it remained that the literary glory of Greece and Rome should arise anew in the bard of England.

We shall conclude these remarks with the opinions of two, perhaps of the best authorities ancient and modern on this subject: the late George Steevens, Esq. and Sir Philip Sydney.

Mr. Steevens says, "The drama before the time of Shakspeare was so little cultivated, or so ill understood, that it is unnecessary to carry our researches higher than that period. Dryden has truly observed, that 'he found not, but *created first the stage*;' of which no one can doubt, who considers that of all the plays issued from the press antecedent to the year 1592, when there is good reason to believe he commenced a dramatic writer, the titles are scarcely known except to antiquaries; nor is there one of them that will bear a second perusal. Yet these, contemptible and few as they are, we may suppose to have been the most popular productions of the time, and the best that had been exhibited before the appearance of Shakspeare."

Sir Philip Sydney further corroborates this, who was an eye-witness of the facts, "Our comedies and tragedies," says he, "observe rules neither of honest civility, nor skilful poetry. Here you shall have Asia on one side and Afric on the other, and so many other under kingdoms, that the player, when he comes in, must ever begin with telling you *where he is*, or else the tale will not be conceived. Now you shall have three ladies walk to gather flowers; and then we must believe the stage to be a garden. By-and-bye we hear news of a shipwreck in the same place; then we are to blame if we accept it not for a rock. Upon the back of that comes out a hideous monster with fire and smoke; and then the miserable beholders are bound to take it for a cave. Whilst in the mean time two armies fly in, represented with *four swords* and *two bucklers*; and then what hard heart will not receive it for a pitched battle.

"Now of *time* they are still more liberal; for ordinary it is, that two young princes fall in love; after many traverses she is got with child, and delivered of a fair boy; he is lost, groweth a man, falleth in love, and is ready to get another child: and all this in *two hours space*; which, however absurd it is in sense, even sense may imagine." *

(*To be continued.*)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

OBSERVING in your interesting repository of curious and entertaining information and amusement for the last month, page 17, a singular historical anecdote concerning the disposal of the body of Oliver Cromwell, after the restoration of Charles II. I imagine it will be equally gratifying to your impartial readers to lay before them a very different account from that which has been given you by your correspondent S.S.B. of Islington, from a written memorandum, said to be found amongst the papers of a distant relation, and signed with her name, Margaret Dawson.

It appears that the authority of that written document rests solely on oral testimony, handed down by tradition to the third generation from that of the

* Sir Philip Sydney's Defence of Poesy.

original reporter. "Sir James Norfolk, high sheriff of Middlesex, having told the whole affair at Sir John Wolstenholm's table, who was the *great-grandfather* of Mrs. Dawson, in the presence of Sir Philip Matthews, her *grandfather*, and his wife her grandmother, which latter told it to her."

My narrative is widely different, and has been transmitted from father to son, likewise, by tradition, but unsupported by any written evidence that has come to my knowledge. And I am further aware, that its validity will be called in question, as coming from a family that may be supposed partial to the memory of the Great Protector, or Usurper, whichever your readers may be pleased to call him.

The first reporter was John Mortimer, Esq. of Toppingo-hall, near Chelmsford, in the county of Essex, F.R.S. author of a practical Treatise on Husbandry, held in deserved estimation till more modern improvements in that science took place. He married Cromwell's granddaughter, and died at a very advanced age in 1736, leaving three sons; one of whom, Dr. Cromwell Mortimer, was many years senior secretary to the Royal Society. Being a man of great learning, having made the tour of Europe, and, by his station, being called upon to receive and frequent the company of foreigners of distinction, more particularly such as visited the museum of his friend Sir Hans Sloane, at Chelsea, when Sir Hans was too old and infirm to attend them, he had often questions put to him, and historical doubts started, respecting some events in the history of England variously related by different authors.*

Amongst others, the interment of Charles I. was mentioned; and as there is always a considerable degree of mystery in the transactions of great revolutions, Dr. Mortimer took occasion to relate the following circumstances, which were more than once repeated to him and others by his father:—That Oliver Cromwell, apprehensive of some signal indignity and exposure of his remains, if Charles II. should be restored, ordered that his body should be enclosed in a strong plain oak coffin, without any name or inscription, and buried *twenty* feet deep in a field on his paternal estate in Huntingdonshire, and the field to be afterwards ploughed up. He further added, that when the body, supposed to be Cromwell's, was hung up at Tyburn, by order of the privy council of Charles II. the executioner, in fastening the cord about the neck, discovered that the head had been sewed on to the trunk, and immediately after informed the under-sheriff privately, who went directly to Sir James Norfolk, the high sheriff, who lost no time in repairing to the palace, where he received an order to have the body taken away. The whole remaining uncertainty is, Whose body it was? Whether that of Charles I. or of his unfortunate minister Strafford; since there can be no doubt that Cromwell, in the plenitude of his power, might easily have employed *resurrection men* to steal either of them.

I am, sir,
Your humble servant,
London, Feb. 20, 1809. T. M.

* Rapin, Carte, and Hume, differ widely in several important instances.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *Queen-street.*

HAVING, in an odd volume of a Magazine upon German literature, met with laughable mistakes made by errors in copyists, or misreadings, I send a few of the same kind, which have occurred within my own knowledge in our language; and if you think them worthy insertion in your valuable Miscellany, they are heartily at your service.

A compositor of the name of Killenbeck, an eccentric genius, once made the following mistake, I believe in Mr. Woodfall's paper; and for which he received his discharge:—instead, in the ordinary phrase, of saying "Yesterday a petition was presented to the House of Commons," he composed it, and it was printed, "Yesterday a *pistol* was presented to the House of Commons." The ludicrous inquiries upon the nature of such an attack upon that great constitutional body may be better conceived than detailed.

In printing the list of subscribers to the first edition of Carey's Balnea, I just arrived in time to correct the following ludicrous error, which, by one of the types having fallen out, and being misplaced, had occurred:—One of the subscribers was deputy controller of the penny-post; but, from the transposition

of the s in the last word, it stood, "Deputy controller of the *penny-pots!*"

When the late Dr. Healde superintended the printing of the Pharmacopœia Londinensis, published in 1760, a mistake occurred in one of the proof sheets which excited the doctor's mirth, and occasioned him to send express from Bow to correct the error. The manuscript almost as uncouth as marks for physical quantities, was extremely difficult to read. One word, more intricate than the rest, was referred to every person in the office for an explanation, but without success; at length the compositor on the work, priding himself on his ability at decyphering the mystical letters, found out the word to be "*cordial gin*:" whence the phrase went, "This medicine is to be taken in *cordial gin*." The original word was *cardialgria*, or the *heart-burn*, a disorder rather produced than allayed by the *cordial* above alluded to.

When the work of a compositor is extremely incorrect, the operation of changing the wrong letters for the right is attended with the danger of wounding and destroying the tender face of the contiguous letters. The drawing them out is performed by a sharp pointed bodkin, which enters the shoulder of the letter, and thus it is raised to be changed. I forget the name of the master printer who made this apposite exclamation, upon seeing two very bad compositors correcting a foul proof of that sized type called small pica, "O small pica! small pica! how art thou *crucified* between two thieves!"

A ludicrous error crept into a newspaper which I met with in the course of last year.—A man, of a brutal and ferocious turn, was brought before a magistrate, to bind him over to the peace, on the part of his wife; the paragraph terminated with, "he had not before seen his wife for many months—with him a sufficient reason to *beat* her." But, whimsically enough, the word *beat* was divided in the middle, into two words; and hence it stood, "with him a sufficient reason to *be at* her."

If anecdotes of this kind are not inconsistent with the utility of your Magazine, I will occasionally send a few more,

Your obliged servant, X. Z.

On the Foundation *of* Hospitals, *&c. in this* Kingdom.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I NEED hardly inform a gentleman of your local and civic knowledge that, after some researches which, if the entertainment I received in other respects had not compensated, might have been termed laborious, I have discovered that HOSPITALS, in the modern acceptation of that term, *i. e.* places for the reception of the sick and the poor, rose about thirty or forty years after the suppression of religious establishments, in consequence of the reformation. *Spiritual hospitals* had abounded long before, but then their system conveyed another idea, and were dedicated to other purposes; therefore, I conceive *lay hospitals* owed their foundation to necessity. When the abbeys fell, the medical establishments, which were always annexed to them, fell with them; and great was the distress that occurred in the periods immediately subsequent.

"Where," says Shakspeare, "shall the poor
go now to rest their bones?"

and the whole country exclaimed "Whither, if disabled in consequence of sickness or accident, shall we retire to find relief?" Under these circumstances hospitals were established; but I would wish to ask any of your ingenious correspondents (Mr. Moser, for instance), which was the first of these metropolitan buildings? I think he has stated it to have been Bethlem for lunatics; but of this I am not certain.

Diodorus Siculus informs us (lib. 1.) that the Egyptians hired physicians at the public expense, to attend, *gratis*, such as fell sick, when engaged in war, or when travelling. In more modern times this was also the custom in Italy, Switzerland, and other countries on the continent; but I believe it never was in this kingdom; of this, and of the modern establishment of *hospitals*, many of your readers would be glad to be informed, and that information would, for a particular reason, be peculiarly acceptable to

Your old correspondent,
T. M. S.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR FEBRUARY, 1809.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Antiquarian Repertory: a miscellaneous Assemblage of Topography, History, Biography, Customs, and Manners; intended to illustrate and preserve several valuable Remains of old Times. Chiefly compiled by or under the Direction of Francis Grose, Esq. F.R. and A.S. Thomas Astle, Esq. F.R. and A.S. and other eminent Antiquaries. Illustrated with Two Hundred and Thirty-eight Plates. A new Edition, with a great many valuable Additions. In Four Volumes. Vol. IV. with a general Index to the Whole. Quarto. 1809.

ARDENT as our desire is to afford, at least, a general idea of this important work, we almost shrink from *the bulk* of this, the fourth and last, volume; of which the editor correctly observes, that "in his anxiety to give place to all the various smaller communications that could possibly be admitted, he has swelled to nearly double the size of any of its predecessors:" this literary extension will, consequently, demand from us "nearly double" the circumspection and trouble in its examination.

But here let us, keeping in view the science which we have in contemplation, for a moment consider, whether, in the extensive range of antiquarian research, works derive importance from their size and ponderosity; or whether it would not, in most instances where entertainment as well as instruction is to be considered, be better to depend rather more upon description than on quotation. We say this with reference to the principal article in this volume, "the Northumberland Household Book;" the scarcity of which, the editor observes, "has long been regretted," and the republication of which, he therefore infers, will be received "with a satisfaction equal to that regret." It would seem invidious in us, who have studied in the same school whence the late Captain Grose derived part of his theory of antiquity, to observe, that the original plan of this work might, in our opinions, have been better arranged, and that a vast quantity of matter which certainly belongs to another system of that science might have been left out, which would have afforded an opportunity either for the last or the present editor to have introduced a number of valuable articles; which the latter, in particular, observes, have been most liberally offered, but which, for want of room, it was not in his power to accept.

To judge what to insert and what to decline, as it is the most important, so it is the most difficult part of the task of the compiler of a work of this nature: a kind of ideal proportion, and certainly a systematic arrangement, should be preserved in the articles; and we conceive, that that literary gradation would hardly be deemed correct, where the description of the immense ruins of A TEMPLE, for instance, was succeeded by lamentations for the mutilation *of a gem*.

Having made these few remarks, we proceed to the examination of this volume, which we shall do with all the accuracy that circumstances will allow. The portrait of Henry Percy, first Earl of Northumberland, seems most aptly to serve as a frontispiece to a work which records so many particulars of his noble family. This plate is engraved from a drawing in the possession of the Bishop of Dromore.

This earl, it will be recollected, was (with John of Gaunt) a great favourer and supporter of the reformer Wickliffe: a dialogue which occurred upon this subject at St. Paul's has been already quoted in the *Vestiges*; it is

therefore unnecessary to be here more explicit with respect to his character. The next plate is of the ancient baronial seat of the Earls of Northumberland, Alnwick Castle. We then arrive at a very valuable article, which has never before been printed, inlituled, "An ancient History of the Percy Family."

This curious memoir, which is only prefaced with these words, "*Ex Registro Monastrij de Whithye,*" is copied from a manuscript in the Harleyan Collection, No. 692. (26) fol. 235.

The plate of the Earl of Northumberland, from a beautiful miniature in the British Museum, which embellishes this memoir, precedes the article that we have already mentioned as being the principal object of the volume. This it certainly is, as it occupies no less a space than 334 pages, which, introduced by a preface and elucidated with notes, &c. forms what may, with propriety, be termed an independent work. This, the reader will anticipate, is

"The Earl of Northumberland's Household Book.

The Regulations and Establishment
Of the Household of
Henry Algernon Percy,
The fifth Earl of Northumberland,
At his Castles of Wresill and Leckingfield, in Yorkshire.
Begun anno Domini M.D.XII.
London: Printed M.DCC.LXX."

It is stated in the preface, that

"The following pages are copied from an ancient manuscript in the possession of the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland, who, conceiving that so singular a curiosity might afford the same amusement and pleasure to others that it had to themselves, caused a small impression to be taken off, merely to bestow in presents to their friends.

"The original manuscript, which fills a very large folio volume, and is finely engrossed upon a strong thick paper, had, by some accident or other, been lost to the Northumberland family, but was happily preserved in that of the Lord Dacre, till the present nobleman restored it to the Duke and Duchess with a politeness that deserved their particular thanks. Nor ought the very obliging offices of Lord Camden to pass unacknowledged, by whose kind interposition it was presented to the family."

The observations of the editor upon this book are, first, that it exhibits a curious picture of ancient manners, and of that magnificence which distinguished the barons of old times, "who, seated in their castles, lived in a state and splendour resembling, and scarce inferior, to that of the royal court;" and therefore, with respect to "the redundance of clergymen" which were domesticated in the family, he adds, that this

"Must not be attributed to the superstition of that *priest-ridden* age, but to the superior intelligence of men of that order, who seem to have been almost the only persons capable of exercising any office of skill or science; so that the surveyor of my lord's lands, his secretary, and the clarke of his foreign expences, were all priests; notwithstanding which, the last officer was weekly to make up his accounts every Sunday."

* * * * * * * *

"Secondly," he continues, "this book contains a complete system of ancient economics. Here may be seen all the provisions, conveniences, and accommodations, which our nobility had procured in that *half-civilized* age, and even most of their diversions and amusements may be collected from it. Here are the bills of fare; the domestic regulations of every kind; and the methods of providing for each contingency. The minute attention paid to every article of domestic expense, and the formal stated order established with regard to many particulars, which appear extremely trivial, are very remote from our modern ideas and present manners. But this minuteness is not peculiar to our household book: the establishment of a system of domestic economy seems to have engaged the attention of our ancestors, nearly in the same degree as the enacting public laws, and settling the constitution of the kingdom."

Speaking of the manner of living in those times, the editor is led to observe, that it was much worse than at present; and, as a proof, notices the article bread, in particular; respecting which he says, that

——"even so late as the reign of Elizabeth (when great advances had been made in luxury and refinement) the lower order of people fed on what would not now be offered to the dogs."

And yet we have lately seen what is called *fine bread* so thoroughly saturated with alum, that we are extremely doubtful whether *dogs* would have eaten it; if they had, we know that it would have injured their health very considerably; therefore we should, even in this *refined* age, prefer the *common bread* to which he alludes, many sorts of which are still made in the principality of

Wales, and in the northern counties of this kingdom, from the circumstance of its being in a very superior degree the most wholesome.

"As the reader," it is properly said, "will expect some account of the great earl and his family whose economic rules he is going to peruse, it is proper to inform him, that

"Henry Algernon Percy, fifth Earl of Northumberland, was born on the 13th of January, 1477-8. His father was slain, when he was a minor, in a popular insurrection in Yorkshire, April 28, 1489. In 1497, young as he was, he was one of the chieftains that commanded at the battle of Blackheath, against the Lord Audley and his adherents, and was early engaged in other public services. But what principally distinguished him was, the very magnificent and splendid manner in which he conducted the Princess Margaret to the borders of Scotland, on her marriage with James IV. in 1503; on which occasion, his dress, furniture, equipage, and attendance, was more like that of a prince than of a subject, and is particularly observed by Hall, in his Chronicle; where may be seen, at large, a very full description of this gallant show, as also in the late curious additions to the Collectcana of Leland. For other particulars of this earl's history, we must refer to Dugdale or Collins; and shall only observe here, that having been early installed a knight of the garter, he died about the middle of the year 1527."

This nobleman is said to have not only had a passion for splendor and magnificence, to an instance of which we have just alluded, but also (which was not always in those times concomitant) to have had a taste for the polite arts, and a regard for literature. The first of these he displayed in the very noble monuments which he erected in Beverly minster to the memory of his father and mother. These are executed in the finest style of gothic architecture. The second, in the encouragement he gave to Skelton, the only professed poet of that age, who wrote an elegy on the death of his father. If this, considering what sort of a poet Skelton was, is deemed rather an effort of filial piety than the emanation of elegant taste, we understand, that

"Still stronger proofs of his literary turn may be collected from a very curious and splendid MS. which had formerly belonged to this nobleman, and is at present preserved in the British Museum. It contains a large collection of poems, finely engrossed upon vellum, and beautifully illuminated, which had been transcribed for his use. The poems are chiefly those of Lidgate; after which follow the above elegy of Skelton and some smaller compositions; which evidently prove his love of letters and passion for poetry."*

* * * * * * * *

"He married Catherine, the daughter and coheir of Sir Robert Spencer, Knt. and of Eleanor his wife, daughter and coheir to Edmund Beaufort, Duke of Somerset. By this lady, who was second cousin to King Henry VII. he had the following children, viz.

"Henry Lord Percy, his eldest son, who succeeded him in his titles and estate, became sixth Earl of Northumberland, and is recorded by our historians for his unsuccessful passion for Queen Ann Bulleyn.

"Sir Thomas Percy, Knt. his second son, who suffered death for being concerned in the Yorkshire insurrection, 1538.

* * * * * * * *

"Sir Ingelram Percy, Knt. third son;" whom we may presume was a man of a very

* "To these proofs of this earl's literary character may, perhaps, be added, the remarkable provision in the following book, that his almoner should be 'a maker of interludes:' and even the bare mention in it of my lord's and my lady's libraries deserve notice, at a time when many of the first nobility could hardly read or write their names."

This may, in some degree, be true: the nobility of those times were not, generally speaking, the best educated class of subjects in the country. Scarce had the land respired from the horrors of civil war; therefore the passion for letters had not yet risen superior to the passion for arms: but that there was, even then, in the kingdom a very considerable portion of learning, might (were it necessary) be easily proved. With respect to the composition of interludes, above-mentioned, it was common in the colleges on the continent, and, as it appears by the most competent of all evidence, that of John of Salisbury, in noblemen's families, religious seminaries, colleges, and halls in England, even in the twelfth century. That these dramas were rude in the extreme there is no doubt; but they certainly were adapted to their different ages. In more polished periods, interludes, not very superior in wit or morality, were written and applauded in France, even by the great Richelieu, who, we believe, thought each of them "a barrel necessary to be thrown out *to the whale;*" and in our own times, have we not seen the *common sense* of the people nightly insulted by pieces, not indeed, in the colloquial acceptation of the phrase, immoral, but as totally deficient of every particle of genius as the heads of those managers who could suffer our national taste to be sacrificed on the altars of dullness and imbecility.

excellent character, as nothing either good or bad is said of him.

"Lady Margaret Percy, who became the wife of Henry Lord Clifford, first Earl of Cumberland of that family."

We have not, since we first began our critical career, had a work before us, the review of which was attended with so many difficulties as environ the present. We should rejoice to be able to give a clear idea of its nature; we would wish to extract its principal *projections*, and with these materials erect a small pile, which should at first sight display the appearance of the larger mansion; but this we find to be impossible: the parts are so concatenated, the *timbers* so dependant upon each other, that, whether we take one out of the roof or the foundation, whether we use the tenth or ten thousandth, it alike breaks the chain, and involves our building in the danger of falling about our ears, *a heap of rubbish*: yet it is necessary to proceed, and, if we cannot even fabricate a cottage, at least endeavour to construct a *rabbit hutch*; which, we fear, must, in conclusion, be the case: we shall, however, try what can be done, and, as an instance that *willingness* will sometimes overcome *weakness*, state to our readers such parts of this curious vestige of the domestic economy of the sixteenth century, as will, we hope, afford to them an object of amusement. Heaven forbid that we should say, or even think, that it ought to become an object of *imitation!*

"The Booke of all the Directions and Orders for kepying of My Lordes Hous Yerely."

The kalender contains fifty different articles to be referred to: from these we shall occasionally select such brief notices as strike us, and as our contracted limits will allow the insertion of. The introduction is curious, as it shows the manner in which the charge was given; we shall therefore quote it.

I.

"This is the Assignemente made by me and my Counsaill at Wresill, to Richard Gowge Countroller of my house, and Thomas Percy Clark of the Kechynge of my said house stondynge charged with my said house Which ys for the hole expensys and kepynge of my said house for one hole Yere begynnynge on Monday the xxxth day of September which was Michaelmas day last past in the thyrd Yere of my soveraigne Lorde Kynge Henry the VIIIth, and endynge at Michaelmas next cumynge, which shal be by the Grace of God in the iiijth yere of my said soveraigne Lorde as the names of the parcells that they shall have payd into the hands of my Cofferers for the tyme beynge with the names of the Sommes which they shall pay hereafter followeth in the Booke.

"Remaineth"—here the different items are stated.

"The hole ys = lviijl. xxij. d."

* * * * * * *

"And as it apereth more playnly by a bill of the said Remaneth signed with my own hand which ys delyvert into the kepynge of the said Richard Gowge Countroller and Thomas Percy Clark of the Kitchynge."

As from this very curious account we learn, much more accurately than we could by any other means, the prices of different articles in those times, viz. from 1512 to 1525, we wish to present a few of them to our readers; for although some allowance ought to be made, in many articles, for their being fixed and adjusted at such a distance from the capital, which makes the prices somewhat lower; yet in others it operates in a contrary degree; and therefore, perhaps, if it were necessary, a comparative balance might be struck. As this is not absolutely required, we shall, as we observed, abridging and extracting from several of the items, give the only essential part of them, their prices, as we find them:—

"Wheet.....	For cv Score xvj quarters dimid.* of Whete for the expensys of my house for an hole Yere after vs. viijd. the quarter, by estimacion somme....	lxxviijl.	xvjs.	viijd.
"Malte.....	ccix quarters j bushell of Maltt after iiijs the quarter for th'expensys of my house for a hole yere somme ys ...	xlixl.	xvjs.	vjd.
"Beefis.....	For cxxiiij Beiffs, whereof v score ix fat Beiffs after xiijs iiijd a pece and xxiiij Leyn Beefs after viij the pece by estimacion, the hole Somme for the full contentacion of the said Beiff, for a hole yere ys.....	iiij Score vjl.	vs.	iiijd

* *Dimidium*, or half.

" Muthens	For dclxvij Mutons after xxd the pece by estimacion oone with another the ffatt and the leyn somme ys.....	lxviijl.	xijs.	ijd.
" Gascoin Wyne	For x ton ij hogisheds of Gascoigne wyne for an hole yere after nijl. xiijs. iiijd. the ton somme ys.....	xlixl.		
" Poores	For xxv Poorks after ijs the pece somme for the hole yere ys.....		Ls.	
" Veelis	For xxviij Veells after xxd the pece for an hole yere somme ys.....		xlvjs.	viijd.
" Lambes	For lx Lambes whereof x at xij the pece from Christmas to Shroftide and l at xd from Ester to Midsomer to serve for oone hole yere somme ys.....		lijs.	viijd.
" Stokfish.....	For cxl stokfish after ijd. obol the pece ...		xxxiijs.	nijd.
" Salt Fishe.....	For dcccexlij salt fisch after iiijd the pece for an hole yere somme ys.....	xviijl.	xiijs.	
" Whyt Hering	ix barrels of Wyte Herynge after xs the barrel.....	iijl.	xs.	
" Rede Herynge....	x cades of Red Herynge after vjs iiijd the cade oone hole yere. Somme ys.....		lxiijs.	iiijd.
" Sprootis*	v cades of Sproytts after ij the cade ys....		xs.	
" Salmon	For ciiij score Saltt Salmon after vj the pece somme ys.....		cs.	
" Saltt Sturgion ..	For iij ferkyngs of Saltt Sturgion after xs the ferkynge for oone hole yere somme ys		xxxs.	
" Saltt Elis.....	For v caggs of Saltt Elys after iiijs the cag .		xxs.	
" Fieggs.....	iiij coppetts of Fieggs after xx the coppet ys		vjs.	viijd.
" Great Rasins	For iiij coppetts of great Raysyngs after xxd the coppett somme ys.....		vis.	viiid.
" Hopps for Brewynge	For dlvj of Hopps after xiijs. iiijd the C— Somme for one hole yere ys.....		lxxiijs.	iiijd.
" Hony	For a barrel dimid of Hony after xxijs. the barrel somme ys		xxxiijs.	
" Oile.....	For a barrel dimid of Oyll after xxij. xd the barrel somme ys		xxxiiijs	ijd.
" Waxe	For cciiij,vii lb. dimid of Wax for the exponsys of my house for oone hole yere viz Sysez—Prykets,Quarions and Torches after ixd the lb somme ys	xijl.	vs.	v jd. ob.
" Rosin	Rosyn for Torches xxix lb after jd obl the lb.....		iiijs.	xd. ob.
" Weik for lights ..	lj lb Weik to serve for all manner of lights of Waxe somme ys.....		viijs.	vjd.
" Bay Saltte.....	For x quarters of Bay Saltt after nijs the qnarter ys.....		xls.	
" White Saltte.....	For vj quarters dimid, of Wlnte Saltt after iiijs the quarter somme ys		xxvjs.	
" Parishe Candell .	For iiij score xj doszen ij lb of Parisch Candel after xijd the dosson—somme ys....	iiijl.	xjs.	ijd.

From this specimen it will easily be conceived, that this account, which is still very long, extends to the most minute articles used in a family: it also comprises kitchen and scullery utensils, vessels, and "Lynnon Clothe," which appears to be "Boorde Cloths," *i. e.* Table Cloths, of different dimensions for the hall, and for all the separate tables, the different sorts and species of which are accurately described: but we are astonished at the conclusion of this item of account, viz.

* *Sprats*;—we presume dried in the same manner as red herrings.

	" And so the whole somme for full contentacion of the said Lynon Cloth for one hole yere ys		xlvjs.	viijd.
	From the smallness of which sum we should be led to infer, that linen, even in great families, was but little used by the lower order of the servants, &c.			
	There are some articles of which we do not understand the use: as, for instance,			
" Stone Crusis	xx dosson of Stoone Crosez ys		xs.	
" Counterfeot Vessell*	For the bying of two Garnysch of Counterfeitt Vessel after xxxvs the Garnysch somme ys.....		lxxs.	
	Another article is so curious, that we must not omit quoting it in full, as it stands in account:—			
	" Rewards to Players.			
	" Item to be payd to the said Richard Gowge and Thomas Percy for Rewards to Players for Playes played in Christynmas by Strangers in my house after xxd for every play by estimacion somme xxxiijs. iijd which is appoynted to be payd to the said Richard Gowge and Thomas Percy at the said Christynmas in full contentacion of the said Rewardys†.....		xxxiijs.	iiijd.
" Cator Parcells.	This is another article of which we do not understand the meaning; yet it appears to have been of considerable importance, as the account says,			
	" Monethly for all the said Cator Parcells for oone hole yere ys	cvl.	xvs.	iiijd.
	This very curious account also contains " Chapell Wagis," " Household Wagis," and a number of other items, which fully elucidate the attendance, the consumption, the expense, and, consequently, the extent of this almost princely establishment. It is concluded in this manner—			
	" Somme Totall, for the hole Assignement apoynted for the hole Expensys for kepynge of my house for oone hole yere with the Household Waigies and Wynter and Sommer Horsemeitt and all other Chargesthereto belongynge as more playnly aperyth by the book of the Assignementt, with the orders and directions for kepynge my said house			
	dcccexxxiijl. vjs. viijd."			

* Counterfoot, or Counterfeit, Vessel was, perhaps, an ornamented vase to stand in the middle of the table, garnished, as it is termed, with a variety of articles applicable to the season. In those times, the large stand for salt, &c. was highly ornamented, and garnished in like manner.—Editor.

† This is an instance of a part of the ancient drama which, we fear, has never been fully understood by the writers on that subject. An investigation of the Christmas, Allhallownmass, and other festival plays, of the Twelfth night wassailing (which was dramatic), and of the masks and revels of our ancestors, would lead us too far from our present observations. But we must make one remark in some degree relevant. They had formerly a tradition in the neighbourhood of Ludlow Castle, that the wassails and playes performed there were such exquisite exhibitions, that they attracted immense audiences of the *borderers*. Perhaps Milton, who has more than once alluded to *wassailing*, wrote his Comus to correct their taste.

This account is followed by what is termed "THE ORDORE OF THE CHEQUIRE ROULLE;" which, it appears, is of the number of persons "assignyde by my Lorde and his Counsaill to be of my Lordes riding household yerely and to have WYNTER Horsemett allowed them."

The same order is made for the same persons "to have Somer Horsmett allowed them." These seem, in their situations and in their number, at least to equal a royal establishment.

The fifth article is intituled,

"THE KALENDAR BEGYNNYNGE at Michaelmas in the iiid yere of the raigne of oure Sovereigne Lord Kynge Henry the viijth, of the nombre of all my Lordes Servaunts in his Chequirrool daily abidynge in his household. as the names of them hereafter followth

"Furste My lorde, j My Lady j My Younge lorde and his Brether iij and theire servaunts as to say, a Yoman and a Grome.

"The Nurey iij viz two Rokkers and a Childe to attend in the Nurey, &c. &c. &c.

"The hoole noumbre of all the scid persons in Houshold is clxvj."

"VI.

"THE COPPE HOWE THE STILES OF THE QUARTER CHEQUIRROLL shall be made quarterly thorowowte the yere."

By this article all the wages of the different servants, from the steward downward, appears.

Over the minute directions that are given with respect to what are termed THE DEFAWTIS, and the Brevementts, we must neccssarily pass,

The "BRAIKFASTES for my Lorde and my Lady, &c. in Lent," are curious.

"FURST a loif of Brede in Trenchers ij Manchetts a Quarte of Wyne ij Peeys of Salt fisch vj Baconn'd Herryng iiij White Herryng or a dysche of Sproits—j.

"BRAIKFASTE for my Lorde Percy and Maister Thomas Percy. ITEM half a loif of houshold Brede a Manchet, a Potell of Bere, a Dysch of Butter, a pece of Salt fish a Dysch of Sproits or iij White Herryng—j.

"BRAIKFASTE for the Nurcy for my Lady Margaret and Maister Ingeram Percy. ITEM a Manchet a Quarte of Bere a Dysch of Butter a Pece of Saltfish a Dysch of Sproits or iij White Herryng—j.

"BRAIKFASTE for my Ladis Gentyll-women

"ITEM a Loof of Brede a Pottell of Bere a pece of Salt fysche or iij White Herryngc. —j. &c. &c. &c.

"BRAIKFASTS ON FLESCH DAYS DAYLY Thorowte the Yere

"BRAIKFASTIS for my Lorde and my Lady

"FURST a loof of Bred in Trenchors ij Manchetts j Quart of Bere a Quart of Wine Half a Chyne of Muton or ells a Chyne Beef boiled—j.

"BRAIKFASTIS for my Lorde Percy and Mr. Thomas Percy

"ITEM Half a loif of houshold Breide A Manchett j Potell of Bere, a Chekynge or ells ij Muton Bonys boiled—j.

"BRAIKFASTIS for the Nurcy for my Lady Margaret and Mr. Yngram Percy.

"ITEM a Manchet j Quarte of Bere and iij Muton bonys boiled—j.

"BRAIKFASTS for my Ladys Gentylwomen.

"ITEM a loif of houshold Breid a Pottell of Biere and iij Muton Bonys boiled or ells a pece of Beif boiled—j.

"BRACKFASTS for my Lords Breder his Hede Officers of Houshold and Counsaill.

"ITEM ij Loifs of Houshold Breid a manchet a Gallon of Beire ij Muton Bonys and ij Peces of Beif boiled—j."

These dishes or bills of fare, with a very little variation, pervade the whole of the establishment. It is to be observed, that breakfasts of fish are ordered for every "Setterday thorowte the yere OUTE OF LENT."

The suppers are next ordered upon "the SCAMLYNGE days in LENT, as to say Mondays and Setterdays." Of these we shall only quote the service of the head table, which will give to the curious inquirer a full *taste* of all the rest.

"Service for my Lorde and my Lady and theme that shall be at their Revercion.

"FURST v Manchetts, a Potell of Bere a Potell of Wyne xl Sprotts ij peces of Saltfisch a quarter of Salt Salmon ij Selisis of Turbot a Dysch of Flanders Turbot* Bakyn or a Dysch of fryed Smeltts, And iij loofs of Breid And iij Pottells of Bere for theym that ar at the Revereion viz. a loif of Brede and a Pottle of Bere for every of the said iij Meases vj Dyschis."

It is not here necessary, nor indeed is it very possible, for us to quote the "LYVERAYS† of BREID, BERE, WYNE, WHITE LIGHTS, and WAX, as shall be allowed dayly in my Lordis Hous fro Michaelmas to Michaelmas thorowt the yere." They follow the same order of arrangement as the breakfasts, &c. and are indeed, with respect to the persons

* Query, Dutch plaise?

† Deliveries.

to whom they were delivered, a mere repetition of what had been before many times stated. In fact, with regard to this household book, although its contents certainly are extremely curious, they are, as may easily be conceived, extremely dry. Family accounts of receipts and disbursements, were they ever *so ancient*, would not, for that reason, be much the more entertaining. Could we see the housekeeper's book of TIMON OF ATHENS, when in his height of splendour; or learn from the steward, the butler, or the valet of ALCIBIADES, at the period when the *Hermæ** were destroyed, how their master employed his time and his money; or from the *table decker* and *clerk of the kitchen* to LUCULLUS have procured all the curious bills of fare of entertainments which, in the eastern style, he exhibited to the astonishment of the people of Rome; or, instead of a few general heads of expense which we already know, be informed of every minute article that came into his house, its cost and quantity; we extremely doubt, were all these things before us, whether we should from them derive much instruction or amusement. *Horace*, to his culinary descriptions, has added a *sauce* that renders them both poignant and palatable; but had he been more particular, the spirit of his theme must have suffered in proportion to the minuteness of his details.

We make these observations here, because the particulars in this household book are, taking together the whole of their accumulation, immense. Curious, as we have already observed, we will grant them to be; but still we are of opinion, that, instead of a formal publication of every ITEM in accounts so extensive, abstracts or extracts might have been made of or from the principal parts: indeed the whole might, we conceive, have been *condensed* in a manner which would, while it had preserved all the information, have added very considerably to the interest with which it is likely to be perused. However, the book is now before us; we have examined near a hundred pages of it; and therefore shall, in our next, continue to attempt to do what we think might have been done in a much more perfect and satisfactory manner by the learned and laborious editor.

(To be continued.)

* Busts or half statues of Mercury.

Modern State of Spain: exhibiting a complete View of its Topography, Government, Laws, Religion, Finances, Naval and Military Establishments; and of Society, Manners, Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, and Commerce in that Country. By J Fr. Bourgoing, late Minister Plenipotentiary from France to the Court of Madrid. Translated from the last Paris Edition of 1807. *To which are added, Essays on Spain, by M. Peyron, and the Book of Post Roads.* With a Quarto Atlas of Plates. In four volumes, 8vo. 1808.

(Continued from page 44.)

VOLUME II.

To apologize for the brevity with which we shall be obliged to pass over the beginning of this volume, we think that we cannot do better than to quote the introduction to the first chapter, which is intituled, "*Council of the Finances of Spain—Taxes.*"

"We are," the author observes, "about to enter upon the vast career of finances, of revenues, of imposts, of national debts, or public credit, &c. a thorny path, which often exhausts the patience of administrators, and still more that of those under their control; dry details, that will, perhaps, fatigue the reader, to whom I promise to be as brief as shall be consistent with accuracy.

"The finances of Spain are under the direction of a sovereign and permanent council, called *Consejo Real de Hacienda.*

"This *Real Hacienda*, the name of which alone awakens respect and a kind of *religious* terror, is not unlike the den of the lion, of which La Fontaine says,

> '*Dans cet antre*
> *Je vois fort bien comme l'on entre*
> *Mais ne vois pas comme l'on sort.*'

"The supreme guardian of the *Real Hacienda*, the council of finances, is, like that of Castile, divided into several chambers, or *salas*; *sala de govierno, sala de justicia, sala de millones, sala de la unica contribucion.*"

The royal treasure, it appears, has long been in the hands of two treasurers general, but for some years there has been only one. Three directors general are at the head of the receipt of the revenues. Of the purity of these officers, though so well defended against the besiegers, we can say nothing: indeed, M. B. pretty broadly hints, that, although safe from external invasion, a system of plunder is carried on within; and adds,

"When inclined to console myself for not having any more to do with Spain, I recollect her custom-house officers, her judges of contraband, and almost all the orders of her *hierarchy* of tax-gatherers."

Whether this *hierarchy*, as it is termed, would be *improved* by the *translation* of a colony of French officers of this description from Paris to Madrid, we shall not venture to conjecture. The French have certainly had great experience in the art of *collecting* revenues all over EUROPE; and if they do not all possess the *delicacy* of the author of this work, who, we find, shrunk with a kind of horror from the rapacity of the Spanish collectors, it unquestionably is neither for the want of *precept* nor of *example*.

M. Bourgoing then details the different branches which compose the reservoir of revenue, of which, we think, he hints the French could take such *superior care*; and, by-the-bye, we cannot here avoid stopping a moment to admire the *policy* of *his employer*. If a man wished *by any means* to become possessed of an estate, the most prudent thing upon earth that he could do, would be to send *an agent* first to learn *its true value*, in every respect; he would then adapt his means to the end he had in view, and neither put more money in his purse if *he intended purchase*, or take more force if *he intended violent ejectment*, than were, in either case, absolutely necessary for his purpose.

This prudent conduct has, we conceive, been observed with respect to Spain; its value has been appreciated by our author (and perhaps by others), and the *ejectment* is now going forward, with all the violence and all the fraud that are generally the concomitants of *illegal processes*.

We must refer the reader to the work for the long account of Spanish taxes which *adorns* this chapter: they seem, like the ZODIAC, to embrace *every thing*, and, like *the sun*, in their own unphilosophical hyperbole, to travel to every part of the Iberian dominions.

Chapter II. comprises the "*Ancient and modern Debts of Spain. Gremios. Royal Notes. Projects for ameliorating the Finances.*"

Over these particulars we shall, as we have hinted, pass like boys upon *stepping stones* over a stream that runs *to waste*. We do not like this comparison much more than our author will, who thinks that the description *is dry*; and so we are convinced his countrymen are determined to make the reality with (if a bull may be allowed) *a wet sponge*.

Chapter III. is intituled "*Bank of St. Charles. Specie. Money.*"

The following part of this chapter is interesting:—

"A little before his death, Musquiz, who had the direction of the finances, either as chief clerk or minister, was not able to estimate it" (the specie in circulation) "*any way near*. He confessed it, one day, in my presence, before several Spaniards more informed than himself; and it was from this discussion that I learned that the specie circulating amounted to about EIGHTY MILLIONS OF HARD PIASTRES. Spain was at that time involved in an expensive war, but had not yet attempted the ruinous attack on Gibraltar: since that time she has made, or at least prepared, some military operations, the consequence of which has been their entire annihilation, or the payment out of the country of capitals which have never returned. In a very short war with France she had suffered such losses as cannot be repaired for many years; and that which followed soon, in suspending all the means of prosperity, added to the embarrassments of the country. Yet as, since 1782, her commerce has been extended, and the produce of her mines has been more abundant, Spain might" (may) "still have about the same quantity of specie as at that time. It may, perhaps, be difficult to conceive, how Spain, in the possession of almost all the silver, and a great proportion of the gold mines, should be reduced to such a moderate quantity of specie; especially when it is recollected, that under the reign of Charles V. she had almost all the gold and silver of Europe, and, what is much more valuable, the production of her own territory and her own industry, so as to do without the assistance of any other nation.

"How in one century could she fall from such a state of splendour? To what are we to attribute a revolution so rapid and so complete?

"To a variety of causes, I answer: First, it was the abundance of those metals that caused the rise in the articles of consumption and labour.

"It was owing to a decay of their manufactures," (and,) "which was the consequence of it, to her depopulation, caused at once by the numerous emigrations to America, to the expulsion of the Moors, and to that of the Jews.

"But, above all, it was owing to the ruinous wars undertaken by Philip II. against the Netherlands, and which, from the year 1567 until the end of 1612, cost no less than two hundred millions of piastres."

Yet the author observes, which is not indeed a very new observation, that

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"if Spain preserve peace for several years," and those useful enterprises are encouraged to which there appears a tendency, the country, by retaining her specie within her ample verge, will again become rich. This idea the circumstances of the times has totally annihilated, We shall, therefore, risk an observation of our own; which is, that if so great a misfortune was to befal Spain, as for her crown to come into the possession of a *foreign power*, she must *ever remain poor*; all that she could present to her invader would be an *empty chest*, of which both *the key* and *the means to replenish it* were on the other side the *Atlantic*.

Chapter IV. includes the "*Council of War and its Dependencies. Military Rank. The Duke de Crillon. Infantry. The Mode of Recruiting.* QUINTAS. *Militia. Cavalry. Scarceness of good Horses. Artillery. Engineers. Military Education. Count Oreilly. Military Rewards.*"

Their domestic arrangements and establishments are, in principle, so like those of other countries, that, although their introduction into this work, which professes to detail an account of the modern state of Spain, is absolutely necessary, it would, without immense quotation, be impossible to extract from them either information or amusement. We shall, therefore, wave dry description for personal anecdotes, and introduce our author's accounts of the Duke de Crillon, and Count Oreilly, who have both made conspicuous figures on the theatre of the world; observing, at the same time, that these anecdotes are neither very elegantly nor very correctly translated.

The Duke de Crillon, it appears, held the high military rank of *Captain General of the Army*.

"Posterity," saith our author, "has already began to speak of him. What will it say? His family will always praise his heart; his friends will speak long of his amiable qualities, which made him so desirable in society, and secured a pardon for some foibles, the necessary consequences of a good temper and an easy character; and history will say, Crillon was true to the epithet which for several centuries has accompanied his name. He was brave not on a *certain day*, but *every day*.* He had long experience, less, perhaps of the military art than of the dangers of war. He was active, indefatigable. By his humanity, by his prepossessing manners, sometimes more than familiar, he knew how to conciliate the affection and confidence of his soldiers. His example taught them at once courage and *gayety*. He had brilliant success in taking a fortress, which, even on the testimony of Marshal Richelieu, passed for impregnable: and his miscarrying before another, where his greatest efforts proved unavailing, confirmed his character.

"If he was the sport of the passions of others, and perhaps of his own, he displayed at least an energetic constancy, and a perseverance which removed every obstacle, and often ended in triumph. He has left behind him some military memoirs, in which he depicts himself without knowing it. The precepts contained in them are examples. You find in them his frank good faith, his benevolence without affectation, and a certain disorder of ideas which is even amiable."

Count Oreilly, it appears, was born in Ireland, of catholic parents; entered early into the service of Spain; and in the war for the Austrian succession, received a wonnd of which he was lame all his life. In 1757, he served under Marshal Lacy; and joined the French army 1759. He was particularly esteemed by Marshal Broglio, who, when he returned to Spain, recommended him to the king.

"In his long career, Oreilly passed through all the shades of favour and disgrace. The affection of Charles III. for him was for a long time ineffectual against the public opinion.

"Few people have inspired higher enthusiasm and hatred in the same degree as he has. His conduct at Louisiana, where his memory will be long held in abhorrence, though it might not be impossible for impartiality to extenuate its horror; and his unfortunate attempt against Algiers, in 1774, had caused him to be classed with the atrocious of mankind, and with bad generals, although he was neither the one nor the other. Dexterous, insinuating, active, even in body, although he was lame, knowing very well, at least theoretically, his profession, he had the art to make himself necessary on many occasions. After having languished, not without dignity, in a kind of exile, he was made commandant-general of Andalusia, and obtained leave for his favourite child, the military school, to be transferred from Avila to Port Santa Maria, near Cadiz, the place of his residence. He displayed in his command true talents for every kind of administration. He was not beloved there, but he hid his despotic character under such engaging forms, that people appeared to obey him more from affection than fear, and he was regretted when the implacable Lerena, who had had several violent altercations with him during

* Non pas *un tel jour*, mais *toujours*.

the time he was intendant of Andalusia, removed him into Galicia. He thought he might appear again at court in the event of Charles IV. coming to the throne. He was refused under mortifying circumstances, from which his noble spirit ought to have exempted him, and sent back to the kingdom of Valencia. Always indefatigable in activity, he thought to make himself useful, at least, in proposing plans and giving advice at the time when the war with France was about to break out. The command of the Catalonian army was given to General Ricardos, his countryman, his friend, and, like him, little agreeable to the new court, notwithstanding his talents and the fidelity of his long services. Ricardos dying after some successes had justified the choice of him, Oreilly was nominated to succeed him. This unexpected triumph was the last; for when he was on his march to take the command of the army, he died opportunely for his glory. Very severe reverses attended his successor, Count de la Union, who was young, brave, full of ardour, but without experience. Oreilly probably would not have escaped them. When no more, he was regretted. He survived the establishment he had founded; the military school, after having furnished many distinguished officers for the Spanish infantry, was broken up during his last exile."

Chapter V. contains an account of "*Spanish Navigators, ancient as well as modern. Departments of the Navy. Naval Officers. Sailors. Construction of Ships. Force of the Marines. Their Supply. Barbary Powers. M. de Florida Blanca.*"

In this chapter, M. Bourgoing does not give us a very high idea of the Spanish court. Devoted to foreigners, it seems that these filled all the political, diplomatical, manufacturing, and mercantile departments. It is impossible for us to spare time to dispute with him upon the inaccuracy of the conclusions which he has drawn from the characters of the ministers that he has mentioned; yet two of them we can, upon the most certain foundation, defend: these are, Mr. Wall, whom many may yet remember while he was ambassador to this country, who was a man of the most unimpeached honour, and who, *we know*, laboured incessantly to promote not only the great political interests of the nation he represented, but also the domestic happiness of the Spaniards. In consequence of this desire, he endeavoured to excite a taste for the manufactures and arts of England among the Castilians in particular; and when he was about to leave London, where he had resided many years, he, with the greatest sensibility, expressed his regret at the adverse circumstances of the times that rendered his recall necessary; and ejaculated his prayers for those who had contributed to form his domestic society, and indeed for the people in general.

Of the other eminent character whom the French author has mentioned, the Prince de Masserano, we need only say, that when, about forty years ago, there was a diplomatic meeting, in consequence of some smuggled goods finding their way into an ambassador's house in Westminster, which occasioned complaints to be made of the abuse of privilege, he was at first reluctant to believe the assertion that his excellency was privy to this violation; but when the fact was established beyond the power of doubt, he rose indignantly, his eyes glancing vividly around, and, in the most solemn accents, spoke to this effect: "I am beyond measure shocked at what I have heard. We come here to protect the rights and to execute the laws of nations, not to offend them; therefore I declare, that so far from countenancing, in the smallest degree, the despicable transactions that have been detailed, I protest against them, and will never have the slightest connexion with, or even speak to that ambassador, be he whomsoever he may, that is proved to have had any knowledge of this nefarious traffic."

Chapter VI. treats "*Of the Spanish Commerce in general. Corn Laws. Interior Commerce. Coasting Trade. Commerce of Europe.*"

Chapter VII. "*Of the Relation between Spain and her Colonies. Establishment of a free Trade. The Ministry of Galvez.*

Chapter VIII. "*Measures taken with respect to Louisiana. Of the Cession of St. Domingo to France. Recent Prosperity of Trinidad. Treaty of the Negroes with Spain.*"

Chapter IX. "*What the Spanish Government had done for the Philippine Isles and for Mexico. Working the Mines.*"

Chapter X. "*Character of the People in general. Some Traits peculiar to the Spaniards. Pride. Gravity. Sloth. Idleness. Superstition.*"

By the titles of the four antecedent chapters, the reader will see, or at least judge, that their contents, however useful in the history of the modern state of

Spain, are such as, except we had intended to review the interior politics and general commerce of the kingdom, could afford little entertainment, though they would have demanded immense quotation. The subjects over which we have passed are what Shakspeare calls *lenten*; a phrase not inapplicable, but which we with more propriety term *dry*, because they are, in many instances, barren of amusement; aye, and being to be found in other works, in this, of information.

In this the tenth chapter, the *ice* which has congealed the four that have preceded seems *to thaw* a little, and we begin, as on the surface of a flood, to discern some personal traits; the reflection of which, though probably exaggerated, may amuse.

Upon national character, which the author says it is difficult to delineate, we have some historical comparison and some abstract reasoning: the first, however just, we do not think quite applicable; and the second, however specious, is deductions from premises that seem to us unstable. We are sure M. B. will pardon us, because we allude as much to a national as to an individual fault, when we observe, if a man has any thing to say or to write, what signifies his flourishing so much about it and about it—A procession of drummers and trumpeters have a greater effect on the stage than in the closet; therefore, in simplifying narration without curtailing information or elegance, lies, in our opinions, the beauty of this kind of literature. However, lest we should be guilty of the fault which we have reprobated, let us proceed to state, that, although he may occasionally indulge himself in rhetorical graces, our author admires the modern Spaniards for a quality which would not have disgraced the ancient Spartans.

"Pride," says he, "is commonly very precise: she disdains to go into detail, and loves expressions enigmatical from their conciseness, which leave something to think on, and sometimes to guess at. Hence it happens, that *these same* Spaniards, who when their imagination is ever so little heated display all the richness of their language, are perfectly laconic when their mind is calm. I could quote a hundred examples; but will only state two. I have business to transact with a Spaniard of an obscure class. I find him at home *gravely* caressing an infant. I ask him, 'Are you the father of that child?' To which a Frenchman would have gayly answered, '*Yes, sir; or at least I ought to think so;*'* and would thus have said more than I wanted to know. The Castilian, without being *deranged*, without receiving my question with a smile, would coolly answer, '*It was born in my house;*' and then talk of something else.

"Another example of laconism:—A French traveller, on entering Castile, meets a shepherd with a flock of sheep. Curious to know all the circumstances which produce the valuable qualities in the wool, he tires the shepherd with questions; asks him, Whether his flock belongs to the province? What food he gives them? Whether he is on a journey? Whence he comes, and whither he is going? At what time he begins his journey, and at what period he returns home? &c. The shepherd, after a cool hearing, answers, '*Aqui nacen, aqui pacen, aqui mueren,*'† and continues his way."

If the Spanish grandees have relaxed, in some degree, from that gravity which has so long been proverbial,

"Their ladies," it is observed, "seem to have preserved that haughty look which is attributed to the first nobility of Spain. It is scarcely possible to be more cold, more grave, or to appear more listless than the greater part of those ladies. I could except *five* or *six*; but I will not sow dissension among that portion of the fair-sex which is destined to embellish the court."

This is kind; yet the author seems to hint, that the national gravity of the Spaniards is affected; and that a gayety which requires only to be *provoked* in order to shew itself is their grand characteristic. We think him right to avoid the introduction of the stage as an example, for buffoonery and nonsense has, alas! been too well received in most countries; and agree, that their domestic circles are by far the most accurate criterions whereby to judge of their volatility.

Idleness, he, we think justly, observes, is not a national vice: that the Spaniards may require more relaxation than the inhabitants of northern nations is unquestionably owing to physical causes; the influence of "the most burning climate in Europe" is little calculated to promote industry: yet the instances he adduces of Iberian exertions are extremely apposite to the subject, and creditable to the people.

* To the question, "*Is this child yours?*" we have heard an Englishman reply, with great humour, "*So his mother told me, and I am obliged to believe her.*"

† Here they were born, here they feed, and here they will die.

In speaking of the superstition of the Spaniards, the author personifies this propension of the human mind, and says,

"She was constantly at the side of the feeble and valetudinary Charles II. She accompanied Philip V. a good and virtuous prince, but without energy: he was truly pious, but carried his piety to excess. She attached herself to Ferdinand VI. with a taste for pomp and gayety more consistent with these three monarchs and their successors than the greater part of their subjects. She defended them from dissolute morals; and accounts for the rare phœnomenon of a succession of monarchs without a mistress.

"As to Charles III. simple in his manners, exemplarily regular in his private life, scrupulously honest; he paid, till his death, in his actions, as well as conversation, a tribute to superstition."

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"He has left to his successor his virtues as a legacy; without forgetting that first of theological virtues," (faith); "which seems to be a necessary duty of a monarch called catholic."

On the subject of superstition our author, in continuation, also relates some anecdotes of the Minister Galvez (whom, we agree, certainly could not be accused of having a weak head), the last of which we shall quote.

"Whilst at Mexico," this minister stated, "he had seen the first Bishop of Guadalaxara, who had died in the odour of sanctity. His body escaped corruption; and being again habited in his pontificals, he seemed to enjoy a peaceful slumber. His beatification was then thought of, and certainly, said he, the bishop had strong claims to it. His life had been a tissue of miracles. Judge of one. Before he was elevated to the bishopric he was councillor of the Audience of Guadalaxara. A criminal suit was brought before his tribunal; the accused was found guilty; and all voices, including the future bishop, had pronounced sentence of death. But when it was presented to the judges, the holy man obstinately refused to sign it. They urged his compliance, and demanded the reason of his inconsistency. He explained at last, and answered, 'That bishops could not sign a sentence of death.'—'But you are no bishop.'—'I feel that I am one.' The court thought him deranged; but were undeceived when, some months after, they learned, on the very day of his refusal the pope had nominated him to the bishopric of Guadalaxara."

Chapter XI. is a "*Continuation of the Portrait of the Spaniards. Their Courage. Remains of Barbarism. Patience. Sobriety. Portrait of the Women. Dissoluteness of their Manners, and its Causes.*"

Respecting their courage, the author observes, that

"The causes which formerly kept it in a state of activity have disappeared. It is a long time since there were any Moors in their neighbourhood; who were the constant food of their courage; the motives of their hatred, their jealousy, and their fanaticism increased its ardour. If it does not appear in the same degree of fermentation as it was then; if it appears to sleep, it may rouse; and indeed it does awake on the least signal. The fits of fury, that were called *holy*, have become infinitely more rare. The time when it was fired by the mere name of infidel; the age of *Pizarros* and *Almagros* is gone by with the Spaniards. Religious intolerance, if not entirely corrected among them, has borne for some time, at least more the stamp of ridicule than the appearance of atrocity; and in their wars with the Mussulmen, they fight the enemies of their country, rather than the enemies of their religion."

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"The sobriety of the Spaniards," our author observes, "is owing in a great measure to nature; which, always making use of means proportioned to the end required, has given them a constitution analogous to the strength of their" (the) "wine which their land produces; whilst foreigners do not with impunity gratify their taste to excess. I have known repeated and striking examples of it. I have seen seven or eight domestics which our ambassador, Count Montmorin, had brought with him, who drank the wine of La Mancha as freely as they would the light wines of France, miserably perish in less than six years. They were almost constantly in a state of intoxication; and their decay was visible to the most inattentive observer. The Spaniards who follow the same custom do not experience the same inconvenience. It is extremely rare to see one overcome with wine; and if you meet a drunken soldier in the street, you may lay ten to one that he is a foreigner, and twenty to one that he is a Swiss."

The jealousy for which, in former ages, the Spaniards were so remarkable, and which lends a most peculiar interest to many a dramatic piece, and to many a tale, seems, according to the account of our author, to have receded before that refinement of ideas and that blandishment of manners which has lately prevailed.

"If," says he, "in Spain the lovers are tormented with suspicion, and sometimes too severe in their vengeance, there is no country

in Europe which can boast of so few jealous husbands."

"The veils of the ladies (*mantillas*), which are stated to be "the only remains of their ancient slavery, now," it appears, "serve no other purpose than to defend them against the sun, and to render them more attractive." "Conquests under this *happy* change of manners, are," we learn, "become less cruel and less dilatory; the husbands are become more tractable, the women more accessible."

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"Women in every country," it is stated, "have some peculiar attractions which characterise them. In England you are charmed with the elegance of their shape, and the modesty of their behaviour; in Germany, by their rosy lips, and the sweetness of their smiles; in France, by *the amiable vivacity* which animates their features. The sensation which you experience at the approach of a handsome Spanish lady baffles all description; her coquetry is more open and less restrained than that of other women. She cares little about pleasing the world in general; she esteems its approbation more than she courts it, and is perfectly contented *with one*, if he be the object of her choice."

The Spanish women seem so much to have attracted the attention of our author, that it is impossible for us, with any reasonable regard to our limits, to follow him through his enumeration of their perfections. On their dissolute conduct, which he has stated *too broadly*, we are still less delighted to dwell; and we scarcely think that after what he has discovered, his observation that "this depravity is, however, not so general as the libertine would insinuate," is any blandishment to the strong tints of the disgusting picture of the female manners of Spain, which he has exhibited. Still less can he derive apology from his assertion that "there are indeed *in Madrid* many exemplary families," because no society could exist without them; though he leaves all the other cities of Spain, and the whole of the country, in this respect, to shift for itself: yet according to his own account his statement does not appear to be correct, for he says, indeed he has said it twice before, that

"Charles III. was on this head," (virtue) "almost tyrannical. I have seen one of the most eminent grandees of his court impeach, before this prince, his own son, who had suffered himself to be seduced by a pretty actress; and obtained from him that the lover should be shut up in a castle, and the mistress *in a house of correction.*"

Chapter XII. *Manners and Customs of the Spaniards. Their Dances. Their Games. Their Pleasures. Their Meals. Their Taste.*

"It is," saith our author, "related that the court of Rome, scandalized that a country so renowned for the purity of its faith, had not proscribed such a profane dance" as the *fandango*, "resolved to pronounce the solemn condemnation of it. A Consistory was formed; the cause of the *fandango* was tried according to all the rules of law; sentence was going to be pronounced; when one of the judges very judiciously observed, that a criminal ought not to be condemned without being seen and heard. The observation was approved, and a spanish couple was introduced; who, to the sound of the instruments, displayed all the graces of the *fandango*. The severity of the judges was not proof against this trial; the austerity in their faces soon began to disappear; they got up; their legs and arms recovered their juvenile suppleness; the hall of the consistory was transformed into a dancing-room, and the fandango was acquitted."

The ingenuity of this apologue will not procure the author our pardon for his account of the *volero*; and we are sorry, for the sake of decency, to learn that this colouring, *too warm* for the French stage, which has been generally thought a *hot bed*, is exact.

Chapter XIII. "*Of the Spanish Stage. Ancient and modern Comedies. Defence of the Spanish Stage, and a Critique on ours. Spanish Versification. Actors. Modern Farces.* MAJOS *and* GITANOS."

Although Mr. Cumberland does not, in his memoirs, give us a very high idea of the theatre at Madrid, he still does ample justice to a tragic actress in his time of the name of *Tiranne*, who, it appears, was a descendant of the Gitanos, or Gipsies, but who, by her astonishing powers, rather demanded than courted the applause of her auditors: yet the author of this work does not mention any one that may be deemed her lineal successor. The beginning of this chapter is devoted to a critique upon the different dramatic writers whose works have been represented, and who form what may be termed the Spanish drama. Upon this subject, although, as Le Fleur says, "we have all the inclination in the world" to enlarge, we have not space for observation. With respect to the actors, the said author observes, that

"At Madrid they are divided between two theatres. For a long time they were

known by the quarter of the town where they performed; such as *de la Cruz* and *del Principe*: but this last house wanting repairs, the company was removed to another theatre, called *Canos del Peral*, which till then was little used, except for concerts given by the *amateurs*, or other public entertainments, and where for some time the Italian opera had been performed. These two theatres make a common cause as to profit; but there is a rivalry between them as to talents. Each has a manager who is a player, and who every year discharges his company. The favourite actors then make a bargain with one of the managers, either with the most active or the most generous; and it may well be supposed, that the *graciosos* are not forgotten in this periodical change. The two managers agree to divide them, as also the first characters, for fear there should be too great an inequality in their company, by which both would be sufferers: however, all these talents, with few exceptions,* are more adapted for shew than to improve the stage of Thalia. Those who join to a graceful carriage force of sentiment and elegance of expression, those who, in a word, render the art of declamation the sister and rival of the fine arts, are hardly dreamt of in Spain. The players, when they cannot give a servile imitation of the models before their eyes, know not how to create any from the imaginary but possible world, where every thing is noble without ceasing to be true. Awkward in their delivery and in their gesture, they lose all moderation, exaggerate every thing, disfigure every thing, and instead of sparing their strength in order to obtain their end exhaust it at once. Their impassioned women become furies, their heroes swagger, their conspirators become malefactors, and their tyrants butchers."

CHAPTER XIV. "*Of Bull-fights.*"

We have so frequently reprobated that favourite amusement of the great and little *blackguards*, in this country, which is termed *boxing*, that it is unnecessary to make one observation upon it, in comparison with the bull-fights of Spain; for if the former, in England, is detestable, the latter, in Iberia, are still worse. If the distinguishing features of our pugilism are *gambling* and *thieving*, the prominent traits of combats betwixt men and infuriated animals are bloodshed, barbarity in the highest degree, and all their attendant horrors. Cruel and disgusting exhibitions not only mark the character of nations, but have a strong effect upon the manners of the people. Better it would be if the dramatic *idiotism* in which we *luxuriate* at present was extended to all Europe; or, in other words, that all countries were in their theatrical amusements as foolish as ourselves; than for us to have such spectacles exhibited as our boxing stages too frequently display, or to read of the horrible instances of human barbarity and animal carnage which formerly disgraced Spain; we say formerly, for we learn with pleasure from a note to this chapter, that

"They" (the *bull-fights*) "were at length prohibited in 1805; not without exciting the regret of that part of the nation which, although the most numerous, is *so easy* to govern when you oppose with firmness the empire of its habits, or its caprices. This spirited reform does honour to the reign of Charles IV. and proves the wisdom of his

* The following character of them is founded on late remarks:—A young and pretty actress, called *La Rita*, has a striking voice, eyes full of expression, an excellent carriage, but is still too much in *the old manner*. A M. *Maiques*, who plays the lover, and has travelled with advantage to Paris and elsewhere, has much warmth, and sometimes energy, and, as some have pronounced, is the *Talma* of Madrid. In less difficult parts an excellent *Figuron* is mentioned (in Spain, the hero of the farce is so called); his name is *Quéral*, and he has acted these twenty years with deserved applause. In the character of a *valet*, or *gracioso*, old *Garrido* has for thirty years been able to entertain the Spanish capital, and to make his buffooneries go down. With respect to those that may be compared to *pires nobles*, and who in Spain are called *Barba*, the talents of *Pinto* are much praised. In the lyric department, the voice of *Bernardo Gil* is more likely to please than his acting; and in every country it would be admitted, that the *Correas* are very agreeable singers. All the other actors and actresses resemble, more or less, the portrait I have drawn in the text." —(*Note to the Edition* 1806.)

This "portrait," if a pretty general description can be so termed, appears to us a *caricature*: indeed we might go still further, and say, that the page to which it is as a note appended, exhibits features distorted like those reflected in a concave mirror. Either the Spanish stage has much degenerated, or it still continues to possess actresses who, like *Tirante*, in the wildest ravings of passion, still continue to exhibit a chastity both of declamation and action that seems to breathe the accents of sentiment and, consequently, of nature; and, in the latter instance, to be governed by the impulse of the moment. As to the actors whom M. Bourgoing represents to be *drawcansirs*, we are not quite certain what portion of energy a stage hero should possess; but are *extremely sorry* that they are not the only *drawcansirs* at present in Madrid.—EDITOR.

prime-minister. Every thing will gain by it; industry, agriculture, and morals."

Yet the author, properly enough, has given a full description of those scenes of brutality, which, in the atlas, are the subjects of several plates, in order to satisfy "the curiosity of those that never saw them, and probably never will see them. To those that regret them," he adds, "they" (we presume the plates) "will, perhaps, have the same kind of value which we affix to deceased friends."

(*To be continued.*)

The Theory of Dreams: in which an Inquiry is made into the Powers and Faculties of the human Mind, as they are illustrated in the most remarkable Dreams recorded in sacred and profane History. In two volumes, 12mo. 1803.

(*Concluded from page* 50.)

Though Horace has observed, that sometimes even the great Homer nods, we extremely doubt whether we shall meet with the same indulgence to our slumbers that he was favoured with, for this reason: When the prince of poets slept, the affairs of his empire went on just *as well* as they generally do when other princes take their naps: but this, though it may apply to those exalted personages, will scarcely be allowed to *reviewers*, who are supposed to be constantly on the alert; and, should any narcotic properties be discovered in their lucubrations, are treated with less tenderness than *watchmen*, who are obliged *pertodically* to inform the parish that they are *awake*, though in so "drowsy a hum" as may, like the literary instance, render the matter very dubitable.

That Fancy's midwife, Queen Mab, has not been with us during our review of the first volume of this work is certain: whether she will appear in any shape in the course of our observations on this, it is impossible for us to say, or even to *dream*. Be this as it may, it is now time to look after other business of this nature besides *our own*: we therefore proceed to state, that we find, in Chapter XII. a "*Farther Account of modern Dreams;*" and cannot help observing, that *Foresight*, in the play,* trembling at a denunciation of *Nixon*, the Cheshire prophet, which boded *evil* to the master of the house who remained at home when all the women were gadding, wished to imponnd *Mrs. Frail*; but, says she to Valentine, &c. "I *invented* a dream, and sent him to *Artemedorus* for interpretation; in the mean time, I slipped out to visit you."

We are sure our author will pardon us if we hint, that we believe many modern dreams have had the same origin; that they were *invented* to serve particular purposes; and are, in some instances, so absurd, in others so mischievous, that it is almost impossible to be *serious* upon such subjects, without it were to reprobate the whole system.

In this chapter there is not a dream which is new to us, though many that are very extraordinary, and indeed we should say incredible, had we not once read a book containing a number of *Scotch dreams* and *visions*, which ascend so much higher in the scale of improbability, that these, or, as Shakspeare says, the legends of Bevis, might be believed, aye, and, in comparison, pass for *true history*.

Chapter XIII. is intituled, "*General Reflections on Sleep and Dreaming, with Reference to some remarkable Accounts.*"

Upon sleep we shall say little, though our author has said a great deal, and indeed much to the purpose in general: yet it requires strong credulity to banish scepticism from the following extracts.

"Diogenes Laertius represents *Epimenides*, a distinguished philosopher of Crete, to have slept fifty-one years in a cave; during which time, if he had any dreams, he could not afterwards recall them; and when he awaked,* he with difficulty recollected the city of his residence, and could scarcely persuade his younger brother to recognise him."

Nic. Hart, who was the *best sleeper* we ever had, was nothing to *Epimenides*; he only, at the beginning of the last century, slept fourteen days *in London*: then turned himself, *yawned*, and slept fourteen more; took a cup of tea, and then went on with his nap, for stated periods during the winter season. In the summer, he is said to have slept *in the country*: and betwixt both to have obtained a much more *comfort-*

* Congreve's Love for Love.

* Query—Was he married or single when he first fell asleep?

able livelihood *by sleeping* than many men do by their waking exertions: but still, from what we can learn, taking all his *long* naps together, he never slept more than three parts of the year. A sage promised to write *his dream*: a bookseller snapped at the proposal, but it has not *yet* appeared: therefore, whether honest Nic *is still* asleep or not, it is impossible for us to say.

The story of the seven sleepers is well known.

Cardan, the famous physician and astrologer of Pavia, says, that he could at any time sleep in spite of the gout and every other pain: we wish he had left his recipe to *the college* or to *the quorum*.

"But some reports," continues our author, "are still more surprising. A whole people of Lucomoria, a country of further Sarmatia, are related to *die* on the twenty-seventh day of November, like swallows, in consequence of the intense cold, and not to awake again till the twenty-fourth of April!"

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"Nizolius is related to have lived thirty-five years without sleep!"

Chapter XIV. is *on the Nature and efficient Cause of Dreams.*

Chapter XV. *On the Operations of the Mind in the Production of Dreams.*

Chapter XVI. has for its principal object Dr. Johnson's observations on *second sight*, extracted from his tour to the Hebrides. The author observes, that these reflections are philosophical and just; therefore "it would be an injury to give them in any other words than his own."

That it would not be easy to embody those reflections in better words, we are ready to admit; and, if mere words were the object of contention, we should give at once to Dr. J. the palm which, in this instance, *easy* and *unincumbered* diction merited: but as we are more apt to consider *things*, we must observe, that we think he has taken those too much *upon trust*, and has not sufficiently separated the emanations of the most exquisite sensibility, so common to the inhabitants of mountainous countries, from the operation of facts. There is among the peasants of the Alps, and other elevated countries, particularly those of the highlands of Scotland, a propension of mind which, arising from strong and vivid feelings, generates the most excursive ideas, and produces that tone of intellect to which Shakspeare alludes,

"The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,
Glances from heaven to earth."

Hence the highest of the habitable regions have ever been the most celebrated for the stories of witches, spirits, giants, and the long, long train of rosy-crucian, romantic, and poetical imagery which floats in the atmosphere of common life, with all those accounts of sylphs, gnomes, fairies, dreams, visions, and prophecies, that, descending from father to son, from age to age, are involved in the traditional histories of countries, and, in the shape of tales and romances, have spread over Europe: the *poets* and *prophets*, for we believe that many of the narrators were both without knowing it, impressed upon the minds of their auditors such stories of wonder, such instances of miracles, as extended their credulity to its utmost expansion, and assimilating with their ideal system, while they kindled every spark of sensibility, produced visions, dreams, and, from reflection, that property of the mind termed *second sight*; of which Dr. *Johnson* seems to have had but a very incorrect notion. A much more natural account of the rise and operation of that propension, from the pen of Dr. *Smollet* (who, it will be observed, was born in the country where the idea existed, and perhaps still exists, in full force), will be found in Humphrey Clinker. He there encounters the visions of *second sight* with the weapons of ridicule, abounding with humour, and of argument, resting upon the basis of rationality.

Our author seems, with respect to this faculty, to be of the opinion of Dr. S. We wish he had suffered the good sense and talents which are obvious in this work to guide his judgment to the rejection of many other opinions, or, rather, of other effusions, which have received too much encouragement from his notice, because it may be attended with this inconvenience, that many of his readers, while they are *yawning* over the *visions* of this world, may suffer its *realities* to escape them.

Chapter XVII. is "*On the Recurrence of those Reflections in Sleep which have engaged our Attention when awake.*"

Chapter XVIII. "*Of the Influence of the Body on the Mind in Sleep.*"

Chapter XIX. contains general, and indeed useful, reflections upon the various subjects that have preceded; among

which we find the following just observations.

"From the general character of the dreams, indeed, which have been produced in the foregoing chapters, it is evident, as Solomon has remarked, 'that in the multitude of dreams there are divers vanities.' If some occasional coincidences have appeared to prevail between some of those which have been reported and historical events, it is conceived that they may, in general, be accounted for on the grounds which have been mentioned, or that they may be referred to the casual concurrences which might naturally happen between the fictions of the imagination and the incidents of many-coloured life. Men, as Lord Bacon has observed, mark when they hit, and not when they miss. Whatever the ancients have related, says Fontenelle, whether good or bad, was liable to be repeated; and what they themselves could not prove by sufficient reason, *are*, at present, received on their authority. Even among the ancients, we find the most philosophical minds rejecting dreams as fallacious, and deriding the arts of interpretation as arbitrary impositions."

Chapter XX. relates to "*the Use of fictitious Dreams in Literature*;" and concludes the work.

This, in our opinion, is the only use that should be made of them. In this way *Addison*, after *Homer*, was one of the most eminent dreamers that we recollect; and we conceive, that if he had written the dream of *Nic. Hart*, whom we have already celebrated, he would have afforded the world more amusement and instruction than it will ever derive from the number of visionary volumes, the titles of which, if we had the space of a folio, we could quote. With respect to this production, in which the author has endeavoured to bind in classical and philosophical chains objects that were too flimsy to be confined by ligaments of cobweb, what shall we say, but that the vehicle is by much too substantial for its contents, which, like *remnants of gauze*, should rather be conveyed in a *band-box* than a *waggon*. After the *profound* investigation that dreams, visions, &c. have so frequently had, this work seems to us to be unnecessary. In fact, it has appeared almost two centuries too late. Had our learned brother, we hope he will excuse the familiarity of this appellation, written these volumes in the reign of the first James (who of all our monarchs was the greatest encourager of dreamers, sleeping or waking), what might he not have aspired to? As it is, we can only lament, that the times are too much *out of joint* to afford us that *repose* so necessary to the cultivation of *pleasant dreams*; and therefore wish that our author had employed his genius and industry upon a subject more likely to *stimulate* the *active* than to *lull* the *dormant* faculties of the people.

Scloppetaria; or, Considerations on the Nature and Use of Rifled-barrel Guns, with Reference to their forming the Basis of a permanent System of national Defence. By a Corporal of Riflemen. 1 vol. 8vo. 1808.

It has been said, that the science which it is the *aim* of this treatise to promote is one that emanates from a principle not very creditable to a polished people, and which, when pursued to its full effect, produces a barbarous kind of warfare, from whose practice humanity shrinks and honour recoils.

Without entering into a philosophical investigation of the properties of the rifled-barrel gun, and adverting but very slightly to its effects, as historically detailed, we shall, in the first instance, observe, that we have perused this volume with great attention, and are, upon reflection, convinced, that the objections which have been urged against it are more *specious* than *solid*, and that those observations which seem to have their source in philanthropy will, with equal propriety, apply to *fire-arms* and to ordnance in general; and, indeed, to every other instrument of destruction.

It is one of the curses entailed upon mankind, that nation should be armed against nation; that war should spread around its horrors; and that, from the earliest ages down to the present unhappy period, devastation should extend its rage over a very considerable portion of the globe. These dreadful calamities, we know, have been, and are permitted to operate as scourges to the different nations of Europe in particular, who have been made to punish each other for those crimes which they are daily and hourly committing against the Omnipotent.

This being the dangerous state in which society is involved, it behoves every country to be upon its guard against aggression, to train its youth to arms, to teach them their use and effect; in every point to be prepared to repel invasion, and, when necessary, to turn the stream of warfare from their

own to other countries, where the repulsion of the enemy may serve as a security to their native land.

Considered in this light, the rifled-barrel gun becomes, as an instrument of war, of importance equal to its power of destruction. Instruments of destruction are not pleasing; but we have already stated, that they are, unfortunately, necessary, and therefore, in their system and their use, should be as perfect as possible. It is certainly barbarous to fire a gun at a fellow-creature: but if self-defence renders it imperative, the construction of the instrument should be the first object of consideration. It would be humane to go into the field with a *foil* instead of a *sword*, a *pointless spear*, or an *obtuse bayonet*; but then the possessor of those harmless weapons would be killed for want of the means of defence. "Thank Heaven! no one can hurt your majesty," said the nobleman who had cased James I. in the armour of the *Black Prince*; and "Thank Heaven!" the king replied, "that my majesty can now hurt no one." The means should, therefore, always be apportioned to the end proposed to be obtained: consequently we agree with our ingenious author in the whole of his introduction, in which he has drawn together a very considerable number of important particulars, "relating," to quote his own words, "to the utility of attending to the minor characteristics of a people in political economy." From this preliminary part of the work we shall extract a few passages, to show at once the style and manner of the writer, and the importance of the science which he recommends.

"Throughout the whole statute-book, that herald of times and manners," he observes, "we find the prevalence of laws for the regulation and encouragement of archery. As early as the statute of Winchester (13 King Edward I. A.D. 1285), it was enacted, that 'every man between the ages of fifteen and twenty shall be assessed, and sworn to account according to the quantity of their lands and goods;" and (after describing the weapons of that time, according to their gradations of expense) that 'all others that may shall have bows and arrows out of the forrest, and in the forrest bows and boults.' Others to a similar effect succeeded, as that of Edward III. and in 1417, after the battle of Agincourt, we find Henry V. directing the sheriffs of several counties to pluck from every goose six wing feathers, for the purpose of improving arrows, to be paid to the king."

With equal zeal and industry, our author pursues his subject through all its *legal* regulations and local ordinances, both in England and Scotland, until the introduction of gunpowder; respecting which he observes, that

"The advantages of such a powerful and extraordinary accession to the means of war, however, might naturally be expected to induce such prejudices in its favour, and such exaggerated notions of its importance, as would tend to weaken that ardour necessary to the physical strength before required. Yet the spirit of the people was neither lulled into apathy, nor broken by the deterioration of skill which seemed to take place in the use of the new weapons; and the laws did not fail to take notice of them, and to induce, if not enforce, the practice of them, for the acquisition of expertness in their use."

After stating, with great correctness, the progress of armed associations on the continent, particularly in Switzerland, "the country of Tell," where they, some few years since, excelled as much in the use of *the rifle** as they did in former times in that of the *cross bow*; he further observes, that

"Much has been done to render Great Britain a military country: and it is not intended to be said that it has been in vain; yet if continuous change of system, and multiplied experiment, be permitted to speak for themselves, no scheme can yet have approached perfection. It is not presumed that any thing that can here be offered will tend very powerfully either to reconcile a variety of systems, or to ameliorate a single one: yet if the character of a people *be* to be studied in forming military institutions, and experience be respected, the subject of the present pages would seem to call for attention, while their simplicity will not increase the perplexity of the times.

"From what has been said it will be perceived, that a recurrence to the skill and spirit already described, in the extended use of corps armed with rifled-barrel guns, is about to be recommended; it therefore now becomes necessary to exhibit those reasons which forcibly point out the expediency of their adoption; to show the utility with which they have always been, and may still further be, applied to general service; and to demonstrate their importance, as forming the basis of a permanent system of national defence."

* To this Goldsmith alludes in his Traveller, when, speaking of the Swiss, he says,

"Or seeks the den where snow-tracks mark the way,
And drags the struggling savage into day."

The mode in which they attack the wild boar with the rifle is extremely curious.

From these extracts an idea may be formed of the patriotic motive that has induced the author to publish this work: he seems to be an enthusiast with respect to the art which he professes. Enthusiasm with regard to scientific researches is, in our opinions, always the concomitant of genius: in the present pursuit, it has led him to appreciate the national advantages of the instrument he has so particularly studied; nay, it has done more, for it has also induced him to blend "philosophy with warfare," or, in other words, to consider his subject both *mathematically* and *mechanically*. He first, as we have endeavoured to state, details the rise, the encouragement, the progress, and the advantages of the system which he recommends. He then, with great precision, and an acuteness which is highly creditable to his mental powers, discusses the principle of projectiles, so far as regards an analyzation of the nature and properties of the rifle in its varied operations. The experiments here detailed are truly philosophical, consequently extremely curious: they seem, in some instances, to extend *aerology*, and subsequently to elucidate the theory of *spiral motion*. Our author then gives the history of the *rifle*, and states its various improvements: this leads to the mechanical part of the work, in which the construction and perfections of this powerful weapon are minutely considered. This we conceive to be the test of that enthusiastic love of the science which is the subject of this elaborate disquisition. It appears that he has here dissected the rifled-barrel gun, and investigated every part, upon each of which he reasons; while he explains their powers and properties, their use and appendages, with the ingenuity of a *scientific manufacturer*. The latter part of this volume consists of general hints and directions, under the heads of "*Emulative Distinctions*," "*Precautions before a Match*," and "*Dress*," which, to a rifleman, seems a very important article. This leads to the conclusion and general application, in which what has been said of the theory and practice of the rifled-barrel gun is strongly and judiciously recommended, as being the result of an actual, a long and unwearied experience in the author; to which we may add, that it also proceeds from his ardent and national zeal to promote the system which he investigates.

Having thus faintly sketched the general outline of this work, and given to the motive and the industry that produced it the praise which we think they deserve, we must, in order to rebut the arrows of criticism, which sometimes fly as swiftly to their mark as the bullets from his own rifle, observe, that the author is a young man; and that whatsoever experience he may have had in the field, and in the study, he has not, perhaps, had quite so much in the *art* of reviewing (we mean, of literary reviewing) as some of our brethren, who may choose to be *dull* upon those trifling errors, which are only the result of inattention to the mechanism of writing for the press, that we have observed in this volume. Works of this nature are not expected to be finished in that very high degree that the splendid publications of the day, which go through the hands of at least half a dozen *polishers*, very frequently are. We discern in this treatise (as we have observed before) the emanations of patriotism, of genius, of study, and of practice: it is written in a style adapted to the subject; a style that will be clearly understood, and which conveys the ideas it includes with perspicuity; therefore if a few *commas* or *points* might, perhaps, be better arranged, or some trifling errors have escaped the observation of the author, they become of no consequence, because their minute importance is lost in the great importance of the subject which he has so ably recommended as an object of NATIONAL CONSIDERATION.

Poems and Translations from the Minor Greek Poets and others: written chiefly between the Ages of Ten and Sixteen, by a Lady. Dedicated, by Permission, to her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales. 1 vol. 12mo. pp. 165. Asperne, &c. 1809.

POEMS and Translations written by a lady between the ages of ten and sixteen! But how? With genius, taste, elegance, and fidelity. Of what use, then, Mr. Reviewer, are schools and colleges; since your sex, men of *gravity* and *wisdom*, who have wasted thousands of candles in their lucubrations, are foiled at their own weapons (*i. e. grey* goose-quills) by a young female who has scarcely yet had time to look round in the world? But

"Whose beautiful stanzas and sweet flowing numbers
Will wake all our sages from classical slumbers;
And shew them translations with elegance writ,
With taste truly attic, and masculine wit;
Or bring them acquainted with Nature's wide scenes,
Display'd by the pen of a Muse in her teens.
Her love-strains she caught from that versatile elf
Young Cupid: her beauties she drew from herself.
Proceed, charming songstress, our senses enchant,
For your genius e'en glows in an "icicled plant."*

These are suggestions and queries that have offered themselves to us, which, though we can neither account for nor answer, we unquestionably approve of. The translations and poems are certainly some of the most extraordinary exertions of the human mind that ever came within the scope of our observation, if we consider the very early period of the life of the writer, whose genius seems to have burst at once into meridian splendor; still it was not only genius that was requisite to form one part of this work, the translations, but labour, care, attention, and memory; all in the first stages of existence, upon the wing, and ready to be dissipated every moment. Yet has our fair authoress contrived to *condense* those volatile qualities in a manner that, if we choose to indulge in comparative criticism, would make some of our *learned* friends, whose names it would be invidious to mention, "hide their diminished heads;" but having said so much of her, it is time to hear what she says of herself: when we shall resume the pleasing subject. "The translations, or imitations of the minor Greek poets were the productions of a still earlier age" (than betwixt eleven and sixteen). "A most indulgent father, in the retirement permitted by his station in the church, found amusement in familiarising his only child with the poets of antiquity;" the effects of which education are so conspicuous in this volume. It may here be proper to state, that this young lady is the authoress of those elegant verses in commemoration of the anniversary of "the Refuge for the Destitute," which we inserted in our last number.† We also learn that she passed the early part of her life at the village of Gatehouse, of Fleet Galloway, Scotland, noted for the extensive cotton works of a near relation, and commanding a view of the beautiful and extensive pleasure grounds, elegant mansion, and gardens of Broughton Murray, Esq.

It was in this enchanting retreat that she composed most of her poems. Here she pursued her studies under the guidance of the rector of Shirbeck, of her uncle, and of her French tutor, Mr. Cramozin, of Rouen; she, it appears, applied herself with great diligence, stimulated by all the ardour of genius, to classical disquisitions. Of her proficiency in the languages her translations are the best proofs; but still her favourite pursuits were painting and music. In both these sciences she acquired much excellence; her productions in the one, and her skill in the other have been much admired and acknowledged by the most eminent connoiseurs and exquisite judges; in short, her talents are of a very superior order: but as it is only with respect to her poetical compositions that we have any observations to make at present, we shall close our commendations of those with two specimens, which, though short, will serve to shew that we have not exaggerated in our remarks.

"ON A VIEW OF THE FLEET, NEAR GATEHOUSE.

"Sweet stream, I envy not thy calm repose,
Nor those aspiring hills which round thee rise,
Nor the rich sweets thy painted side bestows,
Nor the soft azure of thy placid skies.
For here the sun, with purer lustre glows,
On sky-crown'd hills, and vallies cloth'd in gold;
Imperial Thame through nobler channels flows,
Where pleasure's sons their gayest revels hold.
I ask thee for the joys which fancy gave,
When by thy side a careless guest I stray'd
With kindred hearts, now mould'ring in the grave,
When life's bright morning never knew a shade;
Joys which no airy revels can restore,
The joys of youthful hope and friendships now no more."

"SONNET. 1808.

"Life's early dawn is past, but not yet past
Is the rich dream which wing'd the envied hours;
Still in my bosom bloom the balmy flow'rs,
By frolic Hope on Fancy's cradle cast.

* Vide page 121.

† Address to the Patrons of the Refuge for the Destitute, page 78.

Life's dawn is fled; but still the source remains
Of mild delights not spent, tho' long enjoy'd;
Still glides the year, in social cares employ'd,
While Hope, sweet Hope! repays its gentle pains.
Thou too art present still!—ah, still be near!
Teach me, like thee, the silver cord to twine
Round kindred bosoms, and the smooth decline
Of sacred age with willing duty cheer.
And if our spirits meet in heav'nly bow'rs,
Still may such blissful tasks, such precious care be ours."

The Times, an Ode at the Commencement of the Year 1809. *By Joseph Blacket.*

To this "juvenile attempt of an unlettered self-tutored youth," candour obliges us to subscribe unreserved approbation, and to declare, that its merit will stand the test of learned, impartial criticism, as a poetical composition, not unworthy to be classed with the studied odes of some professional poets. The writer, it appears, is in a lowly situation in life, and his vocation that of an industrious artisan, who does not suffer the exertions of his poetical talent to interrupt the daily labours of his useful employment. His leisure hours alone are dedicated to the Muses; yet not without the pleasing hope, that time and experience having matured his natural genius, he may obtain that kind patronage and public encouragement which might enable him to emerge from obscurity, and rise to a more desirable rank in society.

The fortunate examples of some of his predecessors, amongst others, excite this hope: for instance, that of *Stephen Duck*, originally a thrasher of corn in a farmer's barn. Some of his poetical essays having been shewn to Queen Caroline, consort of George II. she took him under her patronage, allowed him a moderate pension, sufficient to enable him to pursue a clerical education, to take orders, and to obtain the living of Byfleet, in Surrey, in which station he died.

Our present poet presumes not to expect royal patronage; but he already enjoys the protection of a gentleman distinguished, and universally admired, as a classical poet, a moralist, and an entertaining miscellaneous writer. Mr. Pratt, the author of Sympathy, has generously taken this rough diamond from the quarry; and in his masterly hands it may, in time, prove a brilliant ornament to the republic of letters.

The subject of the ode is consonant to its title; and, instead of the too prevailing melancholy habit of sounding the *tocsin* on our vices and follies, he extols the patriotic virtues of the British nation, in the liberal support of the oppressed Spaniards. A modest dedication to his protector, expressing "the humblest diffidence," and appealing to a generous public, is prefixed.

Having noticed, with pleasure, the concurrent approbation of some of our brethren, in other esteemed periodical publications, we, in our turn, exhibit a specimen of this little piece, and have only to add, that curiosity may be indulged, and benevolence exercised, at a most trifling expense, by procuring a copy of the new edition, just published.

The very animated opening stanza is preferred for our selection, as best calculated to excite astonishment at the wonderful power of natural genius. It reminds us of the old adage—"Man must be born a poet."

"Ere Order's bright and beautcous face
Illum'd the bosom of the drear profound,
Throughout the vast vacuity of space,
Confusion reign'd, and Horror grimly frown'd:
But when Creation's Father spoke,
Old Chaos saw, with wild affright,
The gloom subdu'd of tenfold night,
As through the murky darkness broke
The orient beam of vivifying light.
To warm the desolated waste,
And cheer the drooping swain,
To speed the rigid season on its way,
And raise the buried grain;
From Nature's frowning face
The pow'rs of frost to chase,
Bid ev'ning sip,
With eager lip,
The exhalations of the rosy day,
Full in the front of heav'n, the radiant orb was plac'd."

The Arcanum of National Defence. By Hastatus. 8vo. pp. 60.

The utility of the pike, as a weapon in close fighting, has always been acknowledged; but we think the present pamphlet calculated to place its advantages, under proper regulations, in a more striking point of view than that in which it has been hitherto seen.

Hastatus, after some introductory observations, enters into a calculation to show the greatest proportion of the population of a country that can be

spared from the civil pursuits of life, for the constitution of a regular army. Dividing the population of a country into sixteen parts, he allots nine to females, four to those under seventeen and above fifty years of age, and one for the infirm. Two sixteenths, therefore, or one-eighth, of the whole population remain, fit to bear arms. Of these the pursuits of industry must indispensably occupy about four-fifths; consequently only one-fifth of this class, or one-fortieth part of the whole population of a country, can enter into the formation of a regular army.

France, he then proceeds to observe, has a population, or a command of the resources of a population, of forty millions. It is therefore possible for her to maintain a military force of a million of men. He thence concludes, that no nation whatever, constituted as the French army is at present, and possessing the great advantages of the highest discipline, and very able commanders, can oppose its own regular army to a force of such decided superiority. The French, he observes, can only be opposed by arming the whole effective population of the country which they invade; and he undertakes to prove, that this can be effectually accomplished, by the adoption of a mode of conflict which will be found at once the most decisive, and which the enemy will be the least able to sustain. Since, with great inferiority of numbers, it is impossible to vanquish the enemy by pursuing the ordinary system of military tactics, *close conflict with the pike*, he is persuaded, would be most efficacious, destructive, and decisive.

The effect of close fighting, he illustrates by instancing the success of the French under Charles Martel, against the Arabs; the irregular attacks of the Americans on the English army; and the employment of the bayonet by the French revolutionary levies. "The principle of bringing man to man," he says, "has ever proved invincible in the hands of a population defending their country against foreigners, led on for their subjugation; and is the only ground of protection remaining to the nations yet unsubdued."

After pointing out the facility of arming the whole effective population of the country with the pike, he demonstrates the practicability, and mode, of attacking any regular force to which it may be opposed. It is, however, to be understood, that the author, though he regards the pike as a most effective and formidable weapon, yet considers it only as a powerful *auxiliary*.

There are many parts of this interesting and important tract, which, did our limits permit, we should be desirous to transcribe; but want of room obliges us to forego our purpose, and refer our readers to the work itself, which, we hesitate not to say, will amply repay the trouble of an attentive perusal.

As there is no publisher's name to this book, we conclude that it is a patriotic offering to the public, at the expense of the author, who is pretty generally believed to be Major Barber, commandant of the Duke of Cumberland's sharp-shooters, and author of some former productions on military subjects.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE, Feb. 1.—A Mr. WRIGHT, from Edinburgh, said to be a teacher of elocution in that city, made his *entré* at this theatre, in the character of *Cato*. In some scenes he evinced good sense, and a just conception of the character of the Roman patriot; but, in others, where dignified moderation and exalted sentiment were the most prominent characteristics, he was too violent both in voice and gesticulation. His action also, in many parts, was too studied and artificial to be either just or graceful: his best scene, undoubtedly, was the celebrated soliloquy in the 5th act.—Mr. Wright repeated the part on the following Monday, with, we are told, some improvement; but we have not heard of him since.

FEB. 4.—Mr. KENT (see p. 54) assumed a singing character (*Lorenzo*, in *The Cabinet*), and with a considerable degree of approbation.

COVENT GARDEN; COMPANY (*at the Haymarket*). Feb. 7.—A new farce, called "IS HE A PRINCE?" was performed for the first time; the *Dramatis Personæ* being thus represented:

Baron Crackenburg.....Mr. MUNDEN.
Count Rosenblum.....Mr. LISTON.
Mr. Bluffberg.....Mr. FAWCETT.

Moritz.....Mr. Farley.
Captain Lindorf.....Mr. Jones.

Miss Crackenburg.....Mrs. Davenport.
Caroline.....Miss Norton.

This piece was introduced to the stage, like *The Portrait of Cervantes*, by Mr. Munden; and was, we believe, written, or rather translated, by the same gentleman who favoured the town with that popular piece.

The story is simply that of a young German officer imposing himself, or rather being imposed by the folly of others, upon a sporting baron, with whose daughter he is in love, as the *Duke of Hainault*, to the expulsion of a foolish coxcomb of a count, to whom she was betrothed.—The plot is extremely slight; but the incidents are made to follow with rapidity, and the dialogue is very sprightly. The piece ends in the bursting of the bubble which had amused the baron's family, to the satisfaction of all parties. The acting is, throughout, admirable; as may be conceived from Mr. Munden's *Baron*; Liston's *Count*; and Jones's *Mock Duke*. Fawcett, Farley, Mrs. Davenport, and Miss Norton, appeared also to great advantage.

This farce was very favourably received.

Drury-lane, Feb. 9.—A new afterpiece, entitled "The Unconscious Counterfeit," was produced; of which the principal characters are as follow:

Captain Dashwood.....Mr. Elliston.
Belville.....Mr. Holland.
Mr. Oakdale.....Mr. Dowton.
Shufflebag.....Mr. Matthews.
Oakdale's Servant.....Mr. Penley.
Miss Oakdale.....Miss Boyce.
Maid.....Mrs. Harlowe.

Captain Dashwood, flying from London into Wales, to avoid the consequences of a pecuniary demand made upon him by a usurer in possession of his bond for two thousand pounds, is entertained in the hospitable family of Mr. Oakdale, a wealthy citizen retired, and whose daughter is intended for Young Belville, the nephew of the usurer, Shufflebag. Now, in consequence of a letter written by the miser, Oakdale takes the captain for Belville in disguise, and refuses to encourage the addresses of the real nephew of Shufflebag when he presents himself. Mistake upon mistake succeeds upon this ground, till the usurer coming down with a bailiff to arrest Dashwood, an eclaircissement takes place; and the union of Oakdale's daughter and Belville follows of course; when the lady finds, in her intended husband, the man of her own particular choice.

There is in this farce a great deal of stage-effect, drollery of character, and rapidity of business; and, with the admirable acting by which it is supported, it has had a great run, and promises to be a permanent favourite with the town.

Feb. 13. A Mr. Ryley, from the Liverpool theatre, made his first appearance on this stage, as *Sir Peter Teazle*, in *The School for Scandal*. Probably arising from a fear of overstepping the line of correctness, his performance appeared to us to be deficient in spirit and humour; it wanted most of those delicate yet effective traits of the character, by the force of which poor King acquired immortal fame in the part.

Mr. Ryley, however, seems a sensible man; and perhaps may appear with better effect in some other character; as we understand he has obtained a considerable share of provincial celebrity.

Feb. 14.—This evening, between the play and farce, a Monody upon the Death of the late lamented General Sir John Moore, was ably delivered by Mrs. Powell, and much applauded. It is said to be a hasty production, for the occasion, by Mr. M. G. Lewis; and has been several times repeated.

Feb. 23.—A new Opera was presented, entitled "The Circassian Bride;" said to be the production of Mr. Ward, brother-in-law of Mr. Sheridan, and secretary to the Board of Management. The following are the principal *Dramatis Personæ*:—

Alexis.....Mr. Braham.
Rhindax.....Mr. De Camp.
Ermima.....Miss Lyon.
Ben Blunt.....Mr. Bannister.
Tom Taffrel.....Mr. Smith.
Rachael.....Mrs. Mountain.
Usbeg.....Mr. J. Smith.
Barak.....Mr. Matthews.
Anna.....Mrs. Bland.

FABLE.

The story of pieces like the present is scarcely worth tracing; and, if remembered, is rarely entitled to a record.—The marriage-ceremonies of "The Circassian Bride" are interrupted by an incursion of the Tartars; and, through the treachery of a jealous rival, both the parties to the spousal are made prisoners. An English party is introduced into the piece, not under very probable circumstances; but, as they aid the purpose of the piece, usage must sanction the improbability. The husband, Alexis, being rescued by some of his own party, under the

guidance of Blunt, an English seaman, assumes the disguise of a blind minstrel, in order to redeem his wife from her captivity. In that capacity he is engaged by the Tartar chief, to soften, by the power of music, the obstinacy of his fair captive. The minstrel is detected, but escapes. After a number of similar adventures, the Circassians become triumphant; the married pair are released, and a grand chorus celebrates the fulfilment of their nuptials.'

From this sketch, our readers will perceive, that there is no novelty in the plot, and that it is allied to *Richard Cœur de Lion*, *Lodoiska*, and other pieces. In truth, the only recommendation of the piece is its music, by Mr. Bishop, particularly the overture, which is a grand composition; and several good songs are given to Braham, Mrs. Bland, Mrs. Mountain, Miss Lyon, and others.—The characters intended to be comic are such as Bannister and Mathews, with all their acknowledged talents, appeared incapable of making any thing of; and the dialogue is very weak. The audience, toward the close of the performance, became so much out of humour, that the actors found it prudent to retire behind the curtain without singing the *Finale*.—Much good scenery and some elegant dresses have been bestowed upon this production; which if brought forward again, it should be in the reduced form of an afterpiece.—The theatre was extremely crowded; and it was with difficulty the opera was announced for repetition.

[*We stop the press to announce, that, on the following night, (Feb. 24) this very magnificent Theatre was wholly destroyed by fire.—The particulars must be deferred till our next.*]

POETRY.

THE MARINER'S DREAM.

IN slumbers of midnight the sailor-boy lay,
His hammock swung loose at the sport of the wind,
But watch-worn and weary his cares flew away,
And visions of happiness danc'd o'er his mind.

He dreamt of his home, of his dear native bow'rs,
And pleasures that waited on life's merry morn;
While mem'ry stood sideways, half cover'd with flow'rs,
And restor'd ev'ry rose, but secreted its thorn.

Now fancy her magical pinions spread wide,
And bade the young dreamer in ecstacy rise,
Now far, far behind him the green waters glide,
And the cot of his forefathers blesses his eyes.

The jessamine clambers in flow'r o'er the thatch,
The swallow sings sweet from her nest in the wall,
All trembling with transport he raises the latch,
And the voices of lov'd ones reply to his call.

A father bends o'er him with looks of delight,
His cheek is impearl'd with a mother's warm tear,
And the lips of the boy in a love-kiss unite
With the maid of his love, whom his bosom holds dear.

The heart of the dreamer beats high in his breast,
Joy quickens his pulse, all his hardships seem o'er,
And a murmur of happiness steals thro' his rest;—
"O God! thou hast blest me, I ask for no more!"

Ah what is that flame which now bursts on his eye?
Ah what is that sound which now larums his ear?
'Tis the lightning's rude glare, painting hell on the sky,
'Tis the crashing of thunders, the groans of the sphere.

He springs from his hammock and flies to the deck,
Amazement confronts him with images dire,
Wild winds and mad waves drive the vessel a wreck—
The masts fly in splinters—the shrouds are on fire.

Like mountains the billows tremendously swell,
In vain the lost wretch calls on mercy to save,
Unseen bands of spirits are ringing his knell,
And the death-angel flaps his broad wings o'er the wave.

O sailor boy, woe to thy dream of delight,
In darkness dissolves the gay frost-work of bliss!
Where now is the picture that fancy touch'd bright,
Thy parents' fond pressure, and love's honey'd kiss?

O sailor boy, sailor boy, never again,
Shall home, love, or kindred thy wishes repay:
Full many a score fathom deep down in the main,
Unseen and unhonour'd thy frame shall decay.

No tomb shall e'er plead to remembrance for thee,
Nor redeem form or frame from the merciless surge;
But the white foam of wave shall thy winding-sheet be,
And the bleak winds in midnight of winter thy dirge.

On beds of green sea-flower thy limbs shall be laid,
Around thy white bones the red coral shall grow;
Of thy fair yellow locks threads of amber be made,
And ev'ry part suit to thy mansion below.

Days, months, years, and ages, shall circle away,
And still the vast waters above thee shall roll,
Earth loses thy pattern for ever and aye:
O sailor boy, sailor boy, peace to thy soul!

M.

THE DEATH OF THE MYRTLE.

To HIM *she* WISHED *her* VALENTINE.

(Feb. 14.)

BY CATHARINE BAYLEY.

THE vagrant waud'rer once was mine,
My *own* enchanting *Valentine!*
Now from my haunts he joys to fly,
And leaves me *here* forlorn to sigh;—
The fragrant wreaths that Fancy wove,
(The syren's still the source of love,)
Have lost their perfume wanting *thee*—
Without *thee*, what are *flow'rs* to me?
Without *thee*, e'en the *beauteous rose*,
That on the breast of summer blows,
Has paler tints—and droops her head,
Like *sorrow* o'er affliction's bed.—

The lyre that *Fancy* gives to *Fame*—
Belinda strikes at *Strephon's* name—
Strephon!—for whom she set her spell,
To lure him to her sweetest cell!—
And call'd on *all* th' inspiring *Nine*
To grace her song with notes divine—
Till *Magic* threw her *halo* round,
And *Fancy* hail'd th' enchanted ground—
Still *Strephon* came not—and a tear,
Poignant as anguish gives the bier,
Fell on the myrtle wreath she wore,
And *now*, alas! it blooms no more!

*** ERRATUM: Vol. LIV. p. 893, line 20, for *Where*, read *Were*.

A VALENTINE.

COME, gentle Mary, let us rove
By yonder limpid stream;
Let pride and scorn be banish'd far,
And let soft pity beam.

O banish anger from those lips,
That smile on all but me;—
Remember I'm your faithful swain—
Reward my constancy.

When will the happy morn arrive,
That I shall call you mine?
Till then, pray let me sign myself
Your faithful Valentine.

14th Feb. 1809. C. CH—P—N.

THE ANSWER.

NO, Charles; I cannot *rove* with you,
By any *limpid stream*;
No *Pride* nor *Scorn* do I possess,
Soft Pity is my theme.

Anger to you I never felt,
But FRIENDSHIP always firm:
Seek one who can your love receive,
And will that love return;—

Oh may that *happy morn* arrive,
Oh may she prove as kind,
As my sincerest wishes do
On eve of Valentine!

14th Feb. 1809. M—Y A—N.

A SONG OF SORROW.

OH! I lov'd him too well for this wounded heart's peace:
I believ'd all his tales were the offspring of truth;
And I fear this sad breast will to love him ne'er cease,
Such a charm was in all the soft words of the youth.

He vow'd tend'rest love—but his vows were untrue!
He swore—but his oaths were deceptive and vain!
And when virtue's sweet balm from my bosom he drew,
He left me the wretchedest girl on the plain!

There oft I have join'd in the dance and the song,
When summer and spring had united their store;
There was not a gayer than me in the throng:
But, alas! I can taste of these pleasures no more!

Each eye is averted, that once look'd so kind!
Each voice is now mute that spoke comfort to me!
Scorn's finger is rais'd—not one friend can I find;
Mine is Misery's lot, nor a worse can there be!

Then I've only to hope for repose from above;
My pray'rs shall still supplicate Mercy's mild doom!
Hope whispers, trust firmly in Heaven's just love!
I do!—and that solace shall brighten death's gloom!
Dec. 3, 1803. J. M. L.

THE TRIUMPH OF REASON.

WHEN madd'ning Love destroys the placid reign
Of Reason, and usurps her throne, the brain;
When, at his fierce command, the passions all
Impetuous rush t'obey the tyrant's call:—
To share dominion, and to save her state,
Reason implores, but ah! implores too late:
For Love disdains, with scorn disdains, to own
So mild a partner in his giddy throne.
"Begone!" the tyrant cries, "no more I'll hear,
Nor to thy chilling dictates lend mine ear;
No more thy languid precepts will I prove,
Which only tend to check the joys of love.
Weak maid, begone! and instant fly our court,
Nor longer stay to interrupt our sport."
Then to his myrmidons he turns,
With raging fires his bosom burns:
"Come forth, Desire,"
(He wildly cries)
"With gloating eyes,
And breast of fire.
Now our festive rites commence,
All but Pleasure's votaries hence,
To Love attune each lyre—
Each manly voice to Love:
Let the uplifted shout
Shake e'en the seat of Jove.
Let incense burn!"—The flames arise,
And bear sweet odours to the skies.
"But lo! our revels end:—I see
"Approaching pall'd Satiety."
He comes! he comes! with hand of snow,
To chase off fierce Desire,
Damp each unhallow'd fire;
Each impious altar to o'erthrow.
Desire is fled; Love pleads, but pleads in vain.—
Reason, once more, resumes her native reign.
P.

A MON AMI.

REMEMBER *me*, when, far away,
I journey thro' the world's wide waste;
Remember me at early day,
Or when the evening shadows haste:
When high the pensive moon appears,
And night, with all her starry train,
Gives rest to human hopes and fears,
Remember me, and ne'er complain.

Remember me whene'er you sigh—
Be it at midnight's silent hour—
Remember me—and think that I
Return thy sigh, and feel its power.
Whene'er you think on those away,
Or when you bend the pious knee,
Or when your thoughts to pleasure stray,
Then, dearest youth, *Remember me!*
Beccles, March 24, 1806. L. A. P.

VERSES,

WRITTEN IN FLORIAN'S ESTELLE,

Presented as a Gage d'Amour, March 22, 1806.

PLEDGE of his love, dear maid, whose faithful heart
Knows but to beat in unison with thine,
Accept this trifle—tho' the pageant art
Of heralds blazon not his splendid line
Of ancestry renown'd, the tuneful Nine
Will sometimes deign to strike his humble shell,
And Phœbus, too, will grace his lowly cell,
And "*Faithful Love*" vouchsafe with him to dwell:
Not he, the wanton urchin boy,
With thousand maids who likes to rove,
But "*Faithful Love.*"
Yes, Anna, all the real joy
That waits on virtue, I with thee would prove;
Then, mourn'd with many a tender tear by thee,
Wait thy arrival in eternity!
Beccles. S.

EPIGRAMS, &c.

AD QUONDAM HYDROPICUM.

ANGLIA dum servatur aquis quid Vannice fletus
Effundis miseros, tu quoque salvus eris.

N.B. The Gent. Mag. in its best days always admitted a little Latin.

ON MRS. HILL'S WOLLASTON.

RESIGN'D and faithful, to religion true,
Give praise to her who made one talent two.

SERVANTS' ECLOGUE.

WHERE Midhurst rears her white-wash'd tow'r on high,
Once Miba call'd, or ancient poets lie,
Two servants there, I heard the pleasing strain,
Both lov'd and loving, talk'd with might and main:
One from the turtle took her name so bright:
The other by the name of William hight:
William, the pride of swains, whose charming voice
Made the long hall and empty court rejoice.

WILLIAM.

Sweet are the fields, and sweet the crowing cock,
And sweeter still the nap till eight o'clock:
To eat fat mutton's sweet, and drink the while;
But sweeter than them all is Turtle's smile.

TURTLE.

Me too the fields delight, and me the street,
When Midhurst fair invites her youth to meet:
Sweet to forget what we are told to do;
But none of these is half so sweet as you.

WILLIAM.

I serve a master good without pretence,
Of polish'd manners and of polish'd sense,
Whose secret acts the poor of Midhurst own;
Yet would I leave them all, and follow thee alone.

TURTLE.

A beauteous mistress I, of manners mild,
Whom Virtue honours as her favour'd child;
Whose gentle words no venom'd malice bear,
To rob of character the neighb'ring fair.
Ah! I could stand from morn to dewy eve,
And sing untir'd, nor yet the subject leave.

AMBO.

Yet would we leave them all for love so true,
And like the Turtle live, and like the Turtle woo.

SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY IN COUNCIL, FOR THE YEAR 1809.

BEDFORDSHIRE.—Robert Garstin, of Harrold, Esq.
Berkshire.—Sir T. T. Metcalf, of Fernhill, Bart.
Buckinghamshire.—T. S. Badcock, of Buckingham, Esq.
Cambridgeshire and Huntingdonshire.—John Heathcote, of Conington Castle, Esq.
Cheshire.—T. W. Tatton, of Wittinshall, Esq.
Cumberland.—Miles Ponsonby, of Hail Hall, Esq.
Derbyshire.—Charles Upton, of Derby, Esq.
Devonshire.—Sir T. Dyke Ackland, of Kellerton, Bart.
Dorsetshire.—James John Farquharson, of Langton, Esq.
Essex.—John R. Abdy, of Albyns, Esq.
Gloucestershire.—John H. Moggridge, of Dymock, Esq.
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Hertfordshire.—E. Darby, of Ashton House, Esq.
Kent.—Sir B. W. Bridges, of Goodneston, Bart.
Lancaster.—S. Clowes, of Boughton Hall, Esq.
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Lincolnshire.—Sir R. Heron, of Stubton, Bart.
Monmouthshire.—J. K. G. Kemys, of Pertholey, Esq.
Norfolk.—James Coldham, of Aumor, Esq.
Northamptonshire.—Robert Andrew, of Harleston, Esq.
Northumberland.—William S. Brewere, of Bewicke, Esq.
Nottinghamshire.—T. Walker, of Bury Hill, Esq.
Oxfordshire.—John Harrison, of Shelswell, Esq.
Rutlandshire.—A. W. Bellaers, of Bulmerthorpe, Esq.
Shropshire.—William Sparling, of Petton, Esq.
Somersetshire.—John Nurton, of Milverton, Esq.
Staffordshire.—T. Levett, of Whichfier, Esq.
County of Southampton.—John Blackburne, of Preston Candover, Esq.
Suffolk. John Dresser, of Blyford, Esq.
Surrey.—E. Bilke, of Southwark, Esq.
Sussex. T. Tourle, of Landport, Esq.
Warwickshire.—A. Bracebridge, of Atherstone, Esq.
Wiltshire. Sir C. W. Mallett, of Wilbury House, Bart.
Worcestershire.—H. Bromley, of Abberley, Esq.
Yorkshire.—Sir George Wombwell, of Wombwell, Bart.

SOUTH WALES.

Carmarthenshire.—R. I. Starke, of Laugharne Castle, Esq.
Pembroke.—C. A. Phillips, of the Hill, Esq.
Cardigan.—W. Skyrme, of Altgock, Esq.
Glamorgan.—J. Homfray, of Llandaff, Esq.
Brecon.—T. Wood, of Gwernivett, Esq.
Radnor.—John Whittaker, of Cascob, Esq.

NORTH WALES.

Merioneth.—William Davies, of Ty Ucha, Esq.
Carnarvonshire.—T. Parry Jones Parry, of Madryn, Esq.
Anglesey.—Sir J. T. Stanley, of Bodewryd, Bart.
Montgomeryshire.—T. Edwards, of Trefuant, Esq.
Denbighshire.—J. Ablet, of Llanbedo, Esq.
Flintshire.—T. Peate, of Bistree, Esq.

PRINCE OF WALES'S COUNCIL.

At a Council of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, held at Carleton-House, on the 1st day of February, 1809, the Hon. Charles Bagnal Agar was appointed sheriff of the county of Cornwall, for the year 1809, by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in Council.

CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE OCCURRENCES IN THE YEAR 1808.*

JANUARY.

1. GENERAL MOORE, with part of the troops under his command, arrived at Portsmouth from Sicily (30th ult.)

2. Accounts arrived of the loss of the Anson frigate, Captain Lydiard, on the Bar Sand near Helstone, on the 23th ult.

4. French papers were received, containing a copy of the French decree, dated 17th December, declaring neutral vessels which might submit to be visited by English vessels, under the Orders in Council of November 11, to be *denationalized* and not entitled to the protection of their government.

6. A copy of Sir Sidney Smith's declaration arrived, dated the 22d of November, off Lisbon, declaring Lisbon and the Tagus to be in a state of blockade, in consequence of their being in possession of the French.

20. Intelligence was received of the island of Madeira having surrendered to the British sea and land forces on the 24th ult, in trust for the royal family of Portugal.

21. Parliament met, pursuant to his majesty's proclamation.

23. Intelligence arrived of the embargo having been laid on all American vessels in their own harbours, in consequence of the president's message to Congress of the 7th ult.

25. The Prince Regent of Portugal landed at Bahia, where he remained a short time, and afterwards proceeded for Rio Janeiro.

28. The trial of General Whitelocke commenced at Chelsea hospital.

FEBRUARY.

3. The Neapolitan garrison of Reggio surrendered to the French.

7. Advices were received, that the Danish islands of St. Thomas and St. John had surrendered to the British on the 22d December, and Santa Cruz on the 28th.

8. A treaty of alliance and subsidy was concluded between Great Britain and Sweden.

15. Admiral Duckworth arrived at Martinique, in search of the Rochefort squadron.

16. The King of Prussia, in a proclamation, renounced all connection, commercial and political, with England, in compliance with the 27th article of the treaty of Tilsit.

17. The Neapolitan garrison of Scylla surrendered to the French.

22. Lord Lake died.

MARCH.

8. The Piedmontaise French ship of war was captured by the St. Fiorenzo, Captain Hardinge, in the Indian seas. Captain Hardinge killed.

15. General Whitelocke's trial ended; when the Court cashiered him, and declared him totally unfit and unworthy to serve his majesty in any military capacity whatever.

16. Frederick VI. proclaimed King of Denmark, his father Christian having died on the 13th.

17. The French General Miollis issued a proclamation at Rome, incorporating the papal with the French troops.

19. Charles IV. abdicated the crown of Spain in favour of his son Ferdinand VII. at the request of the hereditary nobility.

23. The French, under Murat, entered Madrid.

21. William Congreve Alcock, Esq. and Henry Dorensy, Esq. were arraigned, at Wexford, on a charge of wilfully and feloniously murdering John Colclough, Esq. in a duel, at the last general election. They were both acquitted.

30. The island of Desoada taken from the French.

—. A treaty of alliance and subsidy (preparatory to a treaty of commerce) was concluded at Palermo, between the English and Sicilian ambassadors, on the part of their respective governments.

APRIL.

1. By an ukase of the Emperor of Russia, of this date, all foreign manufactured goods are prohibited from being imported into the Russian dominions; and Russian ships coming from England, loaded, to be prevented from landing their cargoes.

10. The Rochefort squadron, after eluding the vigilance of the British cruisers, entered Toulon.

11. Advices were received from India of the fort of Camoona, near Allyghur, having surrendered to the British troops on the 24th of November, after a siege of one month.

12. General Oakes sailed for Malta, to take the chief command of that island.

13. The outline of the Local Militia Bill was stated by Lord Castlereagh in the House of Commons.

16. Captain Shipley, of the Nymphe frigate, was killed in an unsuccessful attempt to cut out an enemy's vessel from the mouth of the Tagus.

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* This article was prepared for January number; but omitted, to make room for the Extraordinary Gazette of January 24, detailing the famous battle of Corunna.

18. Sir John Duckworth arrived with his squadron, after an unsuccessful cruise in search of the Rochefort squadron, in the West Indies, &c.

20. Ferdinand VII. arrived at Bayonne.

28. Lord Gardner surrendered the command of the Channel fleet to Lord Gambier,

30. Charles IV. of Spain, with his queen, arrived at Bayonne.

MAY.

1. The Prince Regent of Portugal, at Rio Janeiro, declared war against France, in consequence of the French troops having invaded Portugal, &c.

2. Dreadful insurrection at Madrid, wherein upwards of 4,000 French soldiers were massacred, and 5,000 Spaniards murdered by the French.

— An embargo laid on all American ships lying in the harbours of France.

3. The town and harbour of Sweabourg surrendered to the Russians.

4. The supreme government of Gallicia proclaimed war against France.

5. By an instrument, of this date, executed at Bayonne, the King of Spain, Charles IV. resigned all claim to the crown of Spain, to Buonaparte.

6. Junot laid an embargo on all the ships in the harbours of Portugal.

— Ferdinand VII. at Bayonne, surrendered the throne of Spain to his father, Charles IV.

— A fleet destined for the Brazils, sailed under convoy from Portsmouth.

10. The expedition under Sir John Moore sailed from Yarmouth, under convoy of Admiral Keates.

— A terrible fire at Dover.

13. The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated to the House of Commons his plan for converting Bank stock into life annuities.

17. General Moore, with his troops, arrived at Gottenburg,

19. The Guelderland Dutch frigate, of 36 guns, was captured off Ireland by his majesty's ship Virginie, Captain Brace.

— Sir John Stewart arrived in Sicily, to take the command of the British troops.

21. A decree was published at Rome, in the name of the French government, whereby the Pope was deprived of all his territory; because his holiness refused to declare war against England at the requisition of Buonaparte; and under the pretext, that the states of the church had been granted by Charlemagne for the prosperity of the Roman religion, and not for the assistance of heretics. Against this decree the Pope protested.

24. The duchy of Tuscany, with all the sea port towns on the Mediterranean, were united to France by a decree of the French Senate, upon the ground that such a measure would tend to exclude the English from the continent.

24. Murat, in a proclamation issued at Madrid, ordered 150 select persons to proceed to Bayonne, to meet Buonaparte, by the 15th June, to deliberate on the affairs of Spain.

25. Buonaparte, as sovereign of Spain, confirmed Murat lieutenant-general of that kingdom.

— Captain Bettesworth, of the Tartar frigate, was unfortunately killed in endeavouring to cut one of the enemy's East Indiamen from off Bergen.

— Mr. Grattan presented to the House of Commons a petition from the Roman catholics of Ireland, which was rejected by a majority of 153.

27. The supreme Junta of Seville declared war against the French.

28. Dr. Hurd, Lord Bishop of Worcester, died at Hartlebury Castle, in the 83d year of his age.

31. General Palafox addressed a proclamation to the people of Arragon to rise in war against the French.

JUNE.

2. Mr. Joachim was shot late in the evening near Camden Town, and robbed of upwards of 100l. in Bank notes.

6. Buonaparte, in a decree issued at Bayonne, proclaimed his brother Joseph King of Spain and the Indies.

7. The Council of Madrid proclaimed the abdication of the crown of Spain by Charles IV. and Ferdinand VII. to be null and void, and executed when their persons were in confinement.

8. Viscount Materosa and Don Diego de la Vega arrived in London from the province of Asturias, to solicit assistance for their patriotic countrymen.

10. The Spanish forts opened their fire on the French squadron under Admiral Rosilly, in the harbour of Cadiz.

— Joseph Buonaparte arrived at Bayonne, from Naples.

— Joseph Buonaparte issued a proclamation addressed to the Spaniards, informing them that his brother had transferred to him the crown of Spain, and that he would govern them for their honour and advantage.

14. Admiral Rosilly surrendered his squadron to General Morla, the governor of Cadiz.

17. Government ordered 300,000 dollars to be shipped from the Bank for the use of the Spanish provinces which had revolted against France.

20. The supreme Junta of the principality of Oviedo issued a proclamation, declaring peace with Great Britain and Sweden.

22. The Court of Common Council of the City of London addressed his majesty, thanking him for the assistance he had afforded to Spain.

23. General Lefebvre was defeated two leagues from Saragossa, by General Palafox,

27. The French, under Verdier, were defeated before Saragossa.

29. General Moore arrived from Sweden, with the army under his command.

— Intelligence arrived of the destruction of four Dutch ships of war, in the East Indies, by Sir Edward Pellew, in Griesse harbour, in the island of Java.

During May and June, the journeymen manufacturers of Manchester and the neighbourhood, created considerable disturbance to their employers, for an increase of wages, which they partly obtained; but some of the ringleaders were leniently punished.

JULY.

4. The parliament was this day prorogued by commission.

— The British government issued a proclamation of peace with all the provinces of Spain.

5. The Turkish ship of war Badere Zaffer, of 52 guns, and 500 men, was captured in the Adriatic, by the Sea-horse frigate, Captain Stewart, after a severe action.

9. Joseph Buonaparte set out from Bayonne, for Madrid with upwards of 100 carriages in his train, attended by a strong military guard, &c.

12. The expedition under General Sir Arthur Wellesley sailed from Cork.

17. The Governor of Cuba refused to acknowledge the sovereignty of Joseph Buonaparte, and proclaimed peace with Great Britain.

20. General Dupont defeated at Baylen, and his army, consisting of 9000 men, made prisoners. Another division of French troops, consisting of 6000 men, under General Wedel, who were coming up to Dupont's assistance, capitulated; but they were to be transported to France.

28. Lord Strangford, the British ambassador, arrived at the court of Brazil.

31. The expedition under Sir Harry Burrard sailed from St. Helen's.

— Joseph Buonaparte quitted Madrid by night, with all the French troops; after plundering the palace, churches, &c. spiking the guns and destroying the powder.

AUGUST.

1. Murat was proclaimed King of the two Sicilies at Naples.

4 The French army again besieged Saragossa, and were repelled by the inhabitants and the Spanish army.

7. Murat, in consequence of his having assumed the title of King of the two Sicilies, published a proclamation of this date, wherein he absolves the subjects of the duchy of Berg from their allegiance to him.

9. The Marquis de la Romana, with 10,000 troops, deserted the French army under Bernadotte, and took possession of Nyborg, and afterwards of Langeland, preparatory to their being conveyed to Spain by British transports, under the direction of Admiral Keates.

13. The French army before Saragossa, under Lefebvre, after an ineffectual attempt to take possession of the city, were repulsed by General Palafox, with the loss of seven pieces of cannon and five stand of colours.

17. Sir Arthur Wellesley's army in Portugal was attacked at Zambuica by a division of the French army, consisting of 6000 men, under the command of General Laborde; and after a sharp engagement the enemy retreated, leaving behind him 1,500 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners, with the whole of their artillery.

19. The brigade of British troops under General Anstruther landed in Portugal, and joined Sir Arthur Wellesley.

21. Sir Arthur Wellesley's army was attacked at Vimiera by a French corps of about 14,000 men, under the command of General Junot; when, after an obstinate engagement, the French retreated to Lisbon, with the loss of thirteen pieces of cannon, twenty-four tumbrils of ammunition, and about 3,500 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners. During the battle Sir Harry Burrard arrived, and took the command of the British army.

22. General Sir Hugh Dalrymple landed in Portugal, and took the chief command of the British army. Shortly afterwards the French General of Division, Kellerman, arrived at the British camp, with proposals from General Junot for concluding a convention for the evacuation of Portugal by the French army; and after some consultation, an armistice was concluded between the two armies.

24. Ferdinand VII. was proclaimed King of Spain and Madrid with the utmost splendour. All the nobility and officers of state, who were not detained by the enemy, assisted at the ceremony.

25. Sir Samuel Hood, with two British ships of the line, assisted by a Swedish squadron, attacked and defeated a Russian fleet of superior force. The Sewolod, a ship of the line, was destroyed, and the remainder escaped into port.

27. The island of Mariegalante retaken from the French.

28. The Sultan Mustapha was deposed, and Prince Mahomet raised to the throne in his stead, through the exertions of Bairacter, who was at the same time declared Grand Vizier.

30. After repeated discussions, a convention was concluded at Cintra between Sir Hew Dalrymple and General Junot; whereby the French were to be transported to the northern ports of France, with their arms and baggage, in British ships. And another convention was concluded at the same time between Admiral Sir Charles Cotton and Admiral Siniavin, whereby the Russian fleet, of nine sail of the line and one frigate, which were lying in the Tagus, were delivered up to the British, to be by them kept as a deposit till six months after peace, and the

Russian officers and seamen were to be sent home in British ships.

SEPTEMBER.

6. Buonaparte issued a decree, prohibiting the importation of colonial produce into any part of his dominions till further orders.

15. The French army finally evacuated Portugal, in pursuance of the convention of Cintra.

16. The Marquis de la Romana and suite landed at Yarmouth from the Baltic.

20. The Spaniards recaptured Bilboa, and proclaimed Ferdinand VII.

— Covent Garden theatre was destroyed by fire, and upwards of twenty people lost their lives.

27. The Emperor of Russia and Buonaparte met at Erfurth; where they held conferences for several days, attended by their ministers, and some of the vassal princes of Germany.

30. The Duke de la Romana's army were safely landed at Corunna, from the British transports.

OCTOBER.

3. The Marquis de la Romana left London for Spain.

4. Sir Arthur Wellesley arrived at Plymouth from Portugal.

5. The island of Capri, with a small British garrison, surrendered to a body of French troops sent from Naples.

9 Expedition under Sir David Baird, consisting of 13,000 troops sailed from Falmouth.

10. The army under General Moore marched from Lisbon in different divisions for Spain.

12. The lord mayor, aldermen, and common council of the city of London, attended upon his majesty at the queen's palace with a petition, praying that he would be graciously pleased to order an investigation of the convention of Cintra, and that those should be punished, by whose incapacity the cause of the country and its allies had been sacrificed. To which his majesty's answer was, that the interposition of the city of London was not necessary to direct an inquiry into a transaction, which had disappointed the hopes and expectations of the country!

13. The expedition under Sir David Baird arrived at Corunna; but the troops could not be landed, until the arrival of instructions from the Central Junta at Aranjuez.

14. The Emperor of Russia and Buonaparte terminated their conferences at Erfurth, and proceeded for their respective capitals.

15. Two individuals, supposed to be French soldiers in disguise, were burnt by the mob at Madrid; and the house of the Russian ambassador assaulted at the same time, on a supposition that three more persons had concealed themselves there. By the exertions of the government, however, order was soon restored, and every atonement offered the Russian ambassador.

18. Sir Hew Dalrymple arrived at Portsmouth from Portugal, whence he was recalled by government.

25. Buonaparte opened the sittings of the Legislative Body with a speech, wherein he expressed his firm determination to conquer Spain, and crown his brother at Madrid.

30. Buonaparte left Rambouillet for Spain: all his disposable troops having had orders to precede him.

31. A long contested battle was fought between the French and Spanish armies near Savareosa; when the latter, under General Blake, were obliged to retreat.

NOVEMBER.

3. Buonaparte arrived at Bayonne.

10. His majesty's ship the Amethyst, of 36 guns, Captain Seymour, fell in with the Thetis French ship of 44 guns; which she captured, after one of the most sanguinary engagements ever known.

11. The freeholders of Middlesex resolved upon a petition to his majesty, for the investigation of the causes which led to the convention of Cintra.

12. The Russian ambassador left Madrid.

13. General Baird's troops having marched from Corunna into the interior of Spain, the general followed them this day.

15. A Board of Inquiry assembled at Chelsea Hospital, consisting of seven general officers, by order of his majesty, to inquire into the circumstances of the convention of Cintra.

17. The armies under General Blake and the Marquis de la Romana having joined at San Vincente de la Barquera, the latter assumed the chief command.

23. The army under General Castanos defeated by the French near Tudela.

30. Sir Harry Burrard arrived from Portugal, to attend the Court of Inquiry.

DECEMBER.

4. The French army again entered Madrid.

10. At a meeting of the merchants, &c. of the city of London, held this day, to consider of the propriety of opening a subscription for furnishing clothing and other necessaries for the use of the Spanish patriots, 15,000l. were immediately subscribed.

15. The Board of Inquiry sitting at Chelsea closed this day.

— The British government published a declaration, stating, that the late overtures from France, for a peace, were inadmissible, and only intended to excite distrust in our allies.

17. Died, at his house in Hertford street, the Earl of Liverpool.

30. Accounts received of a junction, formed at Benevento, between the armies under Sir John Moore and Sir David Baird.

31. Foundation-stone of the new theatre, in Covent Garden, laid by his royal highness the Prince of Wales.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 28, 1809.

Copies of Letters transmitted by Vice-admiral Rowley.

Polyphemus, off the City of St.
SIR, *Domingo, Nov. 14, 1808.*

HAVING detached the boats of his majesty's ship under my command at half past eight o'clock this morning in chase of a schooner that was attempting to enter the harbour, I had the satisfaction, at 20 minutes past nine, to see her boarded and carried in the most handsome manner, by Lieutenant Joseph Daly, in the barge, under as brisk a fire of grape and musketry as the impetuosity with which our boats advanced would allow the enemy to keep up. She proves to be the French national schooner Colibry, of three carriage guns, commanded by Monsieur Deyrisse, lieutenant de vaisseau, with a complement of 63 men; reputed the fastest sailing vessel attached to this colony, and, I trust, may be found well calculated for his majesty's service.

In the execution of this service I have to regret the loss of one marine (S. Crompton) killed in the barge; and on the part of the enemy one killed, and five severely wounded.

I have, &c.
W. PRICE CUMBY, Capt.

His Majesty's Ship Franchise, Port
SIR, *Royal, Dec. 1. 1808.*

His majesty's ships named in the margin* having accidentally met on the 16th ult. and conceiving the taking of the town and port of Samana would facilitate the operations of the Spanish patriots blockading the city of St. Domingo, I the next morning entered and took possession of the harbour without any opposition, together with the vessels, agreeably to the list which I have the honour of inclosing. I have very sincere pleasure in reporting, that, in addition to the assistance rendered our allies, I have every reason to suppose the commerce of his majesty's subjects will now pass unmolested, as Samana was the last refuge for the host of privateers which have so long infested the various passages to windward of St. Domingo; particularly so, as the enemy were in the act of erecting batteries for their permanent establishment, which, had they been completed, would, from their position, have soon rendered the place tenable against almost any force which might attack it. I have allowed the French inhabitants to remain on their plantations, and assured them that their persons and property will be respected by the Spaniards, for which purpose I have entered into an agreement with Don Diego de Lira, a Spanish officer, and authorised him to hoist Spanish colours, and to keep the place, in trust, until your further pleasure is known. I have supplied them with such arms and ammunition as were taken in the privateers; and Don Diego deems himself competent to repel any force which the common enemy might be enabled to bring against him.

I have, &c.
C. DASHWOOD, Captain.

List of Vessels captured by a Squadron of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Samana, between 10th and 17th Nov. 1808.

French schooner privateer Exchange, Louis Telin, master, of 100 tons, 5 guns, and 110 men. French schooner privateer Guerrier, Dominique, master, of 90 tons, 5 guns, and 104 men. French schooner Diane, of 160 tons, laden with fish, &c. French brig, name unknown, of 160 tons, laden with fish, &c. French sloop Brutus, of 50 tons and 5 men, laden with coffee, &c.

The following vessels were recaptured at the mouth of the bay by the Rein Deer and Pert, on the morning of the 16th November, when running for the harbour:—English ship Jeannet, R. Bradshaw, master, of 10 guns and 185 tons, bound from London to the Havannah, with bale goods, &c. Spanish ship St. Erasmo, A. Gerona, master, of 350 tons, from Malaga to the Havannah, with wine, bale goods, &c.

C. DASHWOOD, Captain and Senior Officer.

[This gazette also contains a letter from Captain Newcombe, of the Beaver, stating his having captured le Vengeur, French privateer, of 16 guns and 48 men, off Boulogne.

Likewise a letter from Captain Rodd, of the Indefatigable, giving an account of the capture of la Clarisse French privateer, of 3 guns and 48 men, from St. Malocs.]

JANUARY 31.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board the Ocean, off Toulon, December 1, 1808.

The Excellent, having been relieved on the service at Rosas by the Fame, joined me the 24th, and Captain West gave me a relation of events that have lately occurred there, in his letter dated the 21st ultimo, which I enclose, together with a list of killed and wounded seamen and marines of that ship and the Meteor bomb, employed on the same service.

* Franchise, Aurora, Dædalus, Reindeer, Pert.

But for the presence of his majesty's ships in that bay, and the powerful assistance which Captain West, with the companies of those ships, afforded the Spaniards both on shore and by the fire from them, there is every reason to believe the citadel of Rosas and castle of the Trinity would both have fallen; they were ill provided with every thing necessary to a siege; the works of the citadel in bad repair, and the garrison not sufficiently numerous for the duties of its defence.

Captain West's ability, and the valour and perseverance of his officers and men, removed as many of those defects as it was possible, and gave such severe checks to the enemy as made it necessary they should proceed by rules of art against a place that, with their great force, they intended to take by a *coup-de-main*, which has given ample time for the Spanish government to reinforce the garrison, and replenish the stores, &c. of this important post.

The French have on this occasion practised those arts which Frenchmen are very expert in. A person was employed, it seems, to intercept the letter written by Colonel O'Daly, the commandant of the garrison of Rosas, to the Supreme Junta of Girona; and they were two or three weeks without having any knowledge of what was passing:—at the same time their emissaries gave out that the English had taken possession of the fortress, and suspended the Spanish officer from the duties of his office. The Junta wrote to Captain West, informing him of part of those reports, and begging he would inform them of the circumstances which had caused this change. It was afterwards discovered to have been an artifice of the enemy to prevent reinforcements coming.

In another instance the French have shewn much art, by abandoning their usual system of terror, desolation, and plunder; and in the neighbourhood of Figueras and Rosas have lately treated the Spanish inhabitants with more kindness to their persons, and forbearance of their property, endeavouring to attach them by a feigned moderation.

The Spaniards are very sensible and very grateful for the support given to them by the English: the animating example of Captain West, his skill, and the gallantry of his officers and men, is deserving of praise; in the sortie he made at the head of his seamen and marines, when they attacked the enemy's advanced post, and rescued the Miquelets, their conduct and their courage were admirable; several men were wounded, and Captain West's horse was shot under him, before they were obliged to retire, to prevent being cut off by the cavalry, which was advancing for that purpose. Captain Collins, of the Meteor, conducted the bombardment with great ability, and was indefatigable in the annoyance he gave the enemy by it. Lieutenant Howe, of the royal marines, belonging to the Excellent, commanded a detachment of that corps, which was thrown into the castle of Trinity for its defence; and in two assaults made by the enemy with large bodies of troops, this officer, and the marines under his command, were highly distinguished for the gallantry which they displayed, and the resources they found, where almost every thing was wanting.

The enemy suffered a very considerable loss of men in these assaults; but unless measures have been taken to raise the siege, I am apprehensive this very important post will be reduced.

His Majesty's Ship Excellent, Rosas Bay, Nov. 21, 1808.

MY LORD,

I have anxiously waited an opportunity to inform your lordship of the investment of this port by the enemy, with a force computed at five or six thousand men.

On the evening of the 6th instant, the enemy was first observed in motion between Figueras and Castillern, and, on the following morning, was in complete possession of the heights that encompass this bay. On the same day at noon, a small body of the enemy entered the town of Rosas, which, in an instant, was cleared of its inhabitants, who either fled to their boats or the citadel for protection; but a well-directed fire from the Excellent and Meteor bomb, both within point-blank shot of the town, obliged the enemy precipitately to retire. On the first appearance of the enemy, Colonel O'Daly, governor of this fortress, made application to me for assistance, when I immediately reinforced his garrison with the marines of the Excellent, (with the exception of an officer and 25 men, who had been previously detached to Fort Trinité,) and an officer and 50 seamen. On the 7th, the enemy took possession of several houses and ruins in the rear of the town, as an advanced post, from which he has been repeatedly dislodged by the citadel and the guns and shells of his majesty's ships in the bay. On the 8th at noon, observing a body of Miquelets hard pressed by the enemy from their advanced posts, I was induced to make a sortie from the citadel with the seamen and marines, and the officers commanding them, but the very superior force of the enemy, who endeavoured to surround us, obliged us to retire, but not till my officers and men had displayed a spirit and courage which gave me the most lively satisfaction. I am sorry I am obliged, by this little affair, to send your lordship a return of wounded men.

Late on the evening of the 9th, I received from the governor the unpleasant advice, that a large breach was made in the rampart of the citadel by a part of the bulwark falling down, sufficiently capacious to admit

25 men abreast. I proffered to the governor every assistance that the urgency of the moment required, and directed Captain Collins to immediately weigh, and place the Meteor as near the shoal as possible, to flank the breach in the event of an attack. I sent at the same time two boats to enfilade the beach with the cannonades; fortunately the lateness of the hour precluded the enemy gaining information of the event. The following morning I sent an officer and a party of seamen to assist in repairing the breach, directing the seamen and marines in the citadel to be employed in the same service. By every exertion the rampart was placed in a state of security for the night, the defence of which was entrusted to an officer and 40 seamen, whom I sent on shore for that purpose. On the third day I was happy to see the repair completed, and the work as defensible as it was previous to the disaster.

On the morning of the 15th inst. at eight o'clock, the enemy made a most resolute assault on the fort Trinité, with about 200 men, and a reserve of about 2,000 to support them. The enemy was bravely repulsed; but in a moment again advanced in greater force, when two of the outer gates were broke open; but, by a most galling and steady fire of musketry and hand-grenades from the fort, the enemy was a second time obliged to retire with great loss, leaving their leader, a chief of brigade, and many others, dead under its wall, and the second in command carried off desperately wounded. Expecting a third assault would be made, I threw in a reinforcement of thirty marines, with a captain and a subaltern, by means of a rope ladder, which was effected without loss, and with one man but slightly wounded, during an incessant fire of musketry.

I cannot speak in terms of sufficient praise of the officers and men in the glorious defence of fort Trinité, on which occasion five marines were wounded and one Spaniard; but I have the satisfaction to enclose to your lordship a letter I have received from the Spanish officer commanding its garrison, which does him great honour.

No further attempt was made on this fort till the 20th inst. When the enemy opened a battery of three heavy guns from a height commanding it; but as yet has made no impression on its walls. The Lucifer bomb had been throwing her shells the two preceding days, to prevent the enemy making a lodgment on this height; but was compelled to retire, after being struck three times by the battery. During the previous night the enemy threw up an extensive intrenchment, 500 yards from the citadel, and at day-break opened a fire upon the ships in the bay from three large mortars, which obliged us to retire out of their reach: the bomb-vessels, from having a longer range of shells than the enemy, were enabled to throw them with effect.

Fort Trinité, from its insulated situation and strength, I am of opinion, may stand a long siege. But I am not so sanguine with respect to the citadel, whose garrison is very inadequate to its defence, and having, as I conceive, a vulnerable point. I waited on the governor on Sunday last, to take my leave, when he informed me, that he was in expectation of a reinforcement; but I am apprehensive the blockade of the enemy in Barcelona will prove an obstacle to his expected success.

I beg leave to conclude this despatch to your lordship, by expressing how highly satisfied I have been with the conduct of the officers and company of the ship I have the honour to command, as likewise those of the Meteor and Lucifer bombs, commanded by Captains Collins and Hall, whose great exertions during the arduous and most fatiguing service they have imperiously been called upon to perform, reflects the greatest credit upon them.

I have, &c.

(Signed) JOHN WEST.

Right Hon. Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, &c. &c. &c.

[The Excellent has 19 wounded.—The Meteor 6.)

Extract of another Letter from Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board the Ocean, December 14, 1808.

My letter of the 1st instant would inform you of the enemy having laid siege to the castle of Rosas, and of the measures taken by the British ships in that bay in aid of the Spaniards for its defence. The Scout joined the squadron off Toulon on the 7th, and by her I received further accounts from Captain Bennett, of the Fame, of the progress the enemy was making against that important fortress. Captain Lord Cochrane has maintained himself in possession of Trinity castle with great ability and heroism; although the fort is laid open by the breach in its works, he has sustained and repelled several assaults, having formed a sort of rampart within the breach, with his ship's hammock cloths, awnings, &c. filled with sand and rubbish. The zeal and energy with which he has maintained that fortress, excites the highest admiration. His resources for every exigency have no end. The Spanish governor of the castle is wounded, and on board the Meteor.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE 25th French bulletin informs us of an action which was fought on the 3d ult. at Prieras, near Villafranca, between General Merle, commanding a division of the Duke of Dalmatia's corps, and a body of 5,000 infantry and 600 cavalry, belonging to the British army; in which the latter are stated to have been entirely routed.

The 26th, 27th, and 28th tell a favourable story for the French; but are worth no notice. The 29th is dated Valladolid, Jan. 16. It treats of the transactions in the centre of Spain; and relates, that on the 13th ult. the Duke de Belluno had compelled 300 officers, two generals, seven colonels, 20 lieutenant-colonels, and 12,000 men, to lay down their arms while retreating to Alcazor. The commander, "*le nommé* Penegas," was killed. The bulletin afterwards recites the compulsory addresses of the Council of state, and other public bodies, at Madrid, to the conqueror.

The 30th bulletin contains the narrative of the retreat and embarkation of our troops at Corunna, with an account of the *victory gained by the French before Corunna on the 16th ult.!* Accustomed as our readers are to the grossly false statements of the enemy in his official papers, they will yet be astonished to read, that in the affair of the 16th, the British were driven from their positions, 800 of their dead were counted on the field of battle, 20 of their officers, 300 soldiers, and four pieces of cannon taken. The wounded are estimated at 2,500. The loss of the enemy is stated to be 100 killed and 150 wounded; and his force actually engaged is stated to have been but about 5,000 men.

The 31st bulletin mentions the departure of the English from Corunna, with an exaggerated account of the disasters, &c. attending our troops on quitting that place. There has appeared no bulletin, the falsehoods of which are more easy to detect; we shall therefore decline all further notice of it.

It appears, that all the cannon in the lines of St. Roque had been removed into Gibraltar, for the purpose of being sent to Tortosa.

At Seville, the peasants continued daily to flock in great numbers to the patriotic standard; they immediately swore allegiance, and as fast as they received their arms and clothing, were marched off to join the army.

The gallant General Romana and his troops have taken possession of Bayona, a sea-port to the south-west of Vigo; from which our shipping may carry them off in safety, if found necessary.

A revolution has broken out at Buenos Ayres, in South America, under the celebrated Liniers, who has declared his intention to shake off the dominion of Spain. He has been joined by numbers; and the governor of Paraguay, his brother-in-law, has likewise openly avowed the same purpose. General Ello, the governor of Monte Video, is the only person who has yet dared to oppose these insurgents.

By a vessel arrived from America we have received Charlestown papers to the 8th ult. They contain, however, no intelligence; being chiefly filled with complaints respecting the stagnation of trade. It is stated, that "the anniversary of the embargo was kept at Salem and Beverly with every mark of sorrow adapted to the occasion. The colours of the shipping were displayed at half-mast, and minute guns were fired at North Bridge, to commemorate the death of commerce, upon the very spot where the march of a British regiment had been stopped during the war."

Mr. Maddison is elected president, and Mr. Clinton vice-president of the United States of America.

The intended enterprize against Martinique has completely failed.

A gentleman arrived in town, who left Elsineur on the 6th ult. states, that a courier had reached Elsineur the day before from Stockholm, who reported, that the King of Sweden was making the most vigorous exertions in raising fresh levies, in order to carry on the war with effect against Russia.

The King and Queen of Prussia, and the Princes William and Augustus, arrived at Petersburgh on the 6th ult. They were expected to remain there for several weeks.

There is a woman now residing at Vienna, 40 years old, and 20 years married, who at 11 births was delivered of 32 children, of whom 25 are now living.

Mr. Adair, our minister at Constantinople, has had his first audience of the grand signior, and was most favourably received. This intelligence is given in letters from Gibraltar, dated the 27th ultimo.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 24, 1809.

TWO of our outward-bound East Indiamen (the Britannia and Admiral Gardner) were wrecked on the Goodwin Sands, in the dreadful gale which blew this night; as was also the Apollo, Riddle. The latter ship was bound to Curaçoa. One of the crew was taken off the rigging on Thursday morning, to which he had been lashed ever since she was wrecked. This man states, that the captain and thirteen of his shipmates put off in a boat so soon as they found the ship could not be preserved: he chose to remain behind, being well assured that the boat could

not live in so tempestuous a sea. So it proved; for she upset within hail of the ship, and the whole of the crew perished. The mate and three seamen belonging to the Admiral Gardner, who it was supposed had perished in the endeavour to save the life of one of their comrades who had been washed overboard, were happily preserved. The Carnatic East Indiaman fell in with the boat, and received them on board. The poor fellow whom they were so anxious to save, sunk before they could reach him.

26.—The following extraordinary circumstance occurred at Leybourne, near Malling, this evening. A boy in the service of Mr. W. Newman, miller, at Leybourne, went into a field of his master's, called the Forty Acres, and saw a number of rooks on the ground, very close together. He made a noise to drive them away, but they did not appear alarmed; he threw snow-balls at them to make them rise, but they still remained. Surprised at this apparent indifference, he went in among them, and actually took up twenty-seven rooks; he also picked up, in several parts of the same field, ninety-three larks, a pheasant, and a buzzard-hawk. The cause of the inactivity of the birds was a thing of rare occurrence in this climate: a heavy rain fell on Thursday afternoon; which, freezing as it came down, so completely glazed over the bodies of the birds, that they were fettered in a coat of ice, and completely deprived of the power of motion. Several of the larks were dead, having perished from the intenseness of the cold. The buzzard-hawk, being strong, struggled hard for his liberty, broke his icy fetters, and effected his escape.

Same day, at Garth Eaton Meadow, Wilts, numbers of birds, rendered incapable of flying, were caught and taken up alive in the above field. Nineteen rooks were taken up alive by one person.

29.—This afternoon, between three and four o'clock, a fire broke out at Warne's hotel, Nos. 19 and 20, Conduit-street; which it entirely destroyed, and part of an adjoining house, including the back premises, which extend nearly to the gates of St. George's chapel, in George-street, Hanover-square. —No lives were lost, as first reported.

Feb. 1.—The boxing matches between Crib and Belcher, Young Belcher, and Farnborough, and another between Dogherty and a stout novice, took place on a spot on Epsom Downs. At twelve o'clock Crib entered the thirty-feet roped ring, with his seconds, Joe Ward and Gibbons; and in about ten minutes Jem Belcher entered, with Mendoza and Clark, and then shook hands. At half past twelve, the combatants stripped; bets were, 9 to 4 on Crib, 3 to 1 on young Belcher, with few takers. Five and 6 to 4 that the two favourites won, and 3 and 4 to 1 that both Belchers did not win.—There were 19 rounds, in the last of which Belcher received a stomacher, which won Crib the battle in 40 minutes.—Crib, the victor, then declared he would never fight again.

Tom Belcher beat Farnborough without difficulty. The vanquished had not the smallest chance.

In the battle between Dogherty and the novice (who was no glutton), Dogherty won without much fatigue.

2d.—About five o'clock this morning, a fire broke out at the house of Messrs. Bruce and Co. army agents, in Pall-mall-court, Pall-mall; which it consumed, together with the house adjoining, occupied as an office by Mr. Macdonald, and great part of another, in the occupation of Dr. Bradley.

Seven boys were lately expelled from Christ's-Hospital, and two from the Charter-House, for improper conduct.

4.—The votes of four Norfolk militia-men, who held tenements in Norwich, were deemed legal by the Court of King's-Bench, notwithstanding their absence with the regiment.

A wedding lately took place in the neighbourhood of Great Dunmow, where the lady had been, in the course of eleven months, twice a bride, once a widow, and had two children at a birth.

James Crich, farmer, of Lidlington, near Woburn, in Bedfordshire, has been inhumanly murdered, and his house robbed. It appears, he had returned home, from Woburn market, about half past five o'clock in the evening. On the following morning, about eleven o'clock, his body was found in a foot-path, nearly a mile from his house, by a labouring man; when it appeared that he had received two stabs in his belly, and his throat had been cut with a sharp instrument. At the same time, Rebecca Rudd, his housekeeper, was murdered. Her body was found upon the landing-place of the staircase, with her throat cut in a similar manner to Mr. Crich's. The Duke of Bedford has used every possible exertion for the apprehending of the murderers. His grace has offered a reward of 100*l.* for their apprehension and conviction.

Rachel Wright, who was found guilty at Edinburgh, of child-stealing, is ordered for execution on the 8th of March. [In Scotland, child-stealing is a capital offence; and so it ought to be in all countries.]

14.—This morning, about three o'clock, a fire broke out at Mr. Askell's cooperage, in York-street, Westminster, which consumed the whole of the premises where it began; and the houses of Mr. Lamb, grocer, and Mr. Dudley, patten-maker, were in imminent danger of being destroyed. Mr. Askell escaped with only his waistcoat and small-clothes on.—The celebrated Mrs. Clarke, returning from the House of Commons in her carriage, was the first person who gave the alarm.

16.—A very melancholy accident hap-

gened at Brentford. As the Oxford post-coach was passing through that place, the door of it flew open; when a most interesting little girl, about six years old, second daughter of Mr. Robertson, attorney, of Oxford, who was on her way to school, fell out; and the wheel going over her head, she was killed on the spot.

Don Pedro Cevallos, the ambassador extraordinary from the Supreme Junta of Spain to our court, has arrived. He landed at Portsmouth from a line-of-battle ship called the Algesiras, which came into Spithead with the Spanish colours flying. This vessel was formerly the British 74, the Hannibal; which being captured in Algesiras Bay, was named after that place by the Spanish government. She is now to be restored to our navy, as a present from the Junta to his majesty.

M. Cevallos arrived in town on the 20th inst. The intelligence he brings is favourable, as far as respects the disposition of the people of Cadiz; and it is stated unequivocally, that precautions have been taken to secure the combined French and Spanish fleet from the enemy, should the town itself ultimately fall.

Mr. Wardle, who has brought the charges against his Royal Highness the Duke of York, is a gentleman of independent fortune, and was a major in Sir W. W. Wynne's fencibles during the late rebellion in Ireland.

Mrs. Clarke, who is now the general topic of conversation, is the daughter of Robert Farquhar, who was a journeyman printer in the office of Mr. Hughes, and who, about eighteen years ago, resided in an alley that leads out of Fetter-lane to Cursitor-street. It was there that Mr. Clarke, who was then apprentice to Mr. Burnell, mason, in Cursitor-street, first became acquainted with her. They eloped together, and afterwards married. For several years they lived in a comfortable manner. She bore him several children, four of whom are now living. Mr. Clarke giving himself up to an irregular life, she left him, and is said to have lived with several gentlemen prior to her acquaintance with an illustrious officer.

BIRTHS.

AT Conan-house, Scotland, the lady of Sir Hector Mackenzie, of Gairloch, Bart. of a son.—In King-street, St. James's, the lady of John Bayford, Esq. of a son.—In Curzon-street, the lady of William Astell, Esq. of a daughter.—The wife of a poor man, named William Turner, of Tong-lane, near Middleton, of three girls, who, with the mother, are likely to do well. They have been baptised by the names of Faith, Hope, and Charity.—At Chichester, Lady Strong, wife of William Holmes, Esq. M.P. of a son.—In Dublin, the lady of the Right Hon. John Ormsby Vandeleur, of a son and heir.—A butcher's wife, in Banff, Scotland, of three children, two boys and a girl, who, with the mother, are all in a good way.—The Countess of Erroll, of a daughter.—Lady Grantham, of a daughter.—Lady Monson, of a son and heir.—The Countess of London and Moira, of a daughter.—Lady Louvaine, of a daughter.—The Countess of Enniskillen, of a son.—Mrs. Phillips, of Tower-street, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

AT Great Baddow, Essex, the Rev. Abraham Colin Bullen, to Miss Lucy Crichton, daughter of William Crichton, Esq. deceased, West India merchant, and alderman of Cheap ward.—George Rickards, Esq. of Charlotte-row, London, to Frances, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Ketilby, of Sutton, in the county of Bedford.—John Masterman, Esq. of New Broad-street, London, to Miss Harris, daughter of Robert Harris, Esq. of East Ham, Essex.—At Hale Church, near Salisbury, the Hon. Duncombe Pleydell-Bouverie, to Miss Louisa May, daughter of the late Joseph May, Esq. of Hale.—The Rev. Henry Hunter, of Theresa-terrace, Hammersmith, to Miss Graham, of Turnham-green.—At Serampore, the Rev. W. Carey, D.D. professor of the Sanscrit and Bengalee languages in the college of Fort William, to Lady Charlotte Amelia Von Rumour, daughter of the late Countess Ahlfeldt.—At Dunkeld-house, James Drummond, Esq. the younger, of Strathallan, to the Right Hon. Lady Amelia Sophia Murray, daughter of his Grace the Duke of Athol.—At Husborn Crawley, near Woburn, Bedfordshire, Daniel Hart, a pauper in the workhouse, aged 79, to Frances Axby, aged 56: the bridegroom with difficulty reached the church-yard, not on the wings of love, but on a pair of *crutches;* and being unable to reach the church, he was carried to the altar in a chair.—In Hertfordshire, James Delancey, a corporal in his majesty's service, to Miss Wilhelmina Parry, with a fortune of 3,000*l.*! The corporal, besides complimenting the clergyman who married them with 20*l.* gave 50*l.* to his brother soldiers, to regale themselves on the joyful occasion.—Maximilian Richard Kymer, Esq. of Mincing-lane, to Miss Clagett, of South Lambeth.—Captain J. G. Peters, of the 9th light dragoons, to Miss Read, of Waltham-

stow.—William Shaw, Esq. of the Bombay military establishment, to Frances Catherine, daughter of the late Robert Ryther Poppiewell Steer, Esq. of Bawtry, Yorkshire.—At York, William Oldfield, Esq. to Miss Ann Tamer Wilson, daughter of Alderman Wilson, of York.—At Woodbury, Captain Alexander Radford Hughes, of the Madras military establishment, to Miss Jane Huckell Lee, daughter of Thomas Huckell Lee, Esq. of Ebford Barton, near Exeter.—Captain Pultency Malcolm, R.N. to Miss Elphinstone, daughter of the Hon. William Fullarton Elphinstone.—Abiathar Hawes, Esq. captain in the 21st light dragoons, to Mary-Anne, daughter of William Borrowdaile, Esq. of Fenchurch-street.—At Prospect, Lota, near Cork, the seat of Robert Burke, Esq. John Gallwey Ronan, Esq. M.D. to Miss Burke, daughter of the late Mac-Walter Burke, Esq. of Corroughnaboloa, in the county of Tipperary.—Mr. Randal, hop-factor, to Miss Passmore, of Basinghall-street.—At Perranzabuloe, in Cornwall, William Peter, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, London, son of Henry Peter, of Harlyn, Esq. to Frances, the daughter and only child of John Thomas, of Chiverton, Esq. vice-warden of the Stannaries of Cornwall.—Henry Jackson, Esq. of Leadenhall-street, to Mary-Ann, daughter of Mr. George Poole, of Sergeants'-inn.—At Maidstone, William Scudamore, Esq. of that place, to Miss Davies, of Mortlake, Surrey.—Captain R. Robinson, of the Royal West London militia, to Miss Forster, daughter of Robert Forster, Esq. of Turnham-green.—Edward Lloyd Sanders, Esq. banker, to Miss Andrew, daughter of the late Rev. Archdeacon Andrew.—Captain Prescott, of the 5th dragoon guards, to Miss Mary Falkiner.—James Brabazon Urmston, Esq. of Chigwell, to Elizabeth, daughter of John Hanson, Esq. of Russell-square.—Samuel Welchman, Esq. of Stamford-street, to Charlotte, daughter of the late Edward Gordon, Esq. of Bromley, Middlesex.—At Liverpool, Mr. Saxoni, of the Olympic Circus, to Miss Cabanel, formerly of the same place.—At Wanstead-house, Essex, his Serene Highness the Prince de Condé, to her Serene Highness the Princess Dowager de Monaco.—At Maghera, John M'Ilmaill, aged 97, to the widow M'Inespey, aged 89. The bridegroom has been four times married, and the bride six times!—In Longford, the Hon. and Rev. George Bourke, brother to the Earl of Mayo, to Miss Webster, daughter of Thomas Webster, Esq.—Joseph Smith, Esq. of Burton Grange, near Bronghbridge, to Miss Morley, daughter of the late William Morley, Esq. of Dishforth.—The Rev. Joshua Hird, chaplain to the Duke of Sussex, and rector of Monxton, to Miss Sophia Lockton, late of Clanville, Hants.—The Rev. Dr. William Brown, to Isabella, daughter of John Taylor, Esq. Prestonpans.—At Dublin, Captain Duff, of the third regiment of foot guards, to Mary, daughter and co-heiress of the late William Finlay, Esq. of Ginnetts, in the county of Meath.—Francis Hare Naylor, Esq. of Welbeck-street, to Maria Mealey, widow of Lieutenant-colonel Ridgeway Mealey, late of the Madras establishment.—George Wigley Perrott, of Craycombe-house, Worcester, Esq. and captain in the third (king's own) dragoons, to Miss Yates, only daughter of Joseph Yates, of Peel-hall, Lancaster, Esq.—Joseph Duckham, Esq. of Watling-street, to Miss Horton, of Highbury.—At Dublin, Hugh Cathcart, Esq. heir of Sir Andrew Cathcart, Bart. to Caroline, daughter of Conway Heatly, Esq. grand-niece of John, Duke of Argyle, and cousin to the late Duchess of Richmond.—Mr. James Vincent, of Kingsland-road, to Mrs. Elizabeth Chancellor, of the same place.—The Rev. W. Burrows, M. A. to Miss Stock, daughter of the Bishop of Killala.—The Rev. R. Neale Vansittart, son of G. Vansittart, Esq. M. P. for Berks, to Miss Ann Spooner, daughter of Isaac Spooner, Esq. of Elmdon, Warwick.—Michael Beach Hicks, Esq. son of M. Hicks Beach, Esq. M.B. of William's Park, Gloucestershire, to Caroline Jane, daughter of William Mount, Esq. of Wasing-house, Berks.—The Rev. Henry Hervey Baber, of the British Museum, to Miss Smith, daughter of Harry Smith, Esq. Pentonville.—Mr. Keating, of the Strand, goldsmith, to Miss Brooks, daughter of the late William Brooks, Esq. Hern-hill, Surrey.—John Moore, Esq. of Newport, Isle of Wight, to Miss Hex, daughter of Isaac Isles, Esq. of St. John-street.—Butter Thompson Claxton, Esq. son of Robert Claxton, Esq. of Bristol, to Miss Lucy Shuckburgh Anderdon, only daughter of John Proctor Anderdon, Esq. of New-street, Spring-gardens.—Ebenezer Gairdner, Esq. of Cannon-street, to Harriet, daughter of the late Thomas Meredith, Esq. of Calcutta.—Thomas Bramall, Esq. of Lichfield, to Miss Sophia Robins, daughter of Mr. Robins, of Warwick-street, Golden-square.—John Morrough, of Cork, Esq. to Mary, daughter of Francis Plowden, Esq. barrister-at-law.—Charles Bonner, Esq. of Spalding, to Ann, daughter of J. C. Calthrop, Esq. of Gosberton, Lincoln.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, in King-street, Cheapside, G. Slack, Esq. aged 71.—In Camberwell-grove, Mrs. Ayrey, aged 77.—In White Lyon-street, Pentonville, at the advanced age of 87, Mrs. Esther Jones, many years an inhabitant of Islington.—The Hon. Mrs. Woodgate, wife

of Henry Woodgate, Esq. of Spring-grove, Kent.—At Clifton, of a dropsy in the chest, Thomas Beddoes, M.D.—Thomas Clee, at the advanced age of 104 years, he had spent the early part of his life as a gardener. This man was a native of Herefordshire, but of late years resided at Mitcham, in Surrey; he retained his faculties till the last moment, and lived during four reigns.—At Leicester, in her 97th year, Mrs. Farmer, mother of the late Rev. Dr. Farmer, master of Emanuel College, Cambridge, and of the Hon. Mrs. Byron. She retained her faculties until the last moment, usually read without spectacles, and attended to her domestic concerns until within a short period of her death.—In Well-street, Mrs. Frances Hunt, only surviving daughter of the late Rev. William Hunt. Her life was terminated by the accident of her dress catching fire.—In Upper Wimpole-street, William Boyce, Esq. late lieutenant-colonel of the 16th light dragoons.—At Nith Bank, near Dumfries, Mrs. Murray, of Belridding, mother of the first Countess Lockhart.—At St. John's, Wakefield, David Parkhill, Esq. aged 70, formerly captain in the 12th regiment of foot, and father to the late Lieutenant-colonel Parkhill, of the 55th. Captain Parkhill attended his regiment to Germany in the year 1757, and lost a leg at the battle of Minden.—The Right Hon. the Countess of Dundonald.—In Ireland, at his seat at Bellmont, on the Slaney, near Wexford, John Lyster, Esq. a respectable magistrate for that county. He was a gentleman of considerable endowments; and, as an *amateur* comedian, had probably no rival, particularly in the character of *Falstaff*, which he was performing at the Kilkenny theatre in November last, when he was attacked with the disorder that proved fatal to his existence.—At Spalding, Lincolnshire, in her 76th year, Mrs. Gresham Dinham, widow of the Rev. John Dinham, many years minister of that place.—Suddenly, whilst sitting in his chair, Mr. Potter, formerly groom to Sir Charles Bunbury, Bart. of Great Barton, Suffolk.—At Ballynahymore, in the county of Tipperary, Ambrose Mandeville, Esq. one of his majesty's justices of the peace for that county.—In Glasnevin, near Dublin, Lieutenant-general Barber; and the week after his only sister, Miss Barber.—In the 41st year of his age, the Rev. H. Dawson, of Babergh-place, Great Waldingfield, Suffolk.—At Tuxford, in the 76th year of his age, Richard Berks, Esq. late adjutant in the Nottinghamshire regiment of militia. He served as lieutenant of marines at the taking of Quebec, under General Wolfe.—At his residence near Birmingham, John Ireland, Esq. author of the Graphic Illustrations of Hogarth, and of some other admired productions.—At North-allerton, Charles Gale, Esq. son of the late Roger Gale, Esq. of that place.—At Knaresborough, aged 82, Mrs. Broadbelt, wife of Mr. Broadbelt, printer, of that place. She has bequeathed, by will, the sum of 10l. a-year, for ever, to the charity-school in Knaresborough; and 15l. a-year, for ever, to the charity-school in Hartwith, near Ripley.—In the prime of life, the Rev. Mr. Jervoise, second son of the Rev. Tristram Huddlestone Jervoise, of Britford-House, Salisbury, and brother of Colonel Jervoise, of the North Hants militia.—Thomas Compson, Esq. of Hopton Wafers, near Cleobury. He served the office of high sheriff for the county of Salop a few years ago.—Of an apoplectic fit, Miss Mitchell, daughter of Thomas Mitchell, Esq. of Truro, and sister of Commodore Mitchell.—John Knight, Esq. of Ludlow.—Aged 70, John Dymock Griffith, Esq. of Birmingham-heath.—At Melton Mowbray, aged 91, Mrs. Reeve, relict of William Reeve, Esq. and grandmother of the late Earl of Harborough.—At Bath, Mr. Knowles, of Paradise, near Painswick.—In Hammond's-court, Mincing-lane, Mr. Lawrence Taylor.—At Clifton, Oxfordshire, Mr. R. Slatter, one of the printers and proprietors of the Oxford Herald.—In her 81st year, Mrs. Fidoe, widow of the late Mr. William Fidoe, Middle Temple.—At Twickenham, Richard Dutton, Esq. aged 81.—At Tippington-house, Thos. Smith, Esq. proprietor of very extensive iron and coal works in the vicinity of Dudley.—Suddenly, at Manchester, Mr. Smith, of Chaddock-hall, near Manchester. He had been on the Exchange at that place transacting business, in perfect health; at twelve o'clock; and on returning to his warehouse was seized with an apoplectic fit, and expired before one o'clock.—In Blandford-street, Robert Coningham, Esq. late of Londonderry, in Ireland.—At Studley Castle, Warwickshire, Philip Lyttleton, Esq. in his 80th year.—At Johnstown, in the county of Wexford, after a few days' illness, Mrs. Fitz-Gerald, relict of the late Stephen Fitz-Gerald, of the Queen's County, Esq.—At Lawrenny-hall, Pembrokeshire, Hugh Barlow, Esq. many years representative in Parliament for the borough of Pembroke.—At Newtown, King's County, Sir Michael Smith, Bart. late master of the rolls in Ireland, and many years a baron in the court of Exchequer. By Sir Michael's death, a pension of 2,500l. which he enjoyed as a retired judge, ceases. Sir Michael was, in early life, the intimate friend of the present Dr. Duigenan. They married the two Misses Cusack, Roman catholic ladies of great respectability, who were co-heiresses of considerable fortune. Mrs. Duigenan had no family; but Sir Michael Smith's lady left a son and daughter; the present Baron Smith, and the late Mrs. Burrowes, wife of William Burrowes, Esq. of Dublin.—In York, aged 78, Richard Metcalfe, Esq. an alderman of that corporation. He served the office of sheriff in 1787, and that of lord mayor in 1795.

Aged 52, Mr. John Cookson, of Leeds, one of the common council of that borough.—At Langtoff, aged 90 years, the Rev. Thomas Atkinson, vicar of Reighton, and minister of the perpetual curacies of Sledmere and Fdey, in the county of York. He preached, and baptised a child, on the day before his death, in his usual health and spirits.—At Tempsford, in Bedfordshire, in the 52d year of his age, Richard Newman Harding Newman, Esq. of Nelmes, near Romford, in Essex, well known in the sporting and agricultural world.—Mr. Hamilton, of Wilsted-street, Somerstown, schoolmaster.—Mrs. Day, widow of Daniel Day, Esq. of Nailsworth, Gloucestershire; in consequence of a fall on the ice the preceding Friday.—At the advanced age of 102, Mrs Diana Kees, of Abergelly, near Carmarthen.—At Wingate Grange, aged 106, Mr. Thomas Watson, farmer. He retained his faculties to the last.

Dec. 24. 1803. At his house, at Clifton, Thomas Beddoes, M. D.

27. At Cranti', Orkney, James Watson, Esq. factor for the Right Hon. Lord Dundas.

Jan. 2, 1809. At Ambleside, Westmoreland, Lieutenant James Stuart, of the 88th foot, son of the late Lieutenant-general James Stewart,

7. Aged 69, Ralph Ferry, Esq. of Thorpe. On his return from Sunderland, through the darkness of the night, he lost his road, got among a quantity of drifted snow, where he perished, and was not found until the next morning.

11. At Guildford, in his 68th year, James Vincent, Esq. He was father of the corporation of that borough, and had three times served the office of mayor.

13. At Sligo, Andrew Hume, sen. Esq. merchant.

15. On Denmark-hill, Camberwell, a martyr to sickness for the last 20 years of her life, Miss Routh, aged 36, daughter of the late Richard Routh, Esq. chief justice, &c. of the island of Newfoundland.—At Hexham, aged 57, the Rev. Mr. Fleming, M. A. curate of Hexham, and master of the free grammar school at Haydon-bridge.

18. At Coathamhall, Garth, near Darlington, in his 48th year. Mr. Thomas Porthouse, inventor of the valuable machines for heckling and spinning of flax and hemp.—John Gray, eldest son of Ram Gray, Esq. sheriff-substitute of Dumbartonshire.

20. At Plumstead, Kent, aged 62 years, Mr. Edmund Audersley.

21. At Portswood, near Southampton, Lieutenant-general Hibbert, formerly commander-in-chief of the East India company's forces in Bengal.

22. On board the Mary transport, on his passage home from Corunna, Lieutenant-colonel Michael Symes, of his majesty's 76th regiment, in consequence of extraordinary fatigue and exertions in the Spanish campaign. He was a man whose civil and military virtues and accomplishments were equally the objects of admiration. He possessed the highest capacity for science, with the most shining talents for action, and was not less endowed with the amiable qualities which embellish private life. He was twice ambassador to the court of Ava, and published an interesting account of his first embassy; which gained him distinguished reputation, as a diplomatic and literary character. On the way from Portsmouth to Rochester, the funeral procession was followed by a long train of relations and friends. The church and church-yard of St. Margaret, Rochester, were crowded with the officers of the garrison of Chatham; and a most impressive and appropriate sermon was delivered on the occasion, by the Rev. Mr. Menzies, chaplain in ordinary to his majesty: his text was taken from the 1st chapter of Job, 21st verse.—At Chesterfield, Charles Kinder, Esq. in his 74th year.—In Albemarle-street, Lieutenant-colonel Bothwell, late of the 2d or R. N. B. dragoons.—Mrs. Hughes, wife of Thomas Hughes, Esq. of Gower-street, Bedford-square.—Mrs. Elizabeth Hervey, daughter of the Rev. Edward Hervey, and co-heiress of Sir Pyncent Chernocke, Bart.—At Kennington, aged 72, Dr. John Andrews; a gentleman well known to the literary world as an historian, &c.

23. At Gosport, Mr. Edward Brown, late of Clerkenwell and Blackheath.—Mrs. Baskerville, lady of Colonel Baskerville, of Poulton-house, near Marlborough.—At Marlborough-house, Weston, near Bath, Mrs. Browne, widow of the Rev. Francis Browne, late dean of Elphin. She had been deprived of the use of her limbs for near twelve years.—Aged 70 years, Benjamin Frend, Esq. of Boskell, in the county of Limerick, alderman of Limerick.—At Lawrenny Hall, Pembrokeshire, in the 80th year of his age, Hugh Barlow, Esq. M. P. He represented the boroughs of Pembroke, Tenby, and Wiston, upwards of 34 years, having been elected seven sessions to serve in parliament.—At Great Lodge, near Tunbridge Wells, Mr. James Stephens, brother of the Rev. Dr. Stephens, of Devonshire-place.—Mrs. Cuddington, wife of Mr. Cuddington, who keeps the subscription house, called Boodle's, in St. James's-street.—Mr. Edward Beetham; many years an inhabitant of Fleet-street, and one of the directors of the Eagle Fire and Life Insurance office.

24. At Brompton, the wife of John Temple, Esq. She was the daughter of Captain Boger, of the navy.—In Argyle-street, Lady Lumm, relict of Sir Francis Lumm, Bart. of Lummville, in Ireland. She

was daughter and coheiress of Lord Chief Justice Foster, of the kingdom of Ireland, and sister to the present Irish Chancellor of the Exchequer.—Richard Chambers, Esq. of Whitborne-court, Herefordshire, aged 61.—In his 80th year, William Milward, Esq. of Hoddesden, Herts.

25. In Upper Norton-street, the widow of the late Mr. Serjeant Adair.—William Montague, Esq. of the Grove, Camberwell, aged 83, late principal clerk to the chamberlain of London; which situation he relinquished some time since, after having performed its duties near forty years.

26. In Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury, Gilbert Gallan, Esq. of the island of St. Vincent.—At Richmond, Surrey, the Viscountess de Cambis.—At Tangier Park, Hants, aged 67, Thomas Limbrey Sclater Matthew, Esq. clerk of the peace for the county.—In Great Russell street, Bedford-square, Mrs. Jortin, relict of the late Roger Jortin, Esq. of Chancery-lane, and eldest daughter of the late Dr. Maty, of the British Museum.—At Beckenham, Kent, G. W. Dickes, Esq. secretary to his grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, and one of the principal registrars of the ecclesiastical court, Canterbury.

27. At Great Barton, Suffolk, Frances, eldest daughter of John Phillips, Esq. of Pall Mall, London.—At Barnstaple, Henry Gribble, Esq. banker and merchant, of that place.—Mr. Joseph Case, of Huggin-lane, Wood-street, aged 68.—At Plymouth dock, after returning from Spain, Major Archibald Argyle Campbell, 42d royal highlanders.

28. At Eythorn, in Kent, the Rev. Philip Papillon, rector of that parish, and vicar of Tunbridge.—In Camden-place, Bath, aged 60, Mrs. Hill, relict of Rowley Hill, Esq. of Mount Hill, county Armagh, Ireland.—In the 81st year of his age, the Rev. Charles Powlett, late rector of St. Martin's, near Looe, in Cornwall.—In consequence of the bursting of a blood vessel, after languishing some time, Mr. Bailey Brett, of Westbromwich, Staffordshire; a proprietor of coal mines in that place and Tipton.—At Plymouth, in the 25th year of his age, Lieutenant Parkins, of the first West York militia.

29. Miss Langham, sister of Sir W. Langham, Bart.—At his house in Hill-street, Dr. John Hunter, F. R. S. physician extraordinary to the Prince of Wales.—Mr. James Sawyer, dairyman, of Park-street, Grosvenor-square.—In consequence of the fire in St. James's Palace, William Cox, Esq. one of his majesty's pages. His apartments communicated to the king's back stairs, where it seems probable (from the evidence before the coroner's inquest held on the body of the unfortunate young woman who was burnt) that the fire broke out; and, although on the ground-floor, the flames being impelled by the wind in that direction, they were almost the first consumed. In endeavouring to save some property, which however was effected in a very slight degree, he had two narrow escapes for his life. This, combined with his anxiety for the safety of his wife and daughters, so affected his nervous system, as to occasion his death in about a week after the fatal catastrophe.

30. Lieutenant William Columbus Youngs, of the 24th regiment of dragoons. This promising officer was only 32 years of age. He served 13 years in India, and was dangerously wounded at the battle of Delhi, under Lord Lake.—Mr. Chasuing, a French officer, aged 42, who had been on parole at Montgomery nearly four years.—Richard Stonehewer, Esq. auditor of the excise, aged 81. This gentleman was private secretary to the Duke of Grafton while his grace was first lord of the treasury, and through that powerful patronage procured the appointment.—Mr. Thomas Ockford, landlord of the Half-moon, in Half-moon-street, Bishopsgate-street.—At Arundel, Mrs. Swinburne, relict of the late Henry Swinburne, Esq. of Hamsterly, county of Durham.—At Shaftesbury, Mr. James Atchison.—At Kennington, Miss Maria Meyricke.—At Haslar hospital, Gosport, Lieutenant Joseph Nunn, of the 26th (or Cameronian) regiment, in consequence of a wound which he received in the battle of Cornuna.

31. The Rev. James Devie, B. D. vicar of Stanground with Farcet, in the county of Huntingdon, and formerly fellow of Emanuel college, B. A. 1744, M. A. 1748, B. D. 1755.

Feb. 1. Mr. John Mason, attorney, of Colchester.—Mr. Thomas Price, Bedford-court, near Covent Garden.—In Vine-street, Piccadilly, Mrs. Thompson, wife of Joseph Thompson, Esq. and daughter of the late Richard Trowbridge, Esq.—Mrs. T. Randolph, in the 65th year of her age. She was sister to the Bishop of Bangor, and to the Rev. Mr. Randolph, minister of Wimbledon, and only daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Randolph, D. D. archdeacon of Oxford, and president of Corpus Christi college.—Mr. John Moule, Lamb's Conduit-street, solicitor.—At Plymouth, of his wounds received in Spain, Major Crigan, of the 81st regiment.—At his house at Hammersmith, Simon Lesage, Esq. aged 81.

2. Mrs. Catherine Tomlins, widow, of Queen-street, Brompton, aged 77.—At Plymouth, Ensign Hall, of the 38th regiment.

3. In Charles-street, Berkeley-square, L. Dundas Campbell, Esq. author of several publications of merit. There was nothing in the walks of literature, or of politics, in which the variety and versatility of his talents did not enable him to take a lead. Circumstances, however, necessarily confined his pursuits to the affairs of our empire in India; and of these he possessed a profound and philosophic knowledge. Mr. C. was the person who set on foot, in 1789, *The Asiatic*

Annual Register, and has since conducted it with great ability and success. To that work we may well refer for Mr. C.'s minute and accurate knowledge of our Indian affairs; which has been still further recently manifested in his *Strictures* on the charges recently brought against the Marquis Wellesley in the House of Commons.* At the moment of his last illness, he was occupied in writing the History of the Administration of that distinguished nobleman in India; and the public have to regret that Mr. C. has not lived fully to complete the work. Mr. Campbell's intellectual endowments could only be surpassed by that mildness of manners, and amenity of disposition, which gave so powerful a charm to his social virtues in all the relations and habitudes of private life.—Mrs. Dendy, wife of Mr. Richard Dendy, of Monument-yard.—About ten o'clock in the morning, at the house of Surgeon Blair, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, a remarkable instance of sudden death occurred. An apothecary from Hampstead, came with a patient, Mr. Brown, of that village, and after the consultation retired with Mr. Blair to the back parlour. In two minutes, on returning to their patient in the study, he was found upon the floor, dying of an apoplexy, and expired almost immediately.—In the 83d year of his age, Henry Raper, Esq. senior alderman of York: he served the office of lord mayor in 1765 and 1782.—At Bath, the lady of Rear-admiral Peyton.

4. In Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, Harry Harmood, Esq. aged 70.

5. At Doncaster, aged 66, Mr. Charles Spencer, late of York, and formerly of the Sheffield theatre.—In Southampton-street, Strand, William Burrows, Esq. eldest son, by his second marriage, of the late Sir Kildare Dixon Burrows, Bart. of Gilltown, county of Kildare, Ireland, and nephew to Joseph Higginson, Esq. of the house of Bell and Higginson, in this city.—At Edinburgh, Captain James Farquarson, of the royal navy.—Mrs. Sarah Price, wife of Mr. John Price, jeweller and toyman, Little Maddox-street.—At Brighton, Mrs. Peete, widow of the late Rev. Richard Peete, rector of Cockayne, Hatley.—In the 53d year of her age, Mrs. Schofield, wife of Mr. Schofield, of Jewin-street, builder, and surveyor.—After a few hours illness, in the 28th year of her age, Maria Ann Watkins, the wife of Clarke Watkins, Esq. of Daventry, Northamptonshire.

6. At Battersea-fields, Mrs. Rowley, wife of Mr. James Rowley.

8. At Grimsthorpe Castle, his Grace the Duke of Ancaster and Kesteven, Marquis and Earl of Lindsey:—The dukedom and marquisate become extinct; but the earldom devolves on General Albemarle Bertie, member for Stamford.—The personal property of the late Duke of Ancaster, which exceeds 200,000l. is bequeathed to his grandson, Mr. Colyear, the heir in abeyance of the earldom of Portmore.—The dukedom of Ancaster is the seventh dukedom extinct within thirty years. Those of Cleveland, Bolton, Kingston, Chandos, Bridgwater, and Montagu, have all become extinct since 1775.—Thomas Headeach, Esq. of Theresa terrace, Hammersmith; formerly a partner in the house of Messrs. Wells and Fisher, Fleet-street.—In Buckingham-street, Fitzroy-square, Mr. Philip Sidney, fourth son of John Sidney, Esq. Hunton, Kent.—At Walworth, aged 84, Mr. Stephen Reynolds, formerly timber-merchant, of Broken-wharf, Upper Thames-street.—At Upper Holloway, near Highgate, aged 74, William Hooper, Esq.

9. At Tyunycwm, Samuel Beavan, Esq. upwards of 60 years magistrate for the county of Radnor.—At his seat, Henlow Grange, Bedfordshire, aged 69, George Edwards, Esq.—The lady of John Kingston, Esq.

10. At the Earl of Tankerville's, Walton, the Right Hon. Lady Augusta Bennet.—James Dawson, Esq. of Jeffries-square.—Mr. Thomas Reynolds, of Aldermanbury.—Thomas Ansell, Esq. Wantage, Berks.—On the Bank, Highgate, aged 64, Mr. King, many years master of a respectable boarding school.

11. In the 29th year of his age, at his lodgings in Half-Moon-street, the Rev. Philip Stanhope Smelt, M.A. nephew to the Earl of Chesterfield, vicar of Aston-Abbots, in the county of Buckingham, and chaplain in ordinary to his majesty.—At Bath, Mrs. Wollaston, widow of the late Wm. Wollaston, Esq.—In Pall-Mall, the Rev. Robert Phillips, A.M. rector of Great Weltenham, in the county of Suffolk, vicar of Kempstone, in Norfolk, and chaplain in ordinary to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.—At Aldgate, Joseph Wise, Esq.—Mr. Francis Nalder, Cheapside.

12. At Lincolnsinn, the Rev. George Williams, Lecturer of Allhallows, Lombard-street, and St. Anne, Middlesex.

13. In Finsbury-square, the wife of James Sims, M.D.—At her apartments in St. James's Palace, Miss Beauclerk, one of the maids of honour to her majesty. This lady was the oldest of that establishment.—At his house in St. James's-place, Lieutenant-general Mordaunt, aged 79.

14. After a very short illness, in the 57th year of his age, Clarke Watkins, Esq. of Daventry, Northamptonshire.

15. Mr. James Smith Barr, the translator of Buffon's Natural History, &c.—Thomas Barrett, Esq. of Stockwell, Surrey, proprietor of Vauxhall Gardens.—Mrs. Gibbons, wife of Mr. Gibbons, of Bucklersbury, Cheapside.—After a few days illness, at his house at Islington, Mr. Ambrose Lanfear.

* See our LIIId Vol. p. 202.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Avignon, Harriette, daughter of Anthony Gell, Esq. of the Cloisters, Westminster Abbey.—At Lisbon, in consequence of the wounds he had received at the battle of Vimeria, the 21st of August, Captain Eustace, of the 20th dragoons, son of the late Lieutenant-general Eustace.—At the battle at Corunna, in the 22d year of his age, Lieutenant Noble, of the 95th rifle regiment, only son of the late Mr. Noble, of Wakefield, Yorkshire. He was bravely animating his men in the heat of the battle, when he received a shot through the head and instantly expired.—At Corunna, of a fever, occasioned by excessive fatigue, Captain F. J. Darby, of the 10th light dragoons, and nephew to Sir John Lade, Bart.—Among the brave and valuable officers which our country has to mourn, and whose amiable virtues endeared them to their brother officers, are Lieutenant-colonel Napier, of the 92d, and Major Stanhope, of the 50th regiment, who fell gloriously, in action on the 16th of January. Colonel Napier was the third son of the Hon. General Mark Napier, brother to the late, and uncle to the present Lord Napier. General Anstruther, whose death was recorded in our last, was the only son of Sir ——— Anstruther, of Anstruther. He married Miss Hamilton, grandaughter of Lord A. Hamilton, and grand-niece to the present duke.—Among the many officers who, during the late expedition to Spain, have died in their country's service, either from wounds, fatigue, or shipwreck, few have been more deservedly lamented than the Hon. Edward Waldegrave, of the 7th light dragoons. How highly he was esteemed by his superiors, as a young officer of much promise, the following fact sufficiently evinces; He was selected by Lord Paget to convey a despatch from Astorga to Sir John Moore at Salamanca, a distance of a hundred and forty miles, at a moment when it was thought all communication was cut off between the two armies. This difficult and dangerous service he performed with equal zeal, activity, and address. After passing three nights and two days on horseback, without rest, he returned safe with his answer to head-quarters at Astorga. On this, the cavalry immediately advanced, and formed a junction with Sir J. Moore.—Lieutenant William Sayer, late of the 91st regiment. He died on board a transport, as he was returning home from Spain. He was a native of Sandwich.—On board the Resolution, on his passage from Corunna, Captain Duncan Campbell, 42d royal Highlanders, of the wounds which he received in the battle before that place on the 16th ult.—Arthur Branthwayt, Esq. late a captain in the 2d dragoon guards, son of the late Rev Arthur Branthwayt, of Stiffkey, in Norfolk. He was on board the Crescent frigate, lately lost off the coast of Jutland, and one among the unfortunate sufferers who perished on that melancholy occasion.—At Tunis, Charles Tulin, Esq. his Swedish majesty's agent and consul-general at the court of his Excellency Hamuda Bashaw, Bey of Tunis. Mr. Tulin had for upwards of thirty years filled with credit to himself, and honour to his country, the above-mentioned respectable post; and during the various revolutions which have convulsed Europe, and affected Barbary, had, from the suavity of his manners, and his prudent conduct, been able to keep his country at peace with the regency of Tunis. His anxiety for the fate of his country and beloved sovereign, in these critical times, preyed very deeply upon his mind, and assisted in bringing on his dissolution. Mr. Tulin was, from early life, possessed of a distinguished taste for the fine arts, and had made some beautiful sketches of a country so little known, and so highly interesting.—At New Providence, Lieutenant George Massey, of the 7th West India regiment; and Lieutenant James Burke, of the same regiment.—On his passage from the West Indies, Mr. John Hall, surgeon of the royal navy.—Lieutenant-colonel Robert Honyman, second son of Lord Armadale. He served as a volunteer during the whole campaign in Egypt, where he was honoured with the approbation of Sir Ralph Abercrombie, and acquired the esteem and friendship of Sir John Moore, Generals Hope, Spencer, and other distinguished officers. At the attack on the Dutch lines, at the Cape of Good Hope, he, under Sir David Baird, led on the 93d regiment, of which he was major, and was severely wounded. As lieutenant-colonel of the 18th regiment of foot, he lately received the thanks of the commander in chief of the island of Jamaica, for his active services in suppressing a mutiny of the black troops in that island, where he has since fallen a victim to the fever of the country, at the age of 27.

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE.

London, Feb. 21, 1809.

THE sales of this month are rather of less extent than those which took place in the last; for which we cannot assign any real or particular reason, except the sugars being otherwise disposed of than by the hammer, as has heretofore been usual. These forming a prominent article of West India produce, their being (as we may say) withdrawn from the common course, must occasion a great chasm, and will therefore, in some measure, account for the above-mentioned deficiency.—We have the pleasure of announcing to the mercantile part of the community, that a commercial intercourse has taken place between the Brazils and the

Spanish settlements on the Rio de la Plata; from which incident, that trade is in some measure opened to us also; great part of the large orders completing here, for the former of those markets, being intended for that country.—Cotton wool and sugars have fallen since our last; and are likely to be cheaper.

Feb. 3, 1809.

The Court of Directors of the United Company of Merchants trading to the East Indies do hereby declare, that they will put up to sale, at their present September and ensuing March sales, besides those goods already declared, the undermentioned, viz.

Company's sugar.....6,400 bags.

On Friday, the 3d of March; prompt 2d June following.

Also——Presents, White piece goods, &c. per Union and United Kingdom: to follow the White piece goods per prize ship Krond Princess Maria, declared for Tuesday, the 7th March, 1809; prompt 7th July following.

Likewise——Company's cochineal.....23 chests.

To follow the opium, declared for Tuesday, 30th March, 1809; prompt 28th July following.

And on Wednesday, April 5; prompt 7th July following,

Company's China raw silk.....600 bales, more or less.
Ditto.....Bengal ditto.....865 ditto, ditto.
Ditto.....Organzine.....70 ditto, ditto.
Privilege and private trade Bengal raw silk.....143 ditto, ditto.

The Court also gives notice, that one lot of China, and 109 lots of Bengal raw silk, which have remained in the Company's warehouses more than three years from the day of sale, will be resold on the above 5th of April, unless previously cleared and taken away.

The prompt day for the Company's pepper is postponed from the 7th of July next, until the 21st of that month.

The buyers are desired to take notice, that the sale of cotton wool, which stood declared for the 24th instant, is postponed until Friday, March 10; on which day, Friday, March 10; prompt 26th May following;

Privilege cotton wool, per Union.....1,591 bales.
Private trade ditto.....39 ditto.

SALES OF WEST INDIA PRODUCE.

From January 24th to January 27th.

316 hogsheads, 61 casks, 534 bags Plantation coffee.....from 83s. 0d. to 107s. 6d. per cwt.
1 ditto, ditto.....141s. 0d. per cwt.

From January 31st to February 7th.

168 hogsheads, 20 casks, 54 bags Plantation coffee.....from 75s. 0d. to 100s. 0d. per cwt.
10 bags Jamaica white ginger.....81. per cwt.
23 bags Jamaica black ginger.....3l. 8s. per cwt.

From February 7th to February 14th.

17 hogsheads, 139 bags Plantation coffee..from 80s. 0d. to 105s. 0d. per cwt.

From February 14th to February 21st.

348 hogsheads, 26 casks, 444 bags Plantation coffee.....from 75s. 6d. to 117s. 0d. per cwt.

Average price of brown or Muscovado sugar, exclusive of the duties payable thereon:

For the week ending Jan. 25, was 50s. 7½d. per cwt.
For the week ending Feb. 1, was 51s. 5½d.
For the week ending Feb. 8, was 51s. 0½d.
For the week ending Feb. 15, was 49s. 1½d.

SALES OF AMERICAN PRODUCE.

From January 24th to February 7th.

86 bags cochineal.....from 27s. 0d. to 31s. 0d. per lb.

From February 7th to February 14th.

557 Brazil hides tanned.....from 1s. 1d. to 1s. 2d. per lb.
945 bags Brazil rice.....from 45s. 0d. to 53s. 0d. per cwt.
41 ditto.....50s. 0d. per cwt.

From February 14th to February 21st.

982 barrels pot ashes.....from 65s. 0d. to 83s. 6d. per cwt.
195 barrels pearl ashes.....from 71s. 6d. to 82s. 6d. per cwt.

Alum, English - - ton	£	22	0	0	to 23	0	0
Anniseeds, Alicant - - cwt.		5	15	0	6	5	0
Ditto German - - -		3	12	0	3	15	0
Ashes, American Pot - - -		3	5	0	4	4	0
Ditto Pearl - - -		3	0	0	4	2	0
Barilla, Carthagena - - - -		3	7	0	3	9	6
Ditto Sicily - - - -		3	2	0	3	5	0
Ditto Teneriffe - - -		3	0	0	3	5	0
Bark, Oak British, 45 cwt. L.		33	0	0	35	10	0
Ditto Foreign - - -		10	15	0	15	0	0
Brandy, Cognac - - - - gal.		1	3	0	1	4	0
Ditto Spanish - - - - -		0	19	0	1	0	0
Camphire, refined - - - lb.		0	7	3	0	7	6
Ditto unrefined - - cwt.		3	5	0	3	0	0
Cochineal, garbled - - - - lb.		1	7	0	1	11	0
Ditto East Indian - - -		0	4	1	0	6	0
Coffee, fine - - - - - - cwt.		5	10	0	6	0	0
Ditto ordinary - - - - -		3	18	0	4	10	0
Ditto Mocha in Time - - -		19	15	0	20	5	0
Copperas, Green - - - - lb.		0	6	6	0	7	0
Ditto White - - - -		1	19	0	2	2	0
Cotton-wool, Surinam - - -		0	2	8	0	2	10½
Ditto Jamaica - - -		0	2	3	0	2	5
Ditto Smyrna - - -		0	1	10	0	2	1
Ditto Bourbon - - -		0	3	4	0	3	6
Ditto Pernambucca - -		0	2	9	0	2	10
Ditto East Indian - -		0	1	4	0	1	10
Currants, Zant - - - - cwt.		4	10	0	4	15	0
Deals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40 f. piece		0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto 2½ 36 -		0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto 2 30 -		0	0	0	0	0	0
Elephants' Teeth 1, 2, 3. cwt.		30	0	0	34	0	0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.		23	10	0	30	0	0
Ditto Scrivell - -		16	0	0	24	0	0
Figs, Turkey - - - - -		3	18	0	5	0	0
Flax, Riga - - - - - ton		145	0	0	146	0	0
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head		140	0	0	143	0	0
Fustick, Jamaica - - - ton		18	0	0	19	0	0
Ditto Cuba - - - -		21	10	0	23	10	0
Galls, Turkey - - - - cwt.		5	5	0	7	7	0
Geneva, Hollands - - - gal.		1	1	0	1	3	0
Ditto English - - - -		0	7	6	0	13	6
Ginger, Jamaica, White cwt.		5	0	0	11	5	0
Ditto Black - - -		3	5	0	3	11	0
Ditto Barbadoes - - - -		4	3	0	4	8	0
Ditto East Indian - - - -		3	4	0	4	0	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey - - cwt.		6	0	0	12	5	0
Ditto Seneca - - - -		4	18	0	5	15	0
Ditto Sandiach - - -		6	0	0	8	5	0
Ditto Tragacanth - -		22	10	0	24	10	0
Ditto Mastic - - - lb.		0	5	8	0	6	0
Hemp, Riga Rhine - - ton		127	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto Petersburg clean - -		126	0	0	127	0	0
Ditto East Indian - - - -		0	0	0	0	0	0
Hides, English - - - lb.		0	0	2½	0	0	5
Ditto Buenos Ayres - - -		0	0	3	0	0	6½
Ditto Dutch salted - - -		0	0	3½	0	0	8
Ditto Spanish - - - - -		0	0	5¼	0	0	8
Indigo, Caracc. Flo. 1s & 2d -		0	9	6	0	10	6
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.		0	8	6	0	10	9
Ditto Brazil - - - - -		0	5	6	0	6	6
Iron, Pig, British, - ton		7	0	0	9	0	0
Ditto, in bars - - - -		16	0	0	17	0	0
Ditto Swedish, bars - - -		23	0	0	24	10	0
Ditto Norway - - - - -		24	0	0	25	0	0
Ditto Archangel - - - -		25	0	0	26	0	0
Juniper Berries, German cwt.		4	12	0	4	15	0
Ditto Italian - - -		4	5	0	4	10	0
Lead in pigs - - - - fod.		43	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto red - - - - - ton		40	0	0	41	0	0
Ditto white - - - - -		54	0	0	56	0	0
Lignum Vitæ, American - -		10	10	0	20	0	0
Ditto Tortola - - -		0	0	0	0	0	0
Logwood, Camp. - - - -		18	0	0	20	0	0
Ditto Honduras Chipt -		16	0	0	17	0	0
Ditto Unchipt -		uncertain					
Ditto Jamaica Chipt - -		14	10	0	16	0	0
Ditto Unchipt -		uncertain					
Madder Roots, Smyrna - cwt.		4	12	0	5	10	0

Madder Roots, Dutch Crop, cwt.	£	6	5	0	7	5	0
Mahogany, Honduras - - ft.		0	1	4	0	1	9
Ditto Jamaica - - - -		0	1	3	0	2	0
Ditto Hispaniola - - -		0	1	8	0	2	3
Molasses - - - - - - cwt.		1	18	0	0	0	0
Oak plank, Dantzic, 4 & 3 inch } load		11	0	0	12	0	0
Oil, Lucca - 25 gal. jar		29	10	0	31	0	0
Ditto Spermaceti - - ton		100	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Whale, Greenland		37	0	0	38	0	0
Ditto Southern -		42	0	0	43	0	0
Ditto Florence - half chest		4	0	0	4	5	0
Opium, Turkey - - - - lb.		2	2	0	2	5	0
Orchilla, Canary - - - ton		225	0	0	240	0	0
Ditto Cape de Verd - -		123	0	0	150	0	0
Ditto Madeira - - - -		100	0	0	118	0	0
Pimento - - - - - - lb.		0	2	0	0	2	1
Pitch, American - - - cwt.		0	17	0	0	18	0
Ditto Stockholm - - - -		1	4	0	1	5	0
Ditto Archangel - - - -		1	2	0	1	3	0
Quicksilver - - - - - lb.		0	4	6	0	4	7
Raisins, Bloom - - - - cwt.		5	12	0	7	0	0
Ditto Malaga - - - - -		3	0	0	3	4	0
Ditto Sun - - - - - -		3	10	0	3	16	0
Ditto Muscadine - - - -		8	5	0	10	0	0
Rice, Carolina - - - - -		3	0	0	3	6	0
Ditto East Indian - - - -		1	19	0	2	15	0
Rum, Jamaica - - - - gal.		0	5	4	0	6	3
Ditto Leeward I. - - - -		0	4	3	0	5	1
Saltpetre, East India Rough cwt.		3	17	0	3	18	0
Ditto British Refined - -		4	5	0	4	6	0
Shellach - - - - - - -		5	0	0	10	0	0
Shumack, Faro - - - -		1	8	0	1	12	0
Ditto Malaga - - - -		1	8	0	1	12	0
Ditto Sicily - - - -		1	5	6	1	6	6
Ditto Oporto - - - -		0	0	0	0	0	0
Silk, Thrown, Piedmont - lb.		3	4	0	3	10	0
Ditto Bergam - -		3	2	0	3	8	0
Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm. -		0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto 6 ditto - -		1	12	0	1	19	0
Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g. - -		0	18	0	1	7	6
Ditto Novi - - - -		2	2	0	2	8	0
Ditto Organzine - -		1	18	0	2	5	0
Sugar, Jamaica - - - C.		3	14	0	4	2	0
Ditto East India - -		3	8	0	4	9	0
Ditto Lumps - - -		5	11	0	5	17	0
Ditto Single Loaves -		5	9	0	5	18	0
Ditto Double Ditto lb.		0	1	4	0	1	9
Tallow, English - - - - cwt.		5	14	0	0	0	0
Ditto Russia, candle, white -		5	15	0	0	0	0
Ditto, yellow		5	10	0	0	0	0
Ditto, Buenos Ayres - - -		5	12	0	5	13	0
Tar, Archangel - - - - B.		2	10	0	2	12	0
Ditto, Stockholm - - - -		2	15	0	2	16	0
Ditto, American - - - -		2	8	0	2	10	0
Tin in blocks - - - - - cwt.		5	18	0	6	0	0
Ditto, Grain, in blocks - -		7	7	0	0	0	0
Turpentine, American - - -		1	18	0	2	0	0
Tobacco, Marsl. yellow - lb.		0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto, Mid. brown - - - -		0	1	0	0	1	2
Ditto, Long Leaf - - - -		0	0	9	0	0	10½
Tobacco, Virg. York River lb.		0	1	9	0	2	2
Ditto, James River - - -		0	1	6	0	1	10
Wax, English - - - - cwt.		15	15	0	17	10	0
Ditto Dantzic - - -		15	0	0	15	15	0
Ditto African - - -		9	15	0	11	0	0
Ditto American - - -		14	15	0	15	10	0
Whale-fins, Greenland - ton		35	0	0	40	0	0
Ditto S. Fishery - -		20	0	0	22	10	0
Wine, Red Port - - - pipe		75	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Lisbon - - - -		65	0	0	95	0	0
Ditto Madeira - - - -		74	0	0	125	0	0
Ditto Calcavella - - -		90	0	0	100	0	0
Ditto Sherry - - - - butt		71	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Mountain - - - -		65	0	0	80	0	0
Ditto Vidonia - - - hogs.		70	0	0	86	0	0
Ditto Claret - - - -		44	0	0	95	0	0
Yarn, Mohair - - - - lb.		0	3	6	0	9	0

PRICES OF
Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.
21st February, 1809.

London Dock Stock .....118½l. per cent.
West India ditto.....170l. per cent.
East India ditto .....125l. per cent.
Commercial ditto .....140l. per cent.
Grand Junction Canal Shares ....133l. per share.
Grand Surrey ditto..... 60l. per share.
Thames and Medway ditto, New shares 10l. per share premium.
Kennett and Avon ditto..... 4l. per share premium.

Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares 113l. per cent.
Albion ditto ..... 60l. per share.
Hope ditto ..... 18s. per share premium.
Eagle ditto ..... par.
Atlas ditto ..... par.
Imperial Fire Insurance ..... 4l. per cent. premium.
Kent ditto ..... 50l. per share premium.
Rock Life Assurance ..... 4s. to 5s. per share premium.
Commercial Road Stock ..... 114l. per cent.
London Institution ..... 84l. per share.
Surrey ditto ..... 32l. per share.
East London Water-works ..... 46l per share premium.
West Middlesex ditto ..... 20l. per share premium.
Vauxhall Bridge ..... par.
Auction Mart ..... 30 guineas per share premium.
Golden Lane Brewery ..... 80l. per share.
Lancaster Canal ..... 17l. per share.

At the Office of Messrs. L. WOLFE and Co. No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from February 4 to February 11, 1809.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Essex	89	8	53	0	44	6	37	2	55	0
Kent	88	3	59	0	44	6	36	6	50	6
Sussex	88	10	00	0	48	6	36	8	53	0
Suffolk	89	7	59	6	43	6	34	2	51	6
Cambridge	88	11	63	6	44	6	27	2	49	8
Norfolk	89	7	66	0	40	3	33	6	53	0
Lincoln	94	3	69	8	46	4	30	4	63	6
York	92	4	76	0	44	2	33	4	64	6
Durham	93	11	00	0	54	0	32	7	00	0
Northumb.	86	8	70	0	41	8	29	5	00	0
Cumberland	96	2	62	0	45	3	31	10	00	0
Westmorl.	98	0	70	0	45	8	37	9	00	0
Lancaster	103	4	00	0	45	1	35	1	68	5
Chester	98	2	00	0	53	10	34	11	00	0
Gloucester	98	0	00	0	49	10	00	0	77	10
Somerset	90	0	00	0	39	9	33	6	60	0
Monmouth	88	5	00	0	45	5	00	0	00	0
Devon	86	8	00	0	39	6	26	10	00	0
Cornwall	84	6	00	0	38	8	25	9	00	0
Dorset	90	3	00	0	46	9	33	0	65	0
Hants	90	1	00	0	49	5	39	6	74	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Middlesex	92	10	63	8	45	8	39	4	67	5
Surrey	96	0	56	6	46	8	45	0	60	0
Hertford	89	10	49	0	49	8	35	6	57	0
Bedford	83	9	60	8	43	11	36	10	58	4
Huntingdon	90	10	00	0	45	4	35	10	60	6
Northampt.	90	0	56	0	45	10	34	7	70	0
Rutland	92	0	60	0	48	0	33	5	64	0
Leicester	91	3	50	10	48	1	32	3	65	10
Nottingham	94	10	67	0	52	4	34	4	63	6
Derby	97	8	00	0	53	3	35	2	71	4
Stafford	99	5	00	0	49	1	36	2	75	0
Salop	96	5	68	4	48	7	32	6	00	0
Hereford	86	3	48	0	41	1	33	11	69	7
Worcester	96	9	00	0	45	10	41	7	67	6
Warwick	94	7	00	0	53	5	37	11	75	11
Wilts	84	8	00	0	44	0	39	10	76	4
Berks	86	10	00	0	46	6	40	2	65	6
Oxford	91	5	00	0	43	11	38	2	62	4
Bucks	91	4	00	0	42	7	36	11	65	5
WALES.										
N. Wales	103	4	00	0	42	4	26	8	00	0
S. Wales	87	5	00	0	42	0	25	9	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Jan. 26	29.12	44	SW	Rain
27	29.47	43	S	Ditto
28	29.51	45	S	Fair
29	29.20	47	SW	Rain
30	29.35	45	S	Ditto
31	29.74	47	W	Fair
Feb. 1	29.77	48	S	Ditto
2	29.49	47	SE	Ditto
3	29.25	46	S	Rain
4	29.47	44	S	Fair
5	29.39	46	S	Rain
6	29.46	45	WSW	Fair
7	29.89	40	N	Ditto
8	29.71	33	NE	Ditto
9	29.42	44	E	Rain

1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Feb. 10	29.30	46	S	Rain
11	29.15	48	SW	Ditto
12	28.85	47	SW	Ditto
13	28.84	46	W	Ditto
14	29.35	48	W	Fair
15	29.74	49	S	Rain
16	29.88	47	SSW	Fair
17	29.69	49	W	Ditto
18	29.85	50	SW	Rain
19	29.84	40	W	Fair
20	29.96	44	SW	Ditto
21	30.83	41	W	Ditto
22	30.39	38	NW	Ditto
23	30.15	37	NW	Ditto
24	30.40	43	SE	Ditto

Joyce Gold, Printer, Shoe-lane, London.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY, 1809.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Consols	3 perCt Reduc	4 perCt Consol	Navy 5 perCt	New 5 perCt	Long Anns.	1 perCt Scrip.	Imp. 3 perCt	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 perCt	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	StateLot. Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Jan. 26	243	66¼ a ⅜	67	82½	98½	———	18⅜	¼ dis.	———	7 9-16	95⅞	———	———	183	9s pr.	13s pr.	21l 19s	66⅛ a ¾
27	243½	66⅝ a 67⅛	67¾	83¼	99¾	———	18 9-16	½ pr.	66⅞	7 9-16	———	———	———	185	9s pr.	13s pr.	21l 19s	67⅛ a ½
28	244	66⅞ a 67⅛	68⅛	83½	99⅜	———	18 11-16	¾ pr.	———	7 9-16	———	———	———	———	10s pr.	14s pr.	21l 19s	67¼ a ⅜
30	holiday																	
31	244	66⅜ a ¾	67¼	82⅔	98¾	———	18 7-16	¼ pr.	66	7 9-16	———	———	———	183½	10s pr.	15s pr.	21l 19s	66⅝ a 67
Feb. 1	———	66⅝ a ⅞	67½	83	98⅝	———	18 9-16	¼ pr.	66⅜	———	96½	———	———	———	10s pr.	14s pr.	21l 19s	67 a ⅛
2	holiday																	
3	243½	66⅝ a ⅞	67¾	82⅔	98¾	———	18 9-16	¼ pr.	66¼	7½	———	———	———	182½	10s pr.	13s pr.	21l 19s	67 a ⅛
4	———	66¾ a 67	67½	83	98⅞	———	18⅝	¼ pr.	———	———	———	———	———	———	11s pr.	15s pr.	21l 19s	67⅛ a ¼
6	———	66⅜ a ⅝	67½	83	99	———	18⅝	¼ pr.	———	———	———	———	———	———	12s pr.	15s pr.	21l 19s	67 a ⅛
7	243	66¾ a 67	67⅝	83⅛	99⅛	———	18 11-16	¼ pr.	66½	7 9-16	———	———	———	183¼	12s pr.	15s pr.	21l 19s	67 a ⅛
8	holiday																	
9	244	67½ a ⅝	68¼	83⅝	99½	———	18 15-16	1 pr.	66⅞	7 9-16	97¼	———	———	———	11s pr.	14s pr.	21l 19s	67¼ a 68
10	———	67⅝ a 68	68½	83⅞	99⅜	———	19	1½ pr.	———	———	———	———	———	185	11s pr.	14s pr.	21l 19s	68 a ⅜
11	———	67⅛ a ⅝	68⅛	83½	99⅜	———	18 11-16	1 pr.	———	———	———	———	———	———	12s pr	14s pr.	21l 19s	67⅜ a ⅞
13	———	67⅛ a ¼	67¾	83⅜	99⅓	———	18 11-16	———	———	7⅝	———	72⅜	67½	———	13s pr.	14s pr.	21l 19s	67⅜ a ½
14	244	67 a ⅛	67⅞	83⅝	99	———	18⅝	¾ pr.	66¾	7⅝	97¼	———	———	———	12s pr.	13s pr.	21l 19s	67⅜ a ⅛
15	holiday																	
16	244	67¼ a ½	68⅛	83⅝	99	———	18 11-16	———	———	7⅝	97½	———	———	184	11s pr.	13s pr.	21l 19s	67½ a ¾
17	———	67¼ a ½	68	83⅝	99	———	18 11-16	1 pr.	66⅞	7⅝	97⅜	———	———	———	10s pr.	13s pr.	21l 19s	67½ a ⅝
18	———	67⅜ a ½	68	83⅝	99	———	18 11-16	1 pr.	66⅞	7⅝	———	———	———	185	11s pr.	14s pr.	21l 19s	67½ a ⅝
20	245	67⅜ a ½	68	83⅝	99⅓	———	18 11-16	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	11s pr.	13s pr.	21l 19s	67 a ½
21	246	67⅜ a ½	68¼	84	99½	———	18¼	1½ pr.	66¼	———	97½	———	———	184½	10s pr.	13s pr.	21l 19s	67½ a ¾
22	———	67⅜ a ⅝	68⅛	84	99⅜	———	18¾	1½ pr.	67	———	———	———	———	———	10s pr.	12s pr.	21l 19s	67½ a ⅝

EDWARD F. T. FORTUNE, Stock-Broker and General Agent, *No.* 13, Cornhill.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each Day are given; in the other Stocks, the *highest* only.

THE

European Magazine,

For MARCH, 1809.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of CHARLES DIBDIN, Esq. and, 2, a View of OSWESTRY CHURCH, SALOP.]

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London:

Printed by J. Gold, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street,

FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

* *Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* THORNHILL, *of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* GUY, *at the East India House.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We have received an admirably well written letter, signed Probus, respecting which, had the observations applied more generally to the article referred to, and the consequences of its subjects on society, and less to the Editor, we should certainly have inserted it. These strictures, which are evidently intended as *private* hints to us, allude to some of the sentiments included in one of the letters on Prostitution, published in our Magazine for November last, and are, we think, very ingenious and correct. We would, therefore, wish to intimate to our correspondent, that we are no greater admirers of the German school of morality, the new-fangled philosophy which comprises a kind of *sentimental sensuality*, than himself; but still it is our opinions, that where a young woman has been betrayed into a deviation from virtue, there may be a possibility that she may, by care and attention, be restored, not indeed to "become an increased ornament to society," but *to herself*, and to domestic comforts. For this purpose a Female Penitentiary is established; and although we concur in opinion with our ingenious friend Mr. Hale, whose pamphlet we reviewed page 47 of the present volume, that the method proposed in that establishment is not exactly calculated to answer the end; yet we agree that its design emanates from some of the most benevolent, the purest sentiments that can operate upon the human mind. Our situation leads us frequently to observe the character of prostitutes; and we are sorry to say, that *penitence* is by no means a distinguishing trait in it; therefore we conceive, that there is so little hope that reformation will render them "ornaments of society," that it requires peculiar attention to prevent them from becoming a still greater disgrace to it.

Mr. Cumberland's novel, John de Lancaster, and the Gentleman's Diary, shall be reviewed in our next.

We shall also pay that attention to the volume of Essays, &c. of our juvenile friend, Connop Thirlwell, which the ingenuity of its contents merits.

We were extremely happy to receive the note of our old acquaintance, Mr. Moody, whose performances, literary and dramatic, we have long admired. Had not illness prevented, we should sooner have acknowledged his favour. We think the enclosure as well as the portrait curious; but whether the subject is sufficiently interesting to the public must be a matter of consideration.

Observator, perhaps, is not aware that his letter would be considered as an advertisement of the book he alludes to.

W. C.'s blank verse is too spiritless for our purpose.

The Melange, No. XII. and *Clericus*, in our next.

C. S. B. is deferred for want of room.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from March 4 to March 11, 1809.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Essex	92	6	00	0	45	3	40	6	58	0
Kent	88	9	58	0	44	6	37	6	58	6
Sussex	89	4	00	0	49	6	38	0	00	0
Suffolk	91	6	61	7	44	8	34	7	51	0
Cambridge	89	1	65	0	41	10	33	7	53	10
Norfolk	92	7	66	0	40	6	33	4	52	7
Lincoln	92	8	76	0	47	8	33	7	58	6
York	96	5	77	4	46	10	36	3	68	10
Durham	102	2	00	0	54	0	34	1	00	0
Northumb.	88	5	75	0	44	6	32	10	50	8
Cumberlan.	103	4	70	5	47	5	36	4	00	0
Westmorl.	120	10	74	0	15	8	32	4	00	0
Lancaster	107	1	00	0	50	4	34	1	67	9
Chester	96	11	00	0	55	6	35	3	00	0
Gloucester	98	4	00	0	48	10	00	0	00	0
Somerset	94	11	00	0	45	0	36	9	61	5
Monmouth	91	5	00	0	45	7	00	0	00	0
Devon	89	7	00	0	39	9	28	0	00	0
Cornwall	86	11	00	0	39	11	28	4	00	0
Dorset	96	0	00	0	45	4	36	8	00	0
Hants	92	6	00	0	48	4	38	11	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Middlesex	98	0	66	6	45	8	41	11	66	1
Surrey	99	4	58	0	48	0	45	2	61	0
Hertford	93	1	49	0	49	1	37	10	57	6
Bedford	92	6	67	2	44	2	38	10	59	4
Huntingdon	93	6	00	0	45	9	36	0	62	4
Northampt.	92	8	57	0	43	10	35	4	59	6
Rutland	95	0	00	0	48	6	35	9	66	0
Leicester	92	6	52	8	49	10	33	2	53	7
Nottingham	99	4	72	0	53	8	36	8	61	6
Derby	99	4	00	0	55	8	39	2	65	2
Stafford	100	11	00	0	51	11	37	11	72	9
Salop	98	8	69	6	51	1	32	8	00	0
Hereford	89	3	48	0	42	6	33	6	61	3
Worcester	98	2	00	0	46	4	41	7	66	4
Warwick	100	4	00	0	51	11	39	11	75	9
Wilts	90	3	00	0	44	10	41	2	76	2
Berks	97	2	00	0	45	8	42	0	67	2
Oxford	94	5	00	0	44	0	38	10	60	11
Bucks	95	0	00	0	43	10	41	2	62	11
WALES.										
N. Wales	103	4	00	0	43	8	29	0	00	0
S. Wales	84	0	00	0	44	3	26	4	00	0

European Magazine.

Engraved by Ridley from an Original Painting by S. Drummond.

Charles Dibden Esq.r

Published by J. Asperne at the Bible, Crown & Constitution.
Cornhill April 1809

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MARCH, 1809.

MEMOIR OF CHARLES DIBDIN, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

"While he that struts his hour upon the stage
Can scarce preserve his fame for half an age." GARRICK.

WE have not quoted the above lines so much for the ornamental purpose of adorning this brief notice with a *motto*, as for the more agreeable one of producing another instance (in addition to many former) of a gentleman who has lived to preserve his fame for nearly the period above allotted; and we have still the pleasure to observe, that it has lately increased, is increasing, and will so continue during his life, nor is it likely to be diminished after his decease.

It is a curious, though we, from our own feelings, believe, a very natural propension, to observe, that the mind reflects with peculiar pleasure, and regards with peculiar complacency, those that have contributed to its innocent gratifications in early life, who have, as we may say, travelled with us through the ascending and descending paths of existence, and contributed to enliven many hours that would otherwise, perhaps, have been involved in gloom; who have to our corporeal and mental eyes depicted character, added to the charms of sense the fascination of sound, and from the exercitations of mirth frequently extracted the sentiments of morality.

In this respectable point of view we consider, and indeed venerate, the former exertions of those few actors and actresses that still remain of that truly excellent dramatic corps in which we once delighted; and thus we frequently reflect on those of the gentleman whose Portrait is the cause of these observations. Mr. Dibdin we remember, from his first appearance in *Damœtas*, in the burletta of MIDAS, and also in all his other characters, as an actor of a very peculiar cast. We have, therefore, very frequently, while he was on the stage, admired him for the originality of his conception of every part which he undertook, and have very frequently thought that his theatrical province should have been much extended; and, when he left the stage, we, in common with many dramatic amateurs, lamented the loss of a performer whose place has never since been satisfactorily supplied. However, to consider him as engaged in another pursuit equally professional, it occurs to us, that although we have had theatrical writers and theatrical composers of great eminence in this country, yet we have very rarely, if at all, had any man who has both written and composed to the same degree of celebrity as the gentleman whose Portrait is, as we have hinted, given in this Number of the European Magazine. Mr Dibdin's labours in the course of nearly fifty years have been numerous beyond all example. It is not wonderful, that a union of talents in different men should complete any work of genius, and that Milton and Arne in conjunction should produce Comus; Dryden's Alexander's Feast composed by Handel, or his Arthur by Purcel, should establish a decided criterion whereby to judge of poetical and musical merit; but that any one man should be this host in himself, and that these merits should be united in the same mind, is a thing as uncommon as it is admirable. As this is incontrovertibly manifest, and is not likely to attract our observation in any other instance,

it may not be amiss if we endeavour to account for it. A strong desire to have been in every thing national, seems to have produced this extraordinary and meritorious combination; and, as Mr. Dibdin has shewn us in a thousand ways that he is in heart and mind an Englishman, the natural pride inherent in that character inspired him with a wish to amuse and instruct his countrymen in a manner at once patriotic and moral: nor can such qualities of the mind be better depicted than in those words and that music with which he has endeavoured to inspirit and delight the public; and, as to the powerful effect they have produced on all minds, it has very likely been owing to the circumstance, that the words and music have proceeded from the same ideas, which, of course, gave a force to every sentiment as it was conceived. Hence it has happened, that this harmony of conception has struck every heart as it has been uttered, and men have been laudably roused by a reiteration of that duty which interests us all; especially as it has been conveyed in simple, plain, and persuasive language, strengthened by such music as has correctly expressed the sense of the words.

Be this as it may, the man who makes duty a pleasure, who rouses in a great nation that conscious dignity which is its birthright, who plants rational happiness in the mind, and who spends his time and exerts his talents to render a people respectable, is an object of consideration: his meritorious endeavours conciliate the affection of his fellow-creatures, point out their road to happiness, explain what their conduct ought to be as relatives, and enforce their duty as subjects. How far this panegyric is due to Mr. Dibdin, and to what a degree he has deserved our praise, let every man who calls loudly for his songs in all companies, and who finds himself the better for adopting their sentiments, determine.

Mr. Dibdin was born at Southampton, was at school at Winchester, and intended for the church; but his propensity for music hurried him from every thing else, and brought him to town when he was only fifteen years old; and we find, by the reviews, that, in 1761, when he was but sixteen, he brought out an opera of two acts, at Covent-garden, which was called the Shepherd's Artifice, written and composed by himself. Being unwilling, however, so early in life, to commence his career as a writer—till after the Jubilee he was contented to compose music for others. Love in the City (now the Romp), Lionel and Clarissa, the Padlock, the Jubilee, the Installation of the Garter, and the Christmas Tale, are some of those pieces of which he only composed the music. After this we enumerate the following list of musical performances brought out at different places, and under different circumstances, all which he both wrote and composed.

1. The Shepherd's Artifice, as we have already mentioned, was his *coup d'essai*. 2. Damon and Phillida, performed at Drury-lane, and altered from Cibber. 3. The Wedding Ring, performed at Drury-lane. 4. The Ladle: and, 5. The Mischance, produced at Sadler's-wells. 6. The Deserter, brought out at Drury-lane. 7. She is Mad for a Husband; 8. The Friendly Tars; 9. The Irish Chairman; 10. The Old Woman of Eighty, for Sadler's-wells. 11. The Waterman, performed at the Haymarket. 12. The Cobler, Drury-lane. 13. The Quaker, Drury-lane. 14. The Metamorphosis, Haymarket. 15. The Seraglio, Covent-garden. 16. Poor Vulcan, Covent-garden. 17. The Gipsies, Haymarket. 18. The Touchstone, Covent-garden. 19. Rose and Colin, Covent-garden. 20. Annette and Lubin, Covent-garden. 21. The Wives Revenged, Covent-garden. 22. The Chelsea Pensioner, Covent-garden. 23. The Mirror, Covent-garden. 24. The Shepherdess of the Alps, Covent-garden. 25. The Islanders, Covent-garden. 26. Jupiter and Alcmena, Covent-garden. 27. The Marriage Act, Covent-garden. 28. None so blind as those who won't See, Haymarket. 29. Harlequin Free Mason, Covent-garden. 30. Liberty Hall, Drury-lane. 31. Amphitryon, Covent-garden, altered from Dryden. 32. Harvest Home, Haymarket. 33. A Loyal Effusion, Covent-garden. 34. Hannah Hewitt, or The Female Crusoe, Drury-lane. 35. The Broken Gold, Drury-lane.

Mr. Dibdin also wrote thirteen other pieces for his friend King, at Sadler's-wells; which brings the number on to 48.

At his retirement from the theatre, the Circus was built for him, and he was manager of it for two seasons; during which time he brought out, 49. The Barrier of Parnassus; 50. The Graces; 51. The Saloon; 52. The Milkmaid; 53. The Refusal of Harlequin; 54. The

Land of Simplicity; 55. The Passions; 56. The Statue; 57. Clump and Cudden; 58. The Benevolent Tar; 59. The Regions of Accomplishments; 60. The Lancashire Witches; 61. The Cestus; 62. Pandora; and, 63. The Long Odds.

After Mr. Dibdin had retired from the stage as a writer and composer, he produced a new species of entertainment, with which he has now gone on for twenty years, and has brought forward always one, and sometimes two of these exhibitions every season: himself, till very lately, the sole performer. Their titles are, the Whim of the Moment, the Oddities, the Quizzes, the Wags, Private Theatricals, Castles in the Air, Great News, the General Election, a Tour to the Land's End, Will-o'-th'-Wisp, Tom Wilkins, the Sphinx, the Frisk, Most Votes, Christmas Gambols, King and Queen, Valentine's Day, New Year's Gifts, Britain strike Home, Heads and Tails, the Frolic, Datchet Mead, the Professional Volunteers, Rent Day, and Commodore Pennant, bringing up our number to 88.

All this time, it is universally allowed, his strength of mind and extraordinary versatility have never forsaken him. Nay, the last song he ever wrote, which is a kind of commemoration of Sir John Moore, is marked with his usual spirit and originality. There are yet more pieces, written and composed upon various occasions, that might be mentioned.* He was a performer on the stage for many years; and those who have seen him in Ralph, in the Maid of the Mill, and Mungo, in the Padlock, are competent to vouch that he fully merited the character we have given of him in our exordium, and was a very celebrated actor of the old school.

We shall finish this article with mentioning, that, though Mr. Dibdin's prospects are very flattering, his affairs are not, at present, in that comfortable state which it would give us pleasure to record, but are a good deal deranged, in consequence of unavoidable miscarriages in business. The fact is this: When he retired, about four years ago, he was in possession of a rational competency, two hundred a year of which he received from government; but of this, to his utter astonishment, he was deprived. His pension has, however, been restored by the Duke of Portland; but, in the interval, he was forced as it were again into the world; and, having every thing to begin anew, has sunk money, and that to a considerable amount, to which he has yet had no adequate return. On this account he has published the prospectus of a work, inserted in our last Magazine, in which he means to extend his Professional Life from four to six volumes, containing 800 songs; and intends to introduce two hundred and twenty favourites, many of which are out of print, with their appropriate music. This work is to be printed periodically by subscription.† His friends are labouring for him in all directions to procure subscribers: and, as every thing promises to fulfil his most sanguine expectations, there can be no doubt of his finishing his career with that comfort to which every lover of his country must confess he is entitled; and, therefore, will no doubt cheerfully contribute. It is but justice to say, that some of the most respectable among the musical professors have handsomely subscribed; and that the Freemasons have taken up his cause with that benevolence which is so peculiar to their fraternity.

* Among other publications of Mr. Dibdin's, we must mention, The Devil, 2 vols. 8vo. about 1785; The By-Stander, 1 vol. 4to. about 1787; Musical Tour, 4to. 1787; Hannah Hewitt, a Novel, about 1792; The Younger Brother, a Novel, about 1793; History of the Stage, 5 vols. 8vo. about 1795; Professional Life of Mr. Dibdin, 4 vols. 8vo. 1802; Observations on a Tour through England and Scotland, with Views, &c. 2 vols. 4to. 1803; Henry Hooka, a Novel, 1806; The Public Undeceived, 1807; The English Pythagoras; The Musical Mentor; Music Epitomized; The Yeoman's Friend, &c. &c.

† The conditions of which are, that

I. A number of this work, containing a portion of narrative and poetry, with the music to many songs which are acknowledged favourites, many now out of print, many which are difficult to be procured, many set but never yet published, and many composed upon the present occasion, will be issued every fortnight, price 2s. to be paid for on delivery.

II. The work to be completed in 36 numbers, making six handsome volumes in octavo.

III. Every person who subscribes is expected to take the whole work periodically.

IV. The publication to commence on Saturday, the 20th of May.

Subscribers names will be received by Mr. Asperne, bookseller, Cornhill; Bland and Weller, No. 23, Oxford street; Messrs. Clementi and Co. Cheapside; at Mr. Dibdin's Music Warehouse, No. 125, Strand; and by all the booksellers in the united kingdom.

MILTON'S COMUS.

L. 340.

——————some gentle taper,
Though a rush candle, from the wicker-hole
Of some clay habitation, visit us
With thy long-levell'd *rule* of streaming light.

IN Warton's edition of Milton's smaller poems the following note appears.

350.—*long levell'd rule of streaming light.*] "A ray of the sun, in the same manner, is called ἡλίου κανὼν σαφὴς in the Ἱκέτιδες of Euripides. Which his late Editor [Markland] had not imagination enough to conceive the meaning of. See note on the place, edit. Lond. 1763. 4to. II." The reader, who wants to be informed to whom this II. applies, will obtain the needful information from the following extract. This extract forms a part of a letter from Mr. Hurd to the Bishop of Gloucester. His lordship is there told, that Toup's two pieces of Suidas are considerable in their way. In the same letter it is affirmed, that Toup had real talents in his way. From Toup the learned letter-writer descends by a gradation, as he calls it, of many steps, to *Jer. Markland*, who has published the *Supplices* of Euripides; "indeed reasonably well, so far as respects the printing, the rythm, and settling the reading of some inconsiderable words. But when he condescends to explain a whole sentence of his author, as he does sometimes, though but rarely, he is not so happy; of which, the following may serve for an example. A narration begins, vers. 650, with a description of the morning in these words:

Λαμπρὰ μὲν ἀκτὶς, ἡλίου κανὼν σαφὴς,
Ἔβαλλε γαῖαν——

This your lordship will say, is plain enough."

With submission I beg leave to remark, that if the comma, placed at ἀκτὶς, be removed to ἡλίου, the sentence will be plainer still. To separate ἀκτὶς from ἡλίου was very injudicious, from whatever quarter such pointing may have proceeded. By connecting ἡλίου with κανὼν, and separating it from ἀκτὶς, to which it properly belongs, obscurity is produced in a passage which, as the learned critic observes, is "plain enough." It is indeed as clear as the sun-beam it describes. The comments of Barnes and Markland are next inserted. To these comments and their authors the following strictures apply.

"Your Lordship will smile at these efforts of dulness in Barnes and his hypercritic; whereas either of them might have seen, even by the light of Milton's *rush-candle*, what the true sense of the passage was; I mean from that

——'long levell'd rule of streaming light'

in the Comus of that poet, which is a fine and almost literal translation of ἡλίου κανὼν σαφὴς of his favourite Greek poet."

With what propriety the line,—long-levell'd rule of streaming light, is said to be an almost literal translation of ἡλίου κανὼν σαφὴς, the most sagacious reader will find it difficult to discover. Κανὼν is indeed literally translated *rule*; but the two other Greek words are not translated at all.

A rule, according to the sense affixed to it by canonists and moralists, is a *guide* to discipline, and a *directer* of the conduct. A *rule*, as applied by artificers, is an instrument, by which their manual operations are *directed*. Milton, keeping in view this secondary sense of κανὼν, has called it a *long-levell'd rule*, evidently alluding to the mason's *level*. But, whatever senses, direct or figurative, this word may admit, and by whatever description of men a *rule* may be employed, its object and aim continue unchanged, and it serves, on the part of him who applies it, for *guidance* and *direction*.

The subject of both poets is *light*: but light issuing from very different sources. The Greek poet is speaking of the sun's bright ray, λαμπρὰ ἀκτὶς ἡλίου· which, when it struck the earth and enlightened it, supplied the messenger, who was waiting for the return of day, with a *clear rule*, with an infallible *directer*. The light, of which Milton speaks, originated from another source. For, when neither moon nor stars appeared, it was the elder brother's wish, that he might be rescued from the double night of darkness and shade by some gentle *taper*, though but a rush-candle from some cottage, whose long stream of level light might serve him for a *rule*. If any thing in nature can with propriety be called λαιὸν σαφὲς, a clear rule, it is a sun-beam, λαμπρὰ ακτὶς ἡλίου. Light streaming through a chink, though it be not, like a sun-beam, κανὼν σαφὴς, yet is it a *rule*, κανὼν· to which, as

Drawn by J. Nixon Esq.r

Engraved by S. Rawle

OSWESTRY CHURCH,

SHROPSHIRE.

Published by I. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown, & Constitution, Cornhill, April 1.1809.

their guide, the benighted wanderers had constant recourse; and by which, in the absence of a brighter luminary, they were glad to be directed.

R.

OSWESTRY CHURCH, SALOP.

(WITH A VIEW.)

A river here; there an ideal line,
At fancy drawn, divides the sister states;
On each side dwells a people similar
As twins are to each other, valiant both:
Both for their valour famous thro' the world.

IN taking a retrospective view of the borders of ENGLAND and WALES, which were in ancient times termed *the Marches*, *debateable lands*, *hunting grounds*, and perhaps designated by other appellations arising from the circumstances and the tempers of different periods; it is with very peculiar satisfaction that the mind contemplates the internal strength which this island derived from the connexion that, in an early age, bound this kingdom and the principality of Wales in one political ligature. Antecedent to the reign of EDWARD I. the part of England that is the subject of the present speculation, and which is more immediately on the border of WALES, was termed the northern Marches; governed like those of SCOTLAND, by a lord warden, who was here, however, more generally termed lord president; who kept his court at *Ludlow* castle; and who, down to the reign of Charles II. lived in a state little inferior to royalty. Though national contention had long since ceased, this officer was still considered as absolutely necessary to quell petit disturbances, and to adjust petit differences, such as frequently occurred from the irritability of the tempers of people similar

"As twins are to each other;"

and which generally burst forth in consequence of quarrels that arose at hunting or drinking parties, &c.

When many a Knyght and baron bold,
Renown'd for hardie deedes;
Whose names Fame's ample list enrolled,
Oppos'd ther stedes to stedes.

As the country to which our view refers was, in common with other parts of the borders, the scene of many of those exploits, we deemed it necessary to allude to them previous to our entering upon the main subject of our speculation, which is the church, and consequently the town of OSWESTRY, Shropshire.

This is a market-town of very considerable note, on the borders of Denbighshire, North Wales; from which it is distant little more than three miles. This place, which is seventeen miles from Shrewsbury, contains 1153 houses, and 5839 inhabitants, *viz.* 2787 males, and 3052 females. It is pleasantly situated, on an eminence between *Wans* and *Offa's Dyke*, which run parallel to each other, at about two miles distance; and are vestiges of that cautionary defence which the ferocity of the times once required. This town, which was formerly called *Muserfield*, was a place of great eminence in the time of the Saxons. It derives its present name from OSWALD, a king of Northumberland. In 642 a battle, celebrated by historians, was fought near this place betwixt PENDA, king of Mercia, and OSWALD, whose army approached to the spot now called the *Churchfield*, which was then open; but he soon after fell, in consequence of his own temerity, in a place, near the town, called *Cae Nef*; whither, it appears, he had driven PENDA's soldiers. These men, with a fury, which perhaps the disgrace and loss that they had suffered excited, are said to have torn to pieces the corpse of the Northumbrian monarch, though it is believed that even his remains were honoured by the natives; for they are said to have collected and interred them near a spring, about the midway betwixt the hill and the spot where he fell. This was called OSWALD's-well, and a tree planted on the place of their burial, was called OSWALD's-tree; or, by a contraction common in the rapid pronunciation of that country, OSWESTRY.*

On an artificial mount on the outside of the town are the remains of a castle; though they consist of little more than a confused heap of broken walls, stones, bricks, and mortar.

"The Britons and Saxons," it is observed by Mr. Pennant, "gave to their

* A yew tree now stands on the same spot.

fortresses this species of elevation." The Normans, who, of the three nations, were, when using their own discretion, by far the best CASTLE-BUILDERS, erected their edifices on the firm and natural soil of the earth, or rock; but when they repaired dilapidations, they often took advantage of those mounts and foundations which marked the scites of Saxon castles. After the execution of EDMOND Earl of Arundel, in the reign of EDWARD II. the queen obtained the grant of the castle of Oswestry for MORTIMER, a nobleman, for whom the scandalous chronicle of those times, says, she had a predilection; though it will be remembered, that he was quite as great a favourite with the king as with her majesty.

The CHURCH of OSWESTRY, which is the subject of our view, it will be observed, is an object extremely picturesque, and the point of perspective in which it is taken, renders it still more so; it is spacious and elegant, and has a remarkably handsome, though plain tower. The ancient church was part of a monastery called *Blanc Minster*.† Whether this edifice suffered by the fires which, in the years 1542 and 1567, nearly destroyed the town, we have not been able to ascertain; but we learn, from a monument erected to the memory of Mr. Hugh Gale, that the old church was demolished in 1616. Probably the present fabric rose immediately from its ruins. It stands quite out of the town; in a suburb, without the new gate, and is a vicarage, under the patronage of the Earl of Powys, who is lord of the manor.

The town of OSWESTRY is governed by two bailiffs, burgesses, &c. It has a small trade in Welsh flannels, or, as they are termed *webs*. It also contains two grammar and working schools for forty boys and forty girls. In these laudable establishments they have a method of eliciting the exertions of the scholars, which is as excellent as it is singular. This is done by *emulation;* twenty of the boys, for instance, are opposed to the other twenty, the prizes to be gained in this literary contention *are shoes;* and those that execute their tasks the best have the pleasure of being *first shod;* ten of the boys are then set against ten others for the like premium; and so, as ALMA is said to enter *at the feet*, the shoeing goes round. In the girls school, a shift is the prize of the best spinster; gowns and frocks are the rewards of the most expeditious and adroit sempstresses; a pair of stockings stimulates the genius of the knitters, and rewards the best. A Bible is decreed to the most excellent reader; the best writer is honoured with a copybook; in this manner the infantile mind is stimulated to an exertion of the emulative faculties; and, we have no doubt but that under this regimen, talents are, as we have hinted, often elicited, which would otherwise lay dormant; so superior is the system of teaching by the *hope of reward*, to that which has for its stimulus the *dread of punishment*.

The races (a principal object in a country town) are here celebrated about eight or ten days after those of Shrewsbury. They are, as may be supposed, resorted to by all the nobility and gentry of the vicinity. There is, at this period, an opposition of charms; the English and the Cambrian beauties endeavour to *shine down* each other, but we never yet could determine which party gained the victory.

The accomodations at inns were said to be formerly ill calculated for the attraction of travellers, but since this town has become a principal link in the concatenation which extends from *Holyhead* to *London* and *Dublin*, the inns are, therefore, replete with every convenience; and the Cross Foxes, at Oswestry, is supposed to be equal to any in the whole line of communication. At this house the ordinary and balls are held during the race-week. The assembly-room is consequently elegant, and the bowling-green well attended.

We should have observed in its place that, besides the tomb which we have noticed, there are in the church many ancient and curious monuments. In the town there are also many vestiges of antiquity, particularly some old houses, which, from their style of architecture, seem to have been erected about the reign of Henry VI. though we should presume they must have been often renovated; which, we think, may be done without any material disturbance of the principal timbers, as these, it is supposed, still remain in their pristine situations.

† According to *Giraldus Cambrensis*, *Blanc Minster*, or the White Monastry.

THE ADVENTURES OF

MAHOMET,

THE WANDERING SULTAN;

OR,

A SKETCH OF

MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS

IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 101.)

Chapter VIII.

UNDER the guidance of his newly-acquired friend, Mahomet made the tour of Italy, much to his improvement and satisfaction. He was every where charmed with the infinite variety of beautiful scenery with which the picturesque hand of nature had embellished the country; whether his eye contemplated the extensive prospects, as they were displayed and unfolded, from the elevated summits of the Appennines, or caught the prominent features of those cultivated tracts which skirted their immense base; whether he wandered among the luxuriant gardens and vineyards, or endeavoured to trace the erratic meanders of the Po, the Arno, the Tyber, or the far-famous Rubicon, he was equally astonished and delighted. They resided sometimes in the principal cities, and at other periods became the inhabitants of some of those beautiful villages which, in every direction, either clung to the sides of the mountains, seemed to rise from the bosom of the forests, or spangled the vallies. As it was the business of Mahomet to observe human nature, stripped of the frippery and fantastic disguises of art, acting upon the principles of genuine simplicity, he was far better satisfied with the manner in which he spent his time among the latter than the former.

"Mankind," said the sultan to Pedro, "when forced by hostility to each other, or allured by the attractions of commerce, to form large societies, and leaving the path of nature to enter into an artificial mode of life, may, nay certainly will, become more refined by mutual communication, and, as the stream of existence rolls on, be polished by collision; they will certainly acquire a higher intellectual character than those who, contented with the mere necessaries of life, which, applying the observation to this luxuriant country, nature has every where dispersed with such unbounded liberality, remain detached into small groupes, or divided by the face of the land into parties, secluded from the great masses of general society: and if, with the refinements of sense, the former still preserve their innocence, their benevolence to their fellow-creatures, and their reverence for religion, they are certainly gainers by the exchange. But if, on the contrary, allured by avarice or impelled by ambition, they endeavour to reach the acme of opulence or power, and, in this pursuit, abandon their rustic virtues; if, as the roughness and asperities of their nature are smoothed by the hand of art, their feelings are also blunted; they had better have remained in their nomade state. The rudest fragment of those rocks which are so confusedly scattered around may, in point of real use, be of more value than the most beautiful specimen of marble which adorns the ducal palace, or, indeed, the famous diamond of Delhi which now embellishes the imperial turban of the sublime sultan."

"True!" returned Pedro; "for I consider, I think truly, every fragment of the rocks around us as marble in its natural state: but at the same time must observe, that whatsoever value it may hereafter acquire must be derived from the chisel of the artist, and that it must, by some one or a combination of circumstances, be placed in a situation proper to be worked upon. It has been fabled, that the block contains the statue, and that the sculptor only takes off the crust or shell that had concealed it from our view. In the changes of all terrestrial things, these stones, now in an obscure situation, and almost wholly unnoticed, may be dragged from their quarry, and employed to various purposes: some may be destined to assume the figures of saints, and to adorn our altars; others to take imperial, magisterial, or military forms. Some may exhibit the female figure, beautiful and elegantly proportioned as that of the Grecian Venus which you so much admired at Florence. In some immense masses I think I can discern giants, striding over the boundaries and pales of society; in the smaller pieces, pigmies, creeping upon the face of the earth: the refuse may serve to mend our roads, or pave our streets. It is the same with mankind: the whole human race derive all their advantages

from situation, from education, or, in other words, from the chisel of the sculptor: for although, by accident, a genius may be obscured in a cottage, and, once perhaps in a century, talents that would have commanded respect at a council board, or eloquence that would have engaged the attention of a senate, may be employed in legislating for a flock of sheep, or calling a yoke of oxen to the plough; yet you will generally observe, that men's minds are pretty nearly adapted to their situations; and however highly they may appreciate their own talents, however capable they may think themselves of conducting affairs superior to those in which they are engaged, place them in those situations which they so ardently desire, and they will perhaps find, if they do not the world will soon discover, that they have overrated their own abilities; the result of which, if they have any discretion, will be, a desire to return to their former stations."

"It is not to such," said Mahomet, "that my observation was directed. Knowing, as I do know, the necessity that there is for different classes of society, and a proper subordination among mankind, I should rather advise every one to be contented with the lot which he has drawn in life, than by irregularly endeavouring to aspire to a superior render himself unhappy. For this reason, I admire the system of those harmless peasants whose cottages adorn the country through which we have so lately passed; and must again observe, that I think their happiness fixed upon a firmer basis, and consequently superior to that of the inhabitants of cities and courts; as those active, those energetic passions which, either in their gratification or disappointment, produce so many of the corroding cares of life, seem to have no existence in their bosoms."

"Your admiration," returned Pedro, "is at present properly directed to a race of people who certainly are as free from that inordinate love of gain or that restless ambition which you reprobate as any in Europe. The honest and industrious peasants of Savoy and the Milanese are, if there is upon the face of the globe a contented order of beings, the most completely so.

"Unlike their neighbours, whose unsatisfied dispositions, nurtured and increased, perhaps, by the oppressions which they suffer, and the rigour of the governments under which they live, which, harassing their minds, always incline them either to vent their spleen, as far as they dare, in complaints and repining, or to break out into open rupture, they, finding no inconvenience from the moderate restraints necessary even to the existence of civil liberty, and considering the observance of the duties of their religion, and of rites calculated to attract the attention of men who are satisfied to worship the Supreme Being as their fathers did before them, as their chief pleasure, persevere in the regular performance of their duty, the principal points of which they hold to be the paying respect to their governors, reverence to their pastors, and attention to their families. Although possessing but little, they find that little more than sufficient for the gratification of their contracted desires. Luxury, ostentation, and avarice are everywhere banished from their cottages; but they are banished to make room for guests far more agreeable. Benevolence, temperance, and health enter hand in hand; they bring in their train a hundred innocent pleasures, the least of which is superior to all the gratifications of sensuality: while the harmonious features of general philanthropy are hourly enlivened by the smile of spontaneous hilarity."

While Mahomet and his friend were engaged in this conversation, they were passing over that part of the Alps which forms a barrier betwixt Italy and the Grisons. They continued several days pursuing their journey in Switzerland, highly gratified with exploring scenes of which the sultan could scarcely have had an idea; and, struck with the awful and sublime character which the face of nature had assumed, were congratulating themselves upon the new prospects that lay before them, upon the new scenes that expanded to their view; when, one evening, they found, upon turning a sharp angle of the road, that, elevated as their situation was and rough as the way had been, they had a still higher mountain to ascend; and had also the comfort to hear from their guide, that travelling in a carriage would be practicable no further than to the next village, which he stated to be about two hours distance.

Although the sun had sunk behind the immense precipice which overhung the road, his departing rays reflected a

crimson tint upon the distant glacier, while the broad shadow of the mountain enveloped the extensive plain in a sombre tint. The Swiss, who preceded the carriage, observing the travellers were more attentive to the sublime effect of the scene in their view than eager to pursue their journey, pointed to the zenith, and hinted, that no time was to be lost, if they meant to avoid impending danger. This caution a short period convinced them resulted from experimental philosophy; for soon a terrific mass of swarthy and fiery-edged clouds sailed slowly through the atmosphere, and, dashing against the side of the mountain, burst with an explosion that seemed to shake the globe to its centre, and borne upon the pinions of the gale was a thousand times repeated, bounding from rock to rock, from cavern to cavern, until it died upon the ear in distant echoes. During this dreadful interval, lightning seemed to pour in sheets from the sky, and was reflected and refracted in every direction. The wind howled with more than savage fury, and torrents of rain descended. The horses, scared by the operation of the contending elements, could scarcely, by any means, be kept in the narrow track of the stony and irregular road; the retinue of the sultan were obliged to dismount, and, under the conduct of the guide, lead them through defiles that the bushes which skirted the sides of the rocks, bending beneath the weight of a torrent of water which rushed down their slope, rendered almost impassable.

To add to the distress of the travellers, night, anticipated by the density of the atmosphere, now enveloped them in its shade; and their guide, although they had proceeded a considerable way since they last questioned him upon the subject, still insisted that they had two hours hard travelling before they could arrive at a place of accommodation.

To this consolatory intimation Pedro answered, that it would be better to seek some nearer place of shelter, however inconvenient it might be, than risk the danger of travelling in the dark, and the chance of another irruption of the elements, which the aspect of the sky gave him great reason to expect.

"It would, such a night as this," returned the Swiss, "not be very easy for you to seek, and still, I fear, more difficult to find, shelter and accommodation for so large a company."

"I believe you to be a very honest fellow, Jerome," said Pedro, "but still am happy to be able to confute this position; for, at this instant, I think I discern lights at a distance."

"So you do," returned the guide; "but they proceed only from a small hamlet, which if you could reach with a carriage, though I know this to be impossible, you would find it difficult, nay I may say actually impossible, to procure accommodations fit for persons of your rank."

"Waving all pretensions to rank," said Mahomet, "as a storm, like death, levels all distinctions, we are resolved to try the hospitality of these poor people. We certainly shall not be entertained as if we were at the Lion in St. Mark's-place, or the inn on the bank of the Arno; but still difficulties of this kind are not displeasing to me, as they furnish me with an opportunity to see more of the customs and manners of mankind, which are no where so strongly exhibited as in domestic life. Do you, therefore," he continued, addressing the guide, "proceed with the carriage and all my servants, except one, to the next village: while Pedro and myself, mounting our horses, will endeavour to procure a lodging in the hamlet below. I have no doubt but that we shall succeed, and, wishing you a good night, we will join you in the morning."

The revival of the storm forced both parties to carry their plans into immediate execution. The sultan, his friend, and servant, made all the haste which the ruggedness of the road down the declivity would admit: they found that their guide had not exaggerated when he mentioned the difficulty of the passage, through which the impediments of loose stones, and trunks of trees placed in the most adverse situations, obliged them to lead their horses. At length, tired with their toil, at a moment when total darkness fell upon the face of the earth, which had hitherto been illuminated by brilliant coruscations, they arrived at the door of a cottage.

The trampling of the feet of the horses had, for some minutes before, excited the attention of the family within. The travellers found them assembled, and ready to afford them any assistance that they might be supposed

to want. The son, a youth about eighteen, took their cattle under his care, while the father welcomed Mahomet and his friend. They were now ushered into a large room, which served for general purposes. The dying embers on the hearth were renovated by some furze and large billets; the females retired while the clothes of the sultan and his friend were changed, and they were accommodated with the holiday suits of the peasant and his son, as their own were placed to dry in the chimney. While this operation, so necessary to their comfort, was performing, they were thus addressed by their host:

"Whomsoever you are that have descended from the mountain, forced, as I suppose, by the storm, which has for some time raged with unparalleled fury, to seek for shelter, welcome, welcome, thrice welcome, to the cottage of Zeigler! Here, at least, you are secure from the inclemency of the weather; though happy should I have been to have afforded you food and lodging such as, from your appearance, I judge you have been used to; but as the narrow circumstances of a peasant's lot deny me that happiness, if you are, therefore, obliged to conform yourselves to our homely fare and poor accommodations, I hope the heartfelt satisfaction with which all in our house in our power is offered, will, in some small degree, make amends for the inconvenience you will suffer by a residence with us."

Mahomet thanked the old man for his benevolent reception of them; and added, that although their visit was compulsatory, yet he should not regret the storm that drove them to his cottage, and placed them in a situation to receive benefit from the genuine effusions of his philanthropy; as it afforded him another proof that, however the natural feelings may be banished by the love of gain so prevalent in large societies, however the truly sympathetic sensations may have been blunted by warlike contention and commerce, they still, in certain situations, had their residence in the human bosom.

"God forbid!" said Zeigler, "that it should be otherwise! I hope the milder virtues of humanity blandish and soften the asperities of human life in every situation. This book, pointing to an open Bible which lay upon the table, is, I fervently hope, too much studied, and its precepts too generally inculcated, to leave us any reason to suppose that the love of our neighbour and universal benevolence, which it uniformly teaches, are not generally practised among the human race, whether collected into large societies, as in cities, or divided into small groups, like the inhabitants of these mountains. This, however, is not a time for me to be descanting upon a duty which I ought rather to be practising."

At the close of this period he summoned his wife and two daughters; the table was instantly spread with provision; a desert of fruit succeeded: some excellent wine, which Mahomet drank without a dispensation from the mufti, added to the conviviality of the meal.

"These," said Zeigler, pointing to a few bottles arranged upon the dresser, "I reserved for our great festival, or for the entertainment of a stranger, a still greater festival to me, and always considered among us, I mean the peasants of this hamlet, as the greatest that the human mind can enjoy."

Mahomet and Pedro looked at each other with surprise. Of all the situations of the former, he had never been in one which afforded him such heartfelt satisfaction as he enjoyed at this moment. Perhaps the danger he had escaped, and the fatigue he had endured, had prepared him to consider every thing in a favourable point of view; but still, abstracted from this, there was something equally new and agreeable in every object around. In the open countenance and unbounded hospitality of Zeigler, in the attentive benignity of Rachael his wife, in the beauty of their two daughters, and the innocent hilarity that seemed to mark the character of the son, there was a kind of originality that attracted his attention, and contributed to make each, in their turn, highly interesting. He viewed the place around with a curiosity which the novelty of the scene inspired, and with satisfaction reflected, that within the narrow compass of the cottage was comprised all the real necessaries of life; and when in his own mind he formed the comparison betwixt the humble dwelling of which he was now an inhabitant and one of his palaces, he could not avoid considering the superfluities so lavishly dispersed over the latter as of very

little use, either to morals or to happiness.

When their meal was finished, the old man said, "It has been a custom which has descended to me from my ancestors, and therefore in my mind superior to every other consideration, to read a portion of the scripture, and dismiss the younger part of my family to their repose with a prayer and blessing. You, my friends, I dare aver, whatsoever your religion may be, can have no objection to the performance of a duty to which I deem myself imperatively called: I therefore need scarcely ask your acquiescence. The natural and immutable laws of hospitality demand from me the greatest attention to strangers: but I consider the office I am about to perform as a claim still superior; inasmuch as it is a tribute of praise and thanksgiving due to the Almighty for the abundant blessings which he hath bestowed upon myself and family."

If Mahomet was before charmed with the character of his host, he was now affected by his fervent devotion, and that of his wife and children. In fact, it was not merely from politeness, but from those feelings which the simple energy of his manner and the sublimity of his subject inspired, that himself, Pedro, and their servant bore a part.

When their orisons were finished, the old man blessed and embraced his daughters, who retired with their mother.

The party now drew round the fire; for although it was the autumnal season, the storm had caused a chillness in the air; and as the sultan did not discover any inclination to go to rest, Zeigler entertained him with a description of his various occupations and mode of life.

"Situated as I am," said he, "on one of the most fertile spots of this Alpine valley, my few hereditary acres more than supply the wants of my family with respect to corn. In truth, I have in good seasons plenty to exchange for commodities which our ancestors would have deemed luxurious. I have a vineyard planted down the southern side of the mountain slope: of the strength and flavour of its productions you may judge by the wine before us: a few goats range the cliffs, and sheep graze in the paddock. I have three cows now in the homestead. My wife superintends the dairy; and the care of the poultry falls to my daughters. My son, in the intervals which his husbandry affords, attends me in my fishing excursions upon the lake, or to fell the timber which the forests around abundantly supply. The acorns and nuts which we collect not only furnish the oil which we burn in our lamps, but the dregs are an excellent food for our pigs, a considerable number of which we drive occasionally to the markets on the borders of the Milanese.

"When, in the winter, we are immured by immense walls of snow, we employ ourselves in squaring, framing, and smoothing the slates which a neighbouring quarry produces, and manufacturing those different kinds of toys, specimens of which you may observe on the shelves, and which merchants who periodically visit us purchase, and transport upon barges down the Rhine to Holland; whence, with the curious veneers they also carry, they are dispersed all over Europe.

"Thus you must observe, that every season of the year brings with it its proper employments; and I number it as one among the manifold blessings that Providence has dispensed to us, that he has enabled us to find occupation for that dreary period, when, imprisoned in the bosom of these mountains by impassable barriers of ice and walls of snow, the occurrences of our lives could otherwise afford but little variety, and our minds would stagnate or prey upon themselves were they not relieved by some avocation from which a profit, however small, may be derived, and which can be performed within doors.

"As it is," he continued, "from the salubrity of the air, from temperance, and the exercise which our various business obliges us to take, we derive health. Sickness is almost unknown in this hamlet; and the concomitant of health, content, is as generally dispersed through our small society: for I should, among our other blessings, have enumerated our few neighbours, and have particularly introduced to you our beloved pastor; a man who, from his age, his long residence among us, and more from his piety and virtue, is regarded by his flock with a reverence almost approaching to adoration: he is the father, the friend, the physician, the counsellor, and the spiritual director of the district.

"Having explained to you our industrious habits and mode of domestic life, I must further observe, that we

are not without our hours of relaxation. Our holidays are begun with devotion, and concluded with innocent hilarity; and in the summer evenings we are solaced with the sound of the pipe and tabor: it is then that even our matrons, encircled with their sons and daughters, lead down the sprightly dance, in the intervals of which the cadences of the song echoes through the surrounding caverns. So that you see, although we are by no means opulent, we are blessed in a greater degree by the contentment which is spread around; and however dreary our situation may appear, you will find, when the abundance of our comforts are inquired into, that we are in no respect objects of pity."

"So far am I from thinking you so," replied Mahomet, "that I rather esteem you objects of envy. You seem, in my apprehension, to have attained that virtuous independence, and its concomitant peace of mind, which are so generally, and so often I fear in vain, sought for among mankind. Would to Heaven I could prove how sincerely I admire your mode of life! Did my situation, would my honour permit me to make such a renunciation, I would relinquish all my future prospects, however brilliant, and, mingling with your society, participate that happiness of which you have given so fascinating a picture, in your description of the domestic life of yourselves and the inhabitants of this valley."

"In this, I think," said Zeigler, "you would be to blame; for although we, the inhabitants, born on this spot, are indigenous to the soil, and have contracted our views within the pale of the mountainous district that surrounds us; yet a mode of life so new and indeed so simple as ours must prove, to one used to the elegant refinements of general society, would, after its novelty had ceased, certainly pall upon the mind. Taking my text from the great book of nature, I consider the human as I do the animal species, endued with habits and propensities which peculiarly adapts them for those local situations to which Providence hath appointed them."

"Then you have never, since your birth, been long absent from this spot?" said Pedro.

"Four years," returned Zeigler, "I served in the army of the King of Sardinia."

"What!" asked Mahomet, "Was you compelled?"

"Compelled!" replied Zeigler, reddening at the question, "By no means. The military passion glows too ardently in the bosom of the Swiss to render compulsion, if practicable, necessary. War raged on every side. The trumpets sounded to arms. My juvenile friends and companions prepared to range themselves under the banners of a neighbouring prince, to repel the unjust invasion of the French, who had committed outrages upon his frontiers which at this moment my soul shudders at the recollection of. I had been but three days married, when I was solicited to join a detachment of our troops that prepared to march. I left my wife, scarcely eighteen, to the care of my aged parents."

"Did not your father object to this expedition?" said Mahomet.

"On the contrary," returned Zeigler, "he said, 'My son, I observe, with pleasure, that you leave with alacrity your parents, and a bride whom you adore. Roused by the depredations committed on our frontiers, you, with our brave countrymen, prepare to repel those hostile invaders. Receive, therefore, from the hands of your beloved Rachael, a sword which has been worn by our ancestors, been used by myself, and has more than once, upon some of the nation against which you now march, inflicted the vengeance which their atrocities merited.' I will not tire you with a description of the tenderness of a scene long since passed. Rachael buckled the belt over my shoulder; we embraced and parted. I returned, as I observed, after an absence of four years, I was dressed in the Sardinian regimentals. I had attained the rank of sergeant. My countenance was considerably altered by a black patch which I wore to conceal a wound then recent, the scar of which still remains. My father was sitting at the door of this cottage, enjoying the enlivening warmth of the sun-beams. His eyes were dimmed by his advanced age; therefore it is little to be wondered that he did not at first know me."

"Will you shelter a stranger," said I, advancing, "who brings you news of your son?"

"Say rather," he replied, springing forward and embracing me, "who brings me my son himself!"

My wife and mother heard his exclas-

mation, and, in an instant, I was encircled in their arms.

"Satiated with what I had seen of camps and large cities," continued Zeigler, "I have never since wandered beyond the verge of these mountains. The current of our days has glided smoothly on; and, except at the periods of lamentation for the deaths of our beloved parents, the lives of Rachael and myself have been unclouded by any shades of violent or pungent sorrow."

"And those of your son and daughters," said Mahomet, "promise to be equally so. Youth is the season of hilarity."

"With Martha and Johan, my son," returned Zeigler, "this is certainly the case. Would to Heaven I could say the same of my youngest daughter, Louisa; but, alas! a settled melancholy seems to have pervaded her mind; and, which is more grievous to the family, neither to her mother, sister, nor myself, will she discover the cause. But I ought to apologize for this garrulous breach of hospitality, in detaining you from your repose by the recital of events that can only be interesting to those concerned."

"You are much mistaken," said Mahomet, "if you think the description of your domestic concerns was not regarded with attention by me. I have travelled a considerable way in order to observe human nature in various points of view; and am so pleased with the aspect it assumes in these Alpine solitudes, that I shall, at least, tax your hospitality for a day of happiness."

"This," replied Zeigler, "will afford me the highest satisfaction. You shall see our pastor."

"I would have made a longer journey for the purpose of conversing with so good a man as you have described," added the sultan, as, following his host, he ascended to a neat apartment.

(To be continued.)

DIAMONDS.

BY W. WOOD, F.L.S.

THOSE persons who are totally unacquainted with the operation of chymistry, will not readily believe that the most precious stone in the world is nothing but modified charcoal; and that, far from being indestructible, it may be entirely consumed by fire. Such, however, is the fact; for the knowledge of which we are particularly indebted to the decisive experiment of Mr. Tennaut; though other chymists have not been deficient in their operation on the same subject. It was found, from some experiments which preceded those of Mr. Tennant, that the diamond, though it was capable of resisting the effects of violent heat in a close vessel, might be consumed when exposed to the joint action of heat and air. These experiments, however, if we except those by Lavoisier, only proved the inflammability of the diamond. Mr. Tennant and, we ought to add, Mr. Guyton, went further, and not only proved its combustible nature, but likewise ascertained its component parts. According, therefore, to the present arrangement of minerals, this substance is placed among the combustible bodies: nevertheless, we have taken the liberty to leave it at the head of the precious stones, as a more natural, though less scientific, situation than the other.

Diamonds, when brought to Europe in their rough state, are said to be either in the shape of roundish pebbles with shining surfaces, or in octaëdral crystals; but they are not entirely confined to this form, as they vary in several respects, and sometimes occur with twenty-four, and even forty-eight sides.

These precious stones are principally found in the East Indies, in the kingdoms of Golcouda and Visapour, in the peninsula on this side the Ganges, nearly eighteen degrees from the line. They are likewise in the kingdoms of Pegu and of Siam, in Brasil, and in South America. One circumstance is worthy of remark respecting the situation of diamond mines: it is, that those of America are at the same distance in the southern hemisphere that the Asiatic mines are in the northern. The diamonds of India are, in general, larger, and of a finer water, than those of Brasil, but by no means so abundant. As a proof of this, Patrin tells us, that when the mines of Brasil were first discovered, the Portuguese were so successful in their researches, that, in 1730, the Rio Janeiro fleet brought away eleven hundred and forty-six ounces. This prodigious quantity, brought immediately into the market, so reduced the price of diamonds, that, to prevent their becoming too common, the court of Portugal afterwards con-

fined the employment of diamond hunting to a certain number of persons.

The account which Tavernier has given us of the diamond mines of Asia is very circumstantial, and deserves our particular attention, as being written by a person who travelled so many years for the sole purpose of collecting diamonds. The first mine he visited was at Raolconda, in the kingdom of Visapour; and the account he gives of this place is nearly as follows:

"Round about the place where the diamonds are found, the ground is sandy and full of rocks, which contain veins from half a finger to a finger wide. These veins are full of earth, or sand, which the miners pick out with instruments on purpose, and carefully deposit in a tub, as it is amongst this earth that the diamonds are found. They are sometimes obliged to break the rock in order to trace the veins for the sake of the earth; and as soon as this is accomplished, and all the sand removed, it is carefully washed two or three times, and the diamonds, if there be any, picked out. There are several diamond cutters at this mine, but none of them have above one mill, which is of steel. They never cut more than one stone at a time upon each mill, and use oil and diamond powder to facilitate the operation, at the same time loading the stone with a heavy weight."

According to this account of Tavernier's, the Indian lapidaries are very expert in cutting the diamonds, and will frequently undertake to divide a stone, which, from its unfavourable appearance, the Europeans will not venture upon.

Speaking of the government of the mines, Tavernier says, they trade very freely and honestly, the king receiving two per cent. on all that are bought, besides a certain duty from the merchants for leave to dig. When these traders have fixed upon a spot, they begin their search, and employ a number of miners, in proportion to the hurry they may be in.

Sometimes a hundred men are employed at once; and when this is the case, the merchant pays four pagodas to the king for every day they work, and two when the number is not so great.

When Tavernier visited these mines, the poor people never got above three pagodas*. for the labour of a year, though they understand their business extremely well. These trifling wages, and the distress they suffer in consequence, make them hide a stone whenever they can find an opportunity: this, it must be confessed, is but seldom, as, besides being strictly guarded, they work almost naked; and therefore, not having any outward protection for their stolen goods, they are sometimes induced to swallow them. When any of these people chance to meet with a large stone, they carry it to the master of the work, who rewards them accordingly.

Every day, after dinner, the master of the miners brings the diamonds to the lodgings of the merchants, in order to show them; and if the stones are large, or sufficiently numerous to amount to more than the sum of two thousand crowns, he will leave them for some days, that the merchants may have time to consider their value, and agree about the price. This, it seems, they are obliged to do before the return of the owner, who will never bring the same stones again, unless mixed with others.

It appears from Tavernier's account, that the diamond traffic is carried on by persons of all ages, and that even children are taught to barter for them. "It is very pleasant," says the traveller, "to see the young children of the merchants and other people of the country, from the age of ten to fifteen or sixteen years, who seat themselves on a tree that lies in a void place in the town: every one of them has his diamond weights in a little bag hanging at one side; on the other his purse, with five or six hundred pagodas in gold in it. There they sit, expecting when any person will come to sell them some diamonds. If any person brings them a stone, they put it into the hands of the eldest boy amongst them, who is, as it were, their chief, who looks upon it, and after that gives it to him that is next him; by which means it goes from hand to hand, till it returns to him again, none of the rest speaking a word. After that he demands the price to buy it, if possible; but if he buy it too dear, it is upon his own account. In the evening the children compute what they have laid out; when they look upon their stones, and separate them according to their water, their weight, and clearness. Then they bring them to the principal merchants, who have generally great

* About 1*l.* 5*s.* 6*d.*

parcels to match; and the profit is divided among the children equally, only the chief among them has a fourth in the hundred more than the rest. Young as they are, they so well understand the price of stones, that if one of them has made any purchase, and is willing to lose one half in the hundred, the other will give him his money."

The secresy which the Indians observe in their dealings with each other is singular enough; for they will contrive to sell the same parcel of diamonds several times to each other without speaking a word; so that no by-stander can possibly tell what they have been doing. The manner in which this is accomplished has been thus described by Tavernier: "The buyer and seller sit one before another like two tailors; and the seller, opening his girdle, takes the right hand of the purchaser, and conveys it, together with his own, beneath his girdle, where the bargain is secretly driven in the presence of many merchants, without the knowledge of any one. The parties never speak or make any signs with their mouths or eyes, but only converse with their hands; and this is managed in the following manner:—When the seller takes the purchaser by the whole hand, it signifies a thousand; and as often as he squeezes it, it means so many thousand pagodas or rupees, according to the money in question. If he takes but half, to the knuckle of the middle finger, that is as much as to say fifty; the small end of the finger to the first knuckle signifies ten. When he grasps five fingers, it signifies five hundred; but if one finger, one hundred."

Seven days journey from Golconda, towards the east, there is another diamond mine, called Gani, or, in the Persian language, Coulour. This mine is said to have been discovered by a countryman, who, digging a piece of ground to sow millet, found a pointed stone that weighed above twenty-five carats. This, being carried to Golconda, immediately induced the inhabitants to search further; and such was the success of their industry, that not only many other stones of considerable size were found, but the wonderful diamond, weighing nine hundred carats, which Mirzimala afterwards presented to Aureng-zeb.

When Tavernier first visited this mine, there were above sixty thousand persons at work, consisting of men, women, and children; the men being employed to dig, the women and children to carry the earth. When the miners have fixed upon the place where they intend to dig, they level another, somewhat larger, in the same neighbourhood, and enclose it with a wall about two feet high, only leaving apertures from space to space, to give passage to the water. The place being thus prepared, the people that are to work meet all together, men, women, and children, with the workmaster, his frieuds, and relations. But before any thing is done, a superstitious ceremony is performed to render their labours propitious. The only passive personage in this ceremony is a little household god which the master brings with him, and before which the people prostrate themselves three times, while the *bramin* says a certain prayer.

This being ended, he marks the forehead of every one with a kind of glue, made of saffron and gum, and is careful that the spot is large enough to hold seven or eight grains of rice, which he sticks upon it. Their bodies are then washed with the water which every one brings in his pot; after which they arrange themselves in order to partake of the repast which the workmaster has prepared for them: this is merely a plate of rice to each person, with the addition of a quarter of a pound of butter melted in a small copper pot with some sugar.

After the feast is finished, every person proceeds to his business; the men digging the earth in the place first discovered, and the women and children carrying it off into the other, or walled, enclosure. When they find water they cease to dig; and the water thus found washes the earth two or three times; after which it is let out at an aperture reserved for that purpose. When the earth has been washed again, and well dried, they sift it in a kind of open sieve; which operation is repeated before they begin to look for diamonds.

Another mine which Tavernier speaks of as famous for its diamonds, is the bed of the river Goual, near Soumelpour, a large town built entirely of earth, and covered with branches of cocoa trees. The river Goual runs within a mile of the town, in its way from the mountains towards the Ganges. All our fine diamond points or sparks, called natural sparks, are brought from this river, where they are collected as soon as the great rains are over, which is about the end of December.

As soon in January as the water is grown clear, eight or ten thousand persons, of all ages and both sexes, come out of Soumelpour and the neighbouring villages. The most experienced among them search and examine the sand of the river, going up it from Soumelpour to the very mountain whence it springs. Those who are used to this business know by the sand whether any diamonds are likely to be found or not; and judge it a favourable sign when they find a number of those stones which we call thunder stones at the bottom of the river. When they have reason to believe that the produce will pay them for their labour, they proceed to take up the sand, first making a dam round the place with stones, earth, and fascines, and then lading out the water. After this is done, they dig about two feet deep; and the sand thus procured is carried into a place walled round on the bank of the river, where it is washed and sifted in the same manner as at Coulour.

Magellan tells us, that the greatest diamond ever known in the world is one belonging to the King of Portugal, which was found in Brasil, and is still uncut. This gentleman was informed, from good authority, that it was once of a larger size, but that a piece was cleaved or broken by the ignorant countryman who chanced to find the gem, and tried its hardness by a stroke of a large hammer upon an anvil. This prodigious diamond weighs 1,680 carats;* and although it is uncut, Romé de l'Isle says, it is valued at 224 millions sterling.

This appears to be an incredible sum, and probably the valuation is erroneous: but even supposing that to be the case, and that we employ the usual methods laid down for computing the worth of these jewels, the sum will be immense; as, in this way, it will amount to at least 5,644,800 pounds sterling!

The diamond which is next in value adorns the sceptre of the Emperor of Russia, and is placed under the eagle at the top of it. This stone weighs 779 carats, and is worth, at least, 4,854,720 pounds sterling, although it hardly cost 135,417 guineas. A singular history is attached to this diamond. It was formerly one of the eyes of a Malabarian idol, named Scheringham. A French grenadier, who had deserted from the Indian service, contrived to become one of the priests of that idol, and, watching his opportunity, stole its eye, and ran away to the English at Trinchinapeuly, from whence he carried it to Madras. A ship captain bought it for twenty thousand rupees; afterwards a Jew gave seventeen or eighteen thousand pounds for it; at last, a Greek merchant, named Gregory Suffras, offered it to sale at Amsterdam, in the year 1766, where it was bought by Prince Orloff for his sovereign, the Empress of Russia. The figure and size of this diamond is preserved in the British Museum.

The diamond of the Great Mogul weighs 279 carats, and is said to be worth 380,000 guineas. This diamond has a small flaw underneath near the bottom. Before this stone was cut, Tavernier tells us it weighed 900 carats; consequently its loss in cutting must be considerable.

Another diamond, in the possession of the King of Portugal, which weighs 215 carats, is extremely fine, and worth at least 369,800l.

The famous diamond which belonged to the late King of France, called the *Pitt*, or *Regent*, weighs nearly 137 carats, and has been valued at 208,333 guineas, although it did not cost above half that sum. This beautiful gem was found in the diamond mines at the foot of the Gaut mountains, about twenty miles from Golconda. Another diamond belonging to the same monarch, called the Sancy, was reckoned a very fine stone, though it weighs only 55 carats. It cost 25,000 guineas, but is said to be worth a much larger sum. We must not omit to mention the diamond of the Emperor of Germany, which weighs 139 carats, and is valued at 109,520 guineas. It is of a light citron colour.

It is well known that the diamond is the hardest of all precious stones, and only to be cut by the assistance of its own powder. We are informed, that to bring it to the degree of perfection which so much augments its price, they begin by rubbing several against each other while rough, after having previously glued them to the ends of two wooden blocks, thick enough to be held in the hand. The powder which is rubbed off the stones in this operation is caught in a little box provided for the purpose, and afterwards used to grind and polish the stones. From the

* A carat weighs four grains.

extreme hardness of these stones it has been alleged, that rubbing them against each other is the only way to reduce them to an impalpable powder; but this is not strictly the case, as the jewellers are in the habit of pounding small pieces in steel mortars fitted with a pestle exactly the size of the interior, so that none of the diamond can escape. A few blows with the hammer upon the head of the pestle completely powder the stone.

Diamonds are more or less valuable according to what is called their water. Those of the first water are in the greatest degree of purity and perfection, while those of less brilliancy are said to be of the second or third water; and thus they proceed till the stone becomes coloured; for there are diamands of all colours, though faintly tinted. Thus we have some of a rose colour; others green, blue, brown, black; and some are marked with black spots.

Wood's Zoography, Vol. III.

On the Construction *and* Destruction *of* Theatres.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE dreadful catastrophes which have, in the course of this winter, involved in ruins our two metropolitan theatres, while they have, in a very great number of instances, introduced doubts whether their fate was owing to unavoidable accident, to criminal negligence, or to incendiary malice, have, in others, turned the attention of those who are in the habits of contemplating such subjects, from antecedent evils, that are in their effects irremediable, or infernal malignity that has hitherto escaped that punishment which it has so peculiarly deserved, to the means of securing, in future, buildings of the same nature, devoted to the same purposes, and, in their grand designation, constructed upon the same principles, from those elementary ravages which we now deplore, and from the danger which may, though we hope in a much smaller degree, still, in idea, attach to them.

It is to be lamented, that, in the hasty construction of the late Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, *theory* was too much opposed to *practice*, and philosophical speculation, respecting the art of encreasing the expansion of sound, without encreasing reverberation, too frequently drawn forth against the results of experience, against ratiocination arising from comparison betwixt the ancient and modern theatres, and almost against demonstration: in consequence of which its interior displayed an immense case of dry timber, whose beams, cross beams, girders, and rafters, became in every direction *fire conductors*, calculated, as the event has unfortunately evinced, to spread devastation to every part, and against the rage of which it does not appear that the common precaution of *fire plating* was opposed; probably because it was imagined, that *iron* would counteract the mellifluous modulation of the human voice, and instead of *singing* produce *ringing*.

"Wood," I can remember it was said at the time when the erection of New Drury was in contemplation, "is the most sonorous and vibratory of all materials; it produces a tone the most melodious and agreeable, and is, consequently, in a peculiar manner, adapted to the lining of a theatre; for as it does not absorb the voice or the sound of musical instruments in any great degree, the trifling resonance it occasions is, of course, rather agreeable than injurious."

Such kind of observations then crept into the minds of the people, and, perhaps, had some influence upon the repairers of Covent-garden Theatre; so that at the alteration of its interior, it is probable they introduced more wood than was absolutely necessary: this, if it was not necessary, was certainly dangerous: if a man would rather stick a candle into the body of a bass-viol than into an iron lantern, need he wonder that the instrument took fire? This, as we observed, was *the case* at Drury; it was not only lined with wood, but, we believe, with what, as applied to *fir timbers*, is called *green wood*, *i. e.* full of turpentine. But this, though the principal, was not, perhaps, the whole cause of the spread of the mischief: it was formerly an idea, that *hollow bricks* worked into certain parts of external walls would contribute to the increase of sound; and I believe that some of these, which I have seen very ingeniously constructed, were inserted in several places about the exterior of the Drury-lane stage: these, of course, became *air pipes*, and, with the other circumstances to which I have alluded,

contributed to increase the fury of the element which has not only involved that beautiful fabric in ruin, but occasioned concomitant losses to every one connected with it.

To come now to the point, which you, perhaps, Mr. Editor, will think is introduced with a kind of circumlocution that would do no discredit to *a brief*, I must observe, that, in the erection of new theatres, stone and bricks should, in every part where they can be used, be as much as possible resorted to. Stone, it has been said, is sonorous, but occasions a harsh and disagreeable sound; and that brick, in this respect, has the same properties. This, however plausible, is nousense.

The ancient theatres, immense in their size and unroofed, or only in part covered with awnings, were of stone; and although means were certainly used to increase the vocal powers of the performers, it is, allowing for every assistance and exertion, impossible that any voice could have filled their extensive areas, and, unrebated by roofs, have mingled with the external atmosphere, had there been any property either absorbent or repulsive in the materials with which they were constructed.

The modern theatres on the continent, of which I shall mention a small number, are, generally speaking, built of stone: there may be a few instances of brick, but they are in countries nearer home. In the southern part of Europe, the proportion of wood used in their construction is very inconsiderable.

The largest theatre now standing is that of San Carlo, at Naples; that of Agregentina, at Rome, is formed upon the same plan, but smaller: these are, generally speaking, of stone. The theatres of Bologna, of Milan, and Turin, are of the same materials; and we believe, in all these, the proportion of wood, compared to that which was used in ours so lately destroyed, is small indeed.

Every writer upon the subject of dramatic architecture has praised the construction of the theatre at Bourdeaux, as the voices of the performers spread more equally in it than in any other; yet the materials are, with respect to their proportion, in a considerable degree less combustible than they were in those whose loss we deplore, or are, perhaps, in any that still remain.

Of the Parisian theatres we have no very accurate ideas at present; we only know, that accidents of the same nature have happened to some of them as to ours. I would, therefore, as the result of their dearly-purchased experience, recommend to managers, that, in future, less attention should be paid to *sound*, and more to SENSE; by which I mean, that, in the mechanical construction of these *words*, and of the *things* resulting from them, incombustibility and stability should be the first objects of consideration in the materials and the building of our new theatres. It is, I believe, possible to render them *fire proof*; and if so, every mean should be taken to attain this desirable end. With respect to vocal exertions, their spread or reverberation depend, in a great degree, upon the fullness or vacuity of the house; and certainly to secure the safety of the audience is the best, indeed the only method to secure a constant and liberal attendance.

I am, sir, yours, &c.

M.

ORIENTAL OBSERVATIONS.

No. V.

EDRIS *and* SATARA.

"THE former state of being is unknown to mortals; their middle state is evident; but their future destiny is not to be discovered: a man whose devotions have been broken off by death, having enjoyed for an immensity of years the rewards of his virtues, is, at length, born again in some respectable family."

This was a part of the exclamation which aspirated from the lips of BHOOR, the *yogee* or *devotee*, who obtained his first appellation of Bhoor from his frequent and devout prostrations before the throne of mercy: he was also designated by another, and was, from his good-will towards mankind, called BHOOR-LOGUE; a name which at once embraced the earth, and all those that inhabit it.

The former state of being, he was about to repeat, is unknown—when his daughter SATARA, whose ears had already caught the words of her father, appeared before him, just as he had ariseu, and said, "Oh, my venerable parent! I have previously heard your exclamation, and, feeling the force, am convinced of the truth of those sentiments it includes: but is it absolutely

necessary at all times to busy the human mind in speculations so abstruse?"

"It certainly is not, my daughter," he replied, "without a proper use was made of them, and our ignorance of the past and of the future contemplated with the profoundest awe and reverence, in order to strengthen our minds to our meridian tasks, and so enable us to devote the middle state, which is our present state of being, that it may appear a series of gratitude to BRAHMA for having called us to its enjoyment, and at the same time leave us under no apprehensions as to the manner in which his omnipotent power will in future dispose of us."

"There are," said Satara, "fourteen spheres of reward and punishment, of which this earth is one."

"There are, my daughter," returned the sire.

"And yet, oh father!" she replied, "at a certain time of life, the blessings which our view of this mundane sphere developes are so great, that I scarcely, had it not been for your instructions, should have had the power to have conceived happiness beyond them."

Just at this instant, as Satara, arrayed in drapery of the purest white, stood before a hedge-row of myrtle, which displayed an appropriate back ground to the most beautiful figure that was ever animated by the breath of nature, a solar ray struck upon the spot, and seemed to surround her lovely form with a transitory glory. The ray had vanished; but as the dazzling brilliancy receded from before her eyes, she discovered, on his knees, EDRIS, a young Arabian prince, skilled in all the sciences that can adorn or soften life, who had, from his own country, travelled to the banks of the Ganges, still to improve his virtue and his knowledge, and who, in the house of the sage Bhoor-Logue, her father (who had consented to be for a short period his instructor), had become equally enamoured of her beauty and of her virtue.

"This," said the sire, as he raised the prince, "is, I presume, O daughter! according to your system, one of your spheres of reward: but if you have not already deserved the happiness which now courts your acceptance, it will most probably become your punishment."

"My love become the punishment of the beautiful Satara!" exclaimed the prince; "impossible!"

"I thought so at your age myself," said Bhoor-Logue; "yet it is not impossible but that ELMI, whose image, displayed in her daughter, now stands before us, may at this instant inhabit the sphere of *Tuppeth*, as a reward for the mortification which she so frequently suffered while on earth, in consequence of her own sensibility. Could human life, as its events operate upon the sexes, be, on the one side, divested of extraordinary ardour in its pursuits, and on the other of extraordinary fear, in its estimation of a particular object, we should observe, while the current of happiness was more regular, that the stream of existence would flow with greater placidity."

"It would," replied Satara; "but then, O my father! the passions in consequence of whose exertion or repression we render ourselves worthy of elevation into a higher sphere, would be useless; and still more useless would be speculations upon sensations the effects of which we did not feel, and the emotions arising from which it would be impossible for us to comprehend; virtue and vice would in the human bosom be equally dormant."

"Therefore," said the sage, "we should endeavour to acquire that mental strength and placidity to which I allude: we know not what has already past, we are equally ignorant of what will happen in future: but if we, while in this middle state, attain in early life to the government of the passions, we shall certainly be better adapted to any form in which we may in future be destined to appear. A warrior or a lion should have as much self-command as a philosopher or a lamb."

"To talk of commanding the passions," said the prince, "on the very morning that you have given your consent to my marriage with the lovely Satara, is to elevate me to the Suttee, the highest sphere, and preclude me from its felicity. We, as you have observed, are ignorant of our former, and have not discovered the particular state of our future being: but of this we have the most ardent hope, that if we live so as to deserve the favour of Brahma, whose precepts and whose power you have taught me to venerate and to adore, we shall not only meet with and enjoy the conversation of all those whom we have loved and valued upon earth, but see our own mortal existence renewed in that of our offspring, whose virtues we shall con-

template with pleasure, and whom we shall embrace with rapture when their time of probation is past, and they come to receive those rewards, which will, we hope, be extended to themselves, to their children, and to all their posterity, till TIME is melted into ETERNITY."

ANECDOTES *relative to the* CIVIL HISTORY, RELIGION, LAWS, LEARNING, ARTS, COMMERCE, MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESSES, *&c. of the* PEOPLE *of* BRITAIN.

From the Landing of William, Duke of Normandy, 1066, to the Death of King John, 1216.

(*Not commonly, or but partially, noticed by general Historians.*)

(*Continued from page* 112.)

"To know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom." MILTON.

DOOMSDAY BOOK.

THIS was an undertaking that, notwithstanding all the other acts of William's reign, does honour to his memory—it was a general survey of all the lands in the kingdom, their extent in each district, their properties, tenures, value, &c. &c. the quantity of pasture, wood, and arable land which they contained, and, in some counties, the number of tenants, cottages, and slaves of all denominations who lived upon them. He appointed commissioners for this purpose, who entered every particular in their registers by the verdict of jurors, and after a labour of six years brought him an exact account of all the landed property in the kingdom.

It appears from this book, that the boroughs at the time of the Conquest were little better than country villages, and that the inhabitants lived in entire dependance on the king or great lords, and were of a station little better than servile—they were neither incorporated, nor formed any kind of community, being really nothing but a number of low dependent tradesmen, living without any particular civil tie in neighbourhood together, and were incapable of being represented in the states of the kingdom.*

William likewise found something in the English laws worth preserving; as we are told by Ingulphus, a writer of credit, and a favourite of the Conqueror, "that he brought with him (A.D. 1081) from London to his monastery certain laws of the most righteous King Edward, which my illustrious Lord King William had promulgated as authentic and perpetual, and to be inviolably observed throughout the whole kingdom of England under the severest penalties."

These are mostly of a penal nature, are about fifty in number, and are published by the learned Mr. Selden, in his notes on Eadmerus—the original of which are still preserved at Croiland, in Lincolnshire.

William did every thing in his power to introduce the Norman language into England instead of the English; and for this purpose, he not only caused the laws of the kingdom, which had been anciently written in Saxon, and afterwards published in Latin by Edward the Confessor, to be translated into Norman, but instituted public schools to give that language a more universal effect. But notwithstanding all these arts of the prince, and the industry of his ministers, they were frustrated by the over-balance of numbers of the natives in proportion to the strangers, and assisted by a general aversion in the people to change their language, which they thought would be succeeded by a general sweep of their laws and liberties. So that in this very reign, instead of the English speaking Norman, the Normans began generally, by force of intermarriages, ordinary commerce, and conversation, to use the English tongue, which has ever since continued, and composed the main body of our language, though changed, like others, by mixture of many new words and phrases, not only introduced by this great revolution, but by the uses and accidents of each succeeding age.†

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* This book was composed after two old examples of the same kind in the times of Ethelbert and Alfred, and was laid up as sacred in the church of Winchester; and for that reason, as graver authors say, was called *Liber Domus Dei*, and by abbreviation *Doomsday Book.—Sir William Temple.*

This monument of antiquity is still preserved in the Exchequer; and, from some extracts which have been published, seems to illustrate, in many particulars, the ancient state of England.

† Sir William Temple's Introduction to the History of England.

William Rufus proceeded on his father's plan, and in some points extended it, particularly with regard to the forest laws; which he paid dearly for in the end, by losing his life by accident in the chase. On his first accession to the throne, his elder brother Robert being alive, he paid a little more attention to the English than his father; and when Robert made head against him, he called them "his *dear English*," and promised them an abatement of their taxes, good laws, &c. But no sooner was the storm blown over, than he violated those promises, and became, where he durst, a tyrant and oppressor. His occasional need of the English forces and councils, however, shewed the people their own importance, and roused them from that neglected state they were in under the late reign.

His brother Henry I. on coming to the throne, found it expedient to ingratiate himself with the people, by restoring (as our monkish historians tell us) the laws of King Edward the Confessor. He also abolished the *curfew*; for though it is mentioned in our laws a full century afterwards, yet it is spoken of rather as a *known time of night* than as a still subsisting custom.* There is extant a code of laws in his name, consisting partly of those of the Confessor, but with great additions and alterations of his own, and chiefly calculated for the regulation of the county courts. It contains some directions as to crimes and punishments, and a few things relative to estates, particularly as to the descent of lands; which being by the Saxon laws equal to all the sons, by the Norman to the eldest only, King Henry here moderated the difference, directing the eldest son to have only the principal estate, *primum patris feudum*; the rest of his estates, if he had any others, being equally divided among them all.

On the other hand, he gave up to the clergy the free election of bishops and mitred abbots; reserving, however, those ensigns of patronage, *congé d'elire*, custody of the temporalities when vacant, and homage upon their restitution. He lastly united again, for a time, the civil and ecclesiastical courts; the rest remained as in his father's time: from whence we may justly perceive how far short this was of a thorough restitution either of King Edward's or the Saxon laws."*

The usurper Stephen, as the manner of usurpers is, promised much at his accession, especially with regard to redressing the grievances of the forest laws, but performed no great matter, either in that or in any other point. It is from this reign, however, that we are to date the introduction of the Roman civil and canon laws into this realm, commonly called "the *Pandects of Justinian*," which were brought into England from Rome by some of Archbishop Theobald's attendants; and Roger Vicarius of Bec, read lectures upon them to very crowded audiences both of the clergy and laity.† Great opposition was made to those laws in the beginning; and King Stephen, out of hatred to the archbishop (as Mr. Selden supposes), joined in this opposition, by publishing an edict imposing silence on Vicarius, and prohibiting any one to read the books of the civil law. But this edict did not put a stop to the study of it, which constantly increased, and continues to this day.

It is remarkable, that this discovery of the Roman law carried an utility both to public and private interest at a time when the more exalted and speculative sciences carried no charms with them; and this last branch of ancient literature, which remained uncorrupted, was happily the first transmitted to the modern world. For it is remarkable, that in the decline of Roman learning, when the philosophers were infected with superstition and bigotry, and the poets and historians with barbarisms, the lawyers, who in other countries are seldom models of science or politeness, were yet able, by the constant study and close imitation of their predecessors, to maintain the same good sense and the same purity in their language and expression.

What bestowed an additional merit on the civil law, was the extreme ignorance and imperfection of that jurisprudence which preceded it among all the Eu-

* Yet the curfew continued to "toll the knell of parting day" in many of our provincial towns, Southampton for instance, till within these fifty years.

* In the fifteenth year of his reign he called together the three estates of the land at Salisbury, which had from his time the name of Parliament, according to the manner of Normandy.

† These laws were found at Almasi, in Italy, about the year 1130.

ropean nations. What absurdities prevailed at that time in the administration of justice may be conceived from the authentic monuments which remain of the ancient Saxon laws; where stated prices were fixed for men's lives and members; where private revenge was authorized for all injuries; where the use of the ordeal, corsnet, and afterwards the duel, was the received method of proof; where the judges were rustic freeholders, assembled on a sudden, and deciding a cause from one debate or altercation of the parties. Such laws, however our ancestors may pique themselves on their superiority above the rest of Europe at that time, shew that society was very little advanced beyond the rude state of nature.

Much was done during the reign of Henry II. to methodize the laws, and reduce them to a regular order; as appears from that excellent treatise of Glanville,* which though some of it be now antiquated and altered, yet when compared with the code of Henry I. it carries a manifest superiority. In this reign there are four things which merit the attention of a legal antiquarian.

First, The constitutions of the parliament of Clarendon, A.D. 1164 (which we have before noticed in the life of Henry), whereby the king checked the power of the people and his clergy, and greatly narrowed the total exemption they claimed from the secular jurisdiction.

Second, The institution of the office of justice in eyre, *in itinere*; the king having divided the kingdom into six circuits (very little different from the present), and commissioned those new created judges to administer justice, and try writs of assize in the several counties. Before this, all causes were terminated in the county courts, according to the Saxon custom, or before the king's justiciaries *in aula regis*, in pursuance of the Norman regulations; the latter of which tribunals travelling about with the king's person, occasioned intolerable expence and delay to the suitors; and the former, however proper for little debts and minute actions (where even injustice is better than procrastination), were now become liable to too much ignorance of the law, and too much partiality in respect to facts, to determine matters of considerable moment.

Third, The introduction and establishment of the grand assize, or trial by a special kind of jury in a writ of right, at the option of the tenant or defendant, instead of the barbarous and Norman trial by battle.

Fourth, The establishment of escuage, or pecuniary compensation for personal military service; which, in process of time, was the parent of the ancient subsidies granted to the crown by parliament, and the land tax of later times.*

Richard I. a brave and magnanimous prince, was a sportsman as well as a soldier, and therefore enforced the forest laws with some rigour; which occasioned many discontents among his people. He, however, composed a body of naval laws at the isle of Oleron, which are still extant, and of high authority. But with regard to civil proceedings, we find nothing remarkable in this reign, except a few regulations respecting the Jews and the justices in eyre; the king's thoughts being chiefly taken up by the knight-errantry of a croisade against the Saracens in the holy land.†

Though John rendered himself odious by his vices, contemptible by his follies,

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* Though Ranulph de Glanville, chief justice of England during the reign of Henry II. is justly celebrated for being the greatest lawyer of his time, and to whom the profession is to this hour much indebted, the following anecdote, related of him by Hoveden, the historian, shews him to be a man subject both to corruption and the sanguinary passions of those times:—"One Gilbert Plumpton being accused of a rape before him, he adjudged him to be hanged on a gibbet; but whilst he was in the hands of the executioner, the people ran out in crowds, saying, 'he should not suffer, for he was an innocent man.' Baldwin, Bishop of Worcester, a religious man and fearing God, likewise forbad the execution under pain of excommunication. The king, hearing this, commanded a stay to be made till further order; when it appeared, that Glanville was desirous of putting this man to death, because he had married the daughter of Roger Gulwast, an inheritrix, whom he would have married to Reiner, his sheriff of Yorkshire.—This Glanville is the author of that famous tract on the laws and customs of England: the above anecdote is a foul stain on his memory, and on the times that could let him go unpunished."—*Sam. Daniel's Hist. of England.*

* Blackstone and his authorities.

† Ibid.

and impotent by his losses, it was, in a great degree, by the accumulation of this wretched character that the people of England obtained that great palladium of English liberty, *Magna Charta*; which, though it granted certain privileges to the church and clergy, which trenched on the twelfth constitution of Clarendon, and was the cause of much wrangle and confusion between the popes and subsequent kings of England, was not only the great foundation of the charters granted by his son Henry III. and grandson Edward I. but has been the germ which gave rise to all the several acts of parliament which the changes of time and circumstances rendered necessary for the further protection of the liberties of the people.

Common Law.

The common law, though not taught in the schools as a science, was studied with great diligence as a profession; and many persons, by their skill in it, acquired both fame and fortune, and obtained the highest offices of the state. The greatest number of these professional men were clergymen; though some of the laity, particularly *Aubrey de Vere*, who flourished in the reign of King Stephen, and *Randulph de Glanville*, who was chief justice to Henry II. and Richard I. are much celebrated for their knowledge of the common law.

Penal Laws, &c.

Hanging is a punishment (says Sir William Dugdale) as ancient as King Ina. William the Conqueror, however, did not adopt this punishment in his code of penal laws; though he made use of more severe punishments—such as cutting off the hands and feet, putting out the eyes, emasculation, &c. and it was no uncommon sight to behold a number of these mutilated objects in the street in the open day; which no doubt operated as a terror and disgust to the public. Beheading criminals of rank, Dugdale thinks, was first introduced in the eighth year of this reign.

Hanging was first introduced as a punishment for theft and robbery under Henry I. To kill a stag was likewise as criminal as to murder a man; and he caused all the dogs to be mutilated which were kept on the borders of his forests; nay, he sometimes deprived his subjects from hunting on their own lands, or even cutting down their own woods. In other respects he executed justice, and that with rigour; the best maxim which a prince in that age could follow. False coining, which was then a very common crime, and which had extremely debased the money, was punished severely by Henry—near fifty criminals of this kind were at one time hanged or mutilated: and though those punishments seem to have been exercised in somewhat an arbitrary manner, they were grateful to the people, more attentive to present advantages than jealous of general laws.

There is a code which passes under the name of Henry I. but the best antiquarians have agreed to doubt its being genuine, which is, however, a very ancient compilation, and may be useful to instruct us in the manners and customs of those times. It appears from it, that a great distinction was then made between the English and Normans, much to the advantage of the latter. The deadly feuds and the liberty of private revenge, which had been avowed by the Saxon laws, were still continued, and were not yet wholly illegal.*

Henry, on his accession, granted a charter to London, which seems to have been the first step towards rendering that city a corporation. By this charter they were empowered to hold the farm of Middlesex at three hundred pounds a-year, to elect their own sheriff and justiciary, and to hold pleas of the crown. They were likewise free from scot, Danegelt, trials by combat, and lodging the king's retinue. These, with a confirmation of the privileges of the court of hustings, wardmotes, and common halls, and the liberty of hunting in Middlesex and Surrey, are the chief articles of this charter.†

A.D. 1189, Henry Fitzalwin was the first lord mayor of London, and continued so for twenty-four years successively.

A.D. 1208, in the reign of King John, by letters patent, he granted the citizens of London to choose a mayor annually, who was often the same during life. On the same day that he granted the charter, the title of bailiffs of London were changed into sheriffs; and Peter Duke and Thomas Neale were the first who bore that office.

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* Hume and his authorities.

† Lombardi Archaionomia Ex Edit. Twisden Wilkins, p. 235.

Henry II. enacted severe penalties against robbery, murder, false coining, burning houses; and ordained, that these crimes should be punished by the amputation of the right hand and right foot—these punishments were probably esteemed more severe than death. The pecuniary commutation for crimes, which has a false appearance of lenity, had been gradually disused, and seems to have been entirely abolished by the rigour of those statutes. The superstitious trial by water-ordeal, though condemned by the church, still subsisted; but Henry ordained, that any man accused of murder, or any heinous felony, by the oaths of the legal knights of the county, should, even though acquitted by the ordeal, be obliged to abjure the realm.

Though the king was sensible of the great absurdities of trial by *duel* or *battle*, he saw that all advances towards reason and good sense should be slow and gradual; he therefore did not venture to abolish it entirely, but admitted either of the parties to challenge a trial by an assize, or jury, of twelve freeholders. This method of trial seems to have been very ancient in England, and was fixed by the laws of King Alfred; but the barbarous and violent genius of the age had of late given more credit to the trial by battle, which had become the general method of deciding all important controversies. It was never abolished by law in England; and there is an instance of it so late as the reign of Elizabeth.

That there might be fewer obstacles to the execution of justice, the king was vigilant in demolishing all the new-erected castles of the nobility in England, as well as in his foreign dominions. But lest the kingdom should be exposed by this demolition of its strong places, the king fixed an assize of arms, by which all his subjects were obliged to put themselves in a situation proper for defending themselves and the realm. Every man possessed of a knight's fee was ordained to have for each fee a coat of mail, a helmet, a shield, and a lance. Every free layman possessed of goods to the value of sixteen marks was to be armed in like manner. Every man possessed of ten marks was obliged to have an iron gorget, a cap of iron, and a lance. It appears that *archery*, for which the English were afterwards so renowned, had not, at this period, become very common among them. The spear was the chief weapon used in battle.

Richard I. though a magnanimous prince, and generally beloved by his subjects for this quality, renewed the severe laws against all transgressors in his forests, which he punished by castration and putting out the eyes, as in the reign of his great grandfather. He established by law one weight and measure throughout his kingdom:* an useful institution, which the mercenary disposition and necessities of his successor engaged him to dispense with for money.

Justice was so much corrupted under King John, that even the barons of the Exchequer were not ashamed to insert on their records, "that the county of Norfolk paid a sum that they might be fairly dealt with;" as likewise the borough of Yarmouth; with many more instances which may be seen in Maddox's History of the Exchequer, p. 295.

We cannot close this catalogue of penal laws, without relating a very curious anecdote related by Whitaker, in his History of Manchester; which is—that two dogs suffered death for assaulting one of the lions in the Tower, on the principle of its being treason against royalty.

(To be continued.)

Cursory Sketches *of the* British Stage, *from its* Commencement *to the* Close *of the* Eighteenth Century.

(From the Commencement of the British Stage to the Age of Shakspeare.)

(Continued from page 118.)

"The manners of an age are much elucidated by its public amusements—No man is a hypocrite in his pleasures."—Johnson.

Of the Places of Representation, Actors, &c. &c. &c.

THE places where plays were generally represented at this period it is difficult to ascertain with much precision. Sometimes they were performed at the universities, by the scholars and graduates there, where the queen often visited; sometimes at St. Paul's and the Chapel Royal, by the children of both places; sometimes at court; sometimes at the three more stationary playhouses,

* Hovedon, p. 745.

the *Theatre*, *Fortune*, and *the Curtain*. "Many of our ancient dramatic pieces were likewise performed *in the yards of carriers' inns*, in which, at the beginning of Queen Elizabeth's reign, the comedians who first united themselves in companies erected an occasional stage.

The form of those temporary play-houses seems to be preserved in our modern theatres. The galleries are in both ranged over each other on three parts of the building: the small rooms under the lowest of those galleries answer to our present boxes; and it is observable, that these, even in theatres which were built in a subsequent period expressly for dramatic exhibitions, still retained their old name, and are frequently called "*rooms*" by our ancient writers. The yard bears a sufficient resemblance to the pit as at present in use. We may suppose the stage to have been raised in this area on the fourth side, with its back to the gateway of the inn, at which the money for admission was taken: thus, in fine weather, a play-house not incommodious might have been formed.

The price of admission to the pit, as may be collected from several of the old prologues and epilogues of those times, was *six pence*; and in some meaner theatres there were places for *two pence*, in others for *one penny*; though the price of admission into the best rooms was, I believe, *one shilling*.

As to the ornaments of the stage at this period, they were very miserable. They seem to have had no scenes to represent either countries or local situations—the actor was always obliged to tell you *where he was*, and the audience were to take his *ipse dixit*, whether he said he was upon a throne, in a cottage, a garden, or in a shipwreck—countries were in the same condition of *unity*—whilst the stage, instead of being ornamented with carpetting, &c. was strewed over with *rushes*, which, on particular nights, was crowded with spectators, sitting there on chairs and on stools, to the great interruption of the actors, not only in the delivery of their speeches, but in their passing and repassing.

Of the Actors.

We have nothing of a regular account of actors previous to this period—they were then rather a *volunteer* than a *regular corps*: sometimes plays being performed by the students and masters of colleges, sometimes by the children of St. Paul's and those of the revels, occasionally interspersed with some persons of fashion, who mingled in those entertainments for recreation sake, and others who made it more their profession.

One of the earliest professed actors we have upon record is *Richard Tarleton*, who is too celebrated a character both for acting and drollery not to be drawn at full length in this place. This man, though born in the lowest line of life, was one of those whom Fortune, in the caprice of her endowments, thought proper to gift with great natural talents. He was born at Condover, in the county of Salop, and was found by a servant of the Earl of Leicester keeping his father's swine, "who being pleased," says Fuller, "with his happy—*unhappy* answers, brought him to London, and took him under his patronage."

He became at length an actor at the Bull in Bishopsgate street, and performed the judge's character in the play of King Henry V. prior to that written by Shakspeare.* And Stow says, that when the queen, at the suit of Sir Francis Walsingham (1583), constituted a dozen players at Barn Elms, allowing them wages and liveries as grooms of the chamber, Richard Tarleton was one.

Of his character as a player we have the following testimonies:—Sir Richard Baker says, "that for the clown's part he never had his equal, nor ever will;" and Ben Jonson, who libels the fraternity in general, mentions him with some respect for supporting the character of the stage-keeper in the induction to *Bartholomew-fair*. He was likewise said to be famous for his extempore wit, as well as for a power of voice and countenance, "that the self-same words spoken by another would hardly move a *merry* man to smile, which uttered by him would move a *sad* soul to laughter."

Heywood says, "he was gracious in his time with the queen, and in the people's great applause;" and Fuller asserts, "that when Queen Elizabeth was *serious* (I dare not say *sullen*), and out of good humour, he could *undumpish* her at his pleasure. Her highest favourites would in some cases go to Tarleton before they would go to the queen; and he was their usher to prepare their advantageous access to

* Shakspeare, however, much improved upon this play, by not only giving it the glow of his own genius, but by adding the characters of *Falstaff*, *Pistol*, *the Hostess*, &c.

her. In a word, he told the queen more of her faults than most of her chaplains, and cured her melancholy better than all her physicians."

The following are some of the stories reported of him, which will at once shew the whim and profligacy of his character. He for some time kept an ordinary in Paternoster-row, and then the sign of the *Tabor*, a tavern in Gracechurch-street, where he was chosen scavenger, but often complained of by the ward for neglect: he laid the blame on the raker, and the raker on his horse, who being blooded and drenched the preceding day could not be worked.—"Oh then," says Tarleton, "the horse must suffer." So he sent him to the Compter; and when the raker had done his work, sent him there to pay the prison fees, and redeem his horse.

Another story is told of him, that having run up a large score at an ale-house in Sandwich, he made his boy accuse him as a *seminary priest* (a character at that time very obnoxious to government). The officers hearing this, came, and seized him on his knees, crossing himself most devoutly; upon which they instantly paid his reckoning, as well as the charges of his journey up to London. When he arrived in London, they brought him before the recorder Fleetwood, who knew him well; he laughed at the frolic, and not only acquitted him of the crime, but entertained him very courteously the whole of the day.*

Tarleton was married to a wife named *Kate*, who is said to have cornuted him; and that a waterman having once landed him coming in from Greenwich, that spot is called "Cuckold's Point" to this day; though tradition has given to the appellation of this point a much more ancient as well as much more elevated origin.†

Another time, being in a great storm, sailing from Southampton, and the captain ordering all the passengers to throw their heaviest baggage overboard, Tarleton, seizing his *Kate* in his arms, offered to throw her overboard, as his heaviest and most oppressive baggage, and would actually have accomplished it if the rest of the passengers had not prevented him.

He produced one dramatic performance, called "The Seven Deadly Sins," which is now lost; but the plan of it having been discovered by the late George Steevens, Esq. it is said to be now in the possession of Mr. Malone.

In Gabriel Hervey's "Foure Letters and certaine Sonnetts, especially touching Robert Green and other Parties by him abused," mention is made of a work written by Thomas Nashe, "right formally conveyed according to the style and tenour of Tarleton's president, his famous play of 'the Seven Deadly Sins;' which most deadly, but most lively play, I might have seen in London, and was very genteely invited thereto at Oxford by Tarleton himself; of whom I merrily demanding, which of the seven was his own deadly sin? he bluntly answered after his manner, 'By G—, the sin of other gentlemen, lechery?'—'Oh, but,' says I, 'that is not your part upon the stage; you are to blame that dissemble with the world, and have one part for your friend's pleasure, and another for your own.'—'I am somewhat of Doctor Perne's religion,' quoth he; and abruptly took his leave.

In short, Tarleton was so celebrated in his time, that his portrait was hung out as a sign for ale-houses; and Bishop Hall, in his Satires, has this line,

"To sit with Tarleton on an ale-post's signe."

Oldys, in his MS. notes, says, "there is an ale-house sign of a tabor-and-pipe man, with the name of Tarleton under it, in the borough of Southwark, and it was taken from the print before the old 4to book of 'Tarleton's Jests;' and Lord Oxford had a portrait of him with his tabor and pipe, which was probably taken from the pamphlet called "Tarleton's Jests," 4to. 1611; in the title-page of which there is a wooden plate of Tarleton, at full length, in his clown's dress, playing on his pipe with one hand, and beating his drum with the other. This print is so well cut, that the flatness appears in his nose which he got by parting some dogs and bears; yet it did not affect him, as he jocularly used to say, "he could smell out an honest man from a knave for all that."

We shall close this account of Tarleton

* Somewhat of a similar story is told of *Rabelais* under the difficulties of discharging his reckoning, by wrapping up pieces of paper with brickdust inclosed in them, ticketted, "Poison for the king," "Poison for the queen," &c. &c.

† The celebration of Horn Fair (18th October), the festival of St. Luke, seems to have given to this tradition a more substantial form than such kinds of reports generally obtain.

with two other anecdotes; one relative to him, and the other to his adopted son, Robert Armin.

"In the play of Henry V. Tarleton not only acted the clown, but once, on the absence of a performer, played the judge's part likewise. Prince Henry was acted by one Knell, another droll comedian of those times, who, when the blow was to be given to the chief justice, struck Tarleton such a swinging slap on the ear, as almost felled him to the ground, and, of course, set the house in a roar of merriment. When Tarleton the judge went off, in comes Tarleton the clown; and, according to the liberty with which the players of those days were indulged, he very simply asked the occasion of all that laughter, as if he was a perfect stranger to it.—'Oh,' says another player, 'hadst thou been here then, thou wouldst have seen Prince Henry hit the judge a terrible box on the ear.'—'What, strike a judge,' says Tarleton?'—'Nothing less,' said the other.'—'Then, indeed, it must be very terrible to the judge, since the very report so terrifies me, that methinks the blow remains so fresh still on my cheek, that it burns again.'—This raised a louder laugh in the house than the first."

Robert Armin.

Mr. Oldys, in his MS. notes on Langbaine, says, "That Armin was an apprentice to a goldsmith in Lombard-street, and that the means of his becoming a player is recorded in Tarleton's Jests, printed 1611; when it appears, that this apprentice going often to a tavern in Gracechurch-street to dun the keeper thereof, who was a debtor to his master, Tarleton, who, from being the master of the house, was now only a lodger, saw some verses written by Armin on a wainscot, and liked them so well, that he wrote others under them, prophesying, "that as he *was*, so should Armin be; and therefore calls him his adopted son to wear the clown's dress after him." And so it fell out; for the boy was so pleased with what Tarleton had written of him, so respected his person, so frequented his plays, and so learned his humour and manners, that, from his private practice, he in time became a public player, and was in great repute for the same at the Globe, Black-friars, all the former part of King James's reign.

He was, besides, the author of a comedy, called "The Two Maids of More Clack," 1609; a book likewise called "A Nest of Ninnies simply of themselves—with Compounds," published in 1608, with his name; and at Stationers'-hall was entered, the same year, a book called "Phantasme, the Italian Tailor, and his Boy, made by Mr. Armin, servant to his majesty."

He was living in 1611, some verses having been addressed to him in that year, by John Davies, of Hereford; from which he appears to have occasionally performed the part of the fool, or clown, in several of Shakspeare's plays.

Tarleton's comic round at last was terminated about the year 1589, as much depressed in mind as in fortune. His wit and humour, we are told, dwindled into mere scurrility; and, as he grew debilitated with excesses, he became sour and sarcastic—none escaped his petulance, not even his great patrons, *Leicester* and *Raleigh;* till being discarded by the court, and becoming every day more contemptible, he concluded a miserable life without friends, or even the regret of that public whom he delighted by his performances for so many years.

The above specimen which we have given of Tarleton's celebrity as an actor, will prove that the public profession was not only known at this time, but in some respect established; for though, by comparison, we cannot rate his merits by the actors of the present day, the testimony of the different critics who have spoken so decidedly in his favour prove that he was then one of the first in the comic line of performance.

Green, Nash, and Peele, were likewise actors as well as dramatic authors: but though we have given some account of their talents in the latter department, we have no testimonials of their acting.

Scoggan appears to be an actor of more notoriety; for though he fell short of the humour of Tarleton, he had a peculiarity of manner that gave him favour with his audience, and some pre-eminence amongst his fellows. We are told, "that he had the art of attacking every man's darling foible, and appeared to be his master in his own art; by which means, though always needy, he always got praise, confidence, and a good bellyful. If Tarleton laughed at

his want of wit, he laughed at Tarleton for being a cuckold. If Green reproached him with his poverty, he took his revenge by helping Green off with his money. If Nash provoked him by his satire, he warded off the shaft by callous indifference; and if Peele made him useful by assisting him in the city pageants, he not only feasted at his expense, but snacked the fees, and often pawned the ornaments."

"Thus Scoggan's acting was more serviceable to him off than on the stage, where his abilities are said to have been but *mediocre*. With the assistance, however, of thus playing upon his companions, and now and then on their common patron, the Earl of Northumberland, Scoggan took care, though he got into all their scrapes, to keep himself clear of their consequences."

Preston, who was a dramatic writer, was likewise an actor of some celebrity: so was Skelton, and many of the company who performed under the direction of Edwards. Edwards was not only a writer and actor himself, but likewise a celebrated instructor of actors, and kept an academy for that purpose. In the play of *Palamon and Arcyte*, which we have already mentioned, we have not only the queen's approbation of their performance, but that of the whole university before whom they performed; and that, independent of the play, "the Cry of the Hounds" was so well imitated, that the audience felt all the animation of a *real chase*; which proves, that *mimickry* too, at this period, was well understood, and in all probability a chief feather in the cap of acting.

We are now arrived at a point of time that it is necessary to make a pause, in order to review the progress of the stage which we have already described. We have seen what it was on its first budding in this country, consisting of *mummers* and *mimes*, running about the country, and amusing the populace with rude tricks and gesticulations, not very much unlike its origin in Greece—*the cart of Thespis*. From thence we have seen it taken up by the priests, in the representation of *mysteries*, partly as an object of religion, and partly to extend their power and dominion. As the light of reason expanded, the mysteries gave way to the *moralities*; when *allegory* and *mythology* in some respect disappeared, and the *duties of life* became more recommended.

After this long night of darkness, a dawn of light at last appeared, which, though far from shewing the true lights of comedy and tragedy, yet shewed by the attempt what might be done, particularly in the fable and general construction of the piece—but even at this point of improvement, what a lamentable state the stage was in, both in regard to instructive tragedies and comedies!—the best of the former consisting of *tiresome declamation*, and of the latter *low humour* and *buffoonery*—and all this incurred no disgrace on the authors of the time, but rather reputation, as we may learn from a grave doctor in divinity, Dr. Still (afterwards Bishop of Bath and Wells), writing such a comedy as *Gammer Gurton's Needle*; a comedy not only listened to with delight by the audience, but receiving the full approbation of the court of Elizabeth.

In respect to the state of learning, though we had some great luminaries, such as Lord Bacon, Hooker, and others, the general mind did not receive from literature, which was then on its revival, that solid judgment and taste which in process of time it acquired, so as have since distinguished Englishmen, independent of arts and sciences, as the first philosophers in Europe. Learning on its revival in this island was attired in the same unnatural garb which it wore at the time of its decay among the Greeks and Romans; and what may be regarded as a misfortune, the English writers were possessed of great *genius* before they were enduced with any degree of *taste*, and by that means gave a kind of sanction to those forced turns and sentiments which they so much affected. Their distorted conceptions are still attended with such vigour of mind, that we admire the imagination which produced them, as much as we lament the want of judgment which gave them admittance.

This false glitter of learning infected the *poets* more than any other class of writers. We have already seen its contagion in the dramatic line; and that it extended itself through all the gradations of this art, is evident by reading the poets of Queen Elizabeth's time and the beginning of James I. To exemplify this, we shall take a short review of two of the most celebrated, *Sir Philip Sidney*, and *Spencer*; names that were not only the admiration of the court, but the theme of every panegyrist of the day.

But men must outlive their age to

acquire a just estimate of character. Who reads Sir Philip Sidney's famed romance of "Arcadia," at this day? or, at least, who reads it to the end with either much delight or improvement? Hear what a writer of acknowledged taste and research says of this work and its noble author.

"No man seems to me so astonishing an object of temporary admiration as the celebrated friend of the Lord Brooke, the famous Sir Philip Sidney. The learned of Europe dedicated their works to him; the republic of Poland thought him, at least, worthy to be in the nomination for their crown; and all the muses of England wept his death.

"When we, at this distance of time, inquire what prodigious merits excited such admiration, what do we find? Great valour—but it was an age of heroes. In full of all other talents, we have a tedious, lamentable, pedantic, pastoral romance, which the patience of a young virgin in love cannot now wade through; and some absurd attempts to fetter English verse in Roman chains; a proof that this applauded author understood little of the genius of his own language."

But notwithstanding this criticism of Lord Orford, we think there are some passages in this romance (particularly the following description of the two daughters of Basileus) that mark that *refinement of manners* which was so universally attributed to that gallant and distinguished nobleman.

"The elder," says he, "is named Pamela, by many men not deemed inferior to her sister; for my part, when I marked them both, methought there was at least (if at *least* such perfections may receive the word of *more*) more sweetness in Philoclea, but more majesty in Pamela. Methought love played in Philoclea's eyes, and threatened in Pamela's. Methought Philoclea's beauty only *persuaded*, but so persuaded as all hearts must yield; Pamela's beauty used violence, but such violence as no heart could resist. And it seems that such proportion is between their minds: Philoclea so bashful, as though her excellencies had stolen into her before she was aware—so humble that she will put all pride out of countenance; in sum, such proceeding as will stir hope, but teach good manners: Pamela of high thoughts, who avoids not pride with not knowing her excellencies, but by making that one of her excellencies to be void of pride."—*Sir P. Sidney's Arcadia.*

Spencer, as a poet, no doubt contains great beauties—a sweet, harmonious, easy elocution, and an imagination in *personifying the passions*, perhaps, that will never be equalled; yet does the perusal of his great work, "The Fairy Queen," become so tedious, that I believe no one ever finishes it from the mere pleasure it affords; it soon becomes a kind of task-reading; and it requires some effort and resolution to carry us on to the end of his long performance. The tediousness of continued allegory, and that too seldom striking or ingenious, has also contributed to render this performance peculiarly tiresome; not to mention the too great frequency of its descriptions, and the languor and construction of its stanzas.

The effect of this, no doubt, is usually ascribed to the *change of manners*; but have not manners equally changed since the days of *Shakspeare*, and more so since the days of *Homer?* and yet these poets still remain the favourites of every reader of taste and judgment. What creates this difference? Because SHAKSPEARE and HOMER copied true natural manners, which, however rough or uncultivated, will always form an agreeable and interesting picture: whilst the pencil of Spencer was employed in drawing the *affectations*, *conceits*, and *foppery of chivalry*, which appears proportionably ridiculous as soon as they lose the recommendation of fashion.

But the era was now fast approaching when all this was to be done away—when a great and powerful genius was to arise amidst this chaos of darkness and glimmer that until that period had pervaded the dramatic atmosphere—a genius who, by the singular force of his natural powers, struck out an original track—not by *reforming*, but by CREATING THE STAGE; by giving it that strength of character, boundless imagery, and sublimity of morals, which can never decay, whilst a ray of taste, judgment, language, or love of country, remains amongst us.

IT is a circumstance which will in future most strongly mark the character of this age, that the spirit of BENEVOLENCE has on every occasion displayed an activity commensurate to the expansion of indigence; and that, while,

on the one hand, the afflictions of general society have, in a very considerable degree, banished those few comforts that were formerly accessible to the poorer classes, there have, on the other, arisen men, whose philanthropic and enlightened minds have impelled them to pervade the dark recesses of poverty and disease; while they have, with equal zeal and industry, stimulated the emanations of sensibility to the relief of distress, arising, in the first instance, from want; and in the second, that still keener sensation, which has its source in sickness, and has diffused into a variety of branches, and assumed a variety of forms, hostile to the human system; and, perhaps, threatening to spread the ravages of contagion to a much wider circle than that within which it has hitherto been bounded.

To impede or to avert the evils arising from corporeal malady, many such establishments as are mentioned in the subsequent paper, have been formed, and have operated with a success which will there be seen; therefore, the observation of these has unquestionably given to the two benevolent proposers the idea of THE EXPERIMENTAL DISPENSARY therein included.

The medical skill of Dr. M. GARTHSHORE is well known: with the economical experience and the philanthropic desire to render his indefatigable exertions useful to mankind, which reigns in the mind of our friend Mr. COLQUHOUN, we have long been acquainted; there never was a time when his exertions had greater scope, or were likely to be attended with greater advantage to the poor. We are, therefore, happy to give the publicity it merits to the following address.

TO THE COMMITTEE OF THE SOCIETY FOR BETTERING THE CONDITION OF THE POOR.

REPORT *of Dr.* M. GARTHSHORE *and* PATRICK COLQUHOUN, *Esq. to the Society for bettering the Condition of the Poor, to whom it was submitted to consider the expediency and practicability of establishing an* EXPERIMENTAL DISPENSARY *in the Metropolis, comprising in its structure a Dietetic Regimen for debilitated Patients.*

BEFORE any accurate opinion can be formed of the utility, necessity, and practicability of adding a dietetic to the medicines generally administered to the poor at the different dispensaries in the metropolis, it may be useful to detail a number of prominent facts, which either bear directly or collaterally on this subject, and which are necessary to assist the mind in forming a correct judgment.

According to the Parliamentary returns of the year 1803, it appears, that the number of poor persons relieved in that year in the metropolis, comprehending all the parishes within the bills of mortality, besides Marylebone, St. Pancras, Paddington, Kensington, Chelsea, and Islington; including a population, according to the Parliamentary returns of 1801, amounting in the whole to 846,345 persons, } 86,120 poor persons relieved.

Of these 86,120 poor persons relieved,

14,746 were maintained in sixty workhouses, at the yearly expense of, per head each £14 8 3½

Average of both classes £2 0 2¾ a year.

21,877 were relieved out of workhouses, at the expense of about 2 15 0

33,137 were occasionally relieved, at the expense of ditto 1 5 0

16,310 were relieved, not being parishioners, supposed vagrants, 0 2 0

Total..... 86,120

The number of children under fourteen years of age, are nearly equal to the adults who have received relief. The workhouses (sixty in number) are generally full during the winter months, and the greatest number that can be accommodated does not exceed 17,000 men, women, and children.

The number of distressed objects who do not receive any parish relief, but who are supposed, in many instances, to require it as much as those who are relieved, may be estimated at about 20,000 men, women, and children.

It will be seen from the above abstracts, that the permanent out-door relief seldom averages above 2s. or 2s. 6d. per week, while the occasional relief is infinitely less, which is barely sufficient to pay the weekly rent of a miserable half-furnished lodging.

It will also be seen, that many thou-

sand cases may occur, where half-famished families cannot obtain an asylum in their parish workhouse for want of room. And that the proportion of those who are relieved at their own dwellings, is nearly *four* to *one*.

Hence it follows as a clear proposition, that there ever has been, and always must be, a very large proportion of the poor of the metropolis, who can derive no benefit from the maintenance afforded in the parish workhouse: and that the pittance allowed in money, can afford little for food, where a family is broke down by sickness, and their only property (the labour of their hands) no longer effectual or productive. Hence, in such cases, the pawnbroker assists in filling up the chasm until their little all is exhausted, and they are not only without food, but also deprived of their apparel, and bed clothes.

To relieve this numerous class, who are subject to so many casualties, reducing them to a state of extreme indigence, benevolent individuals have founded hospitals and dispensaries in different parts of the metropolis; but many of the hospitals are ill endowed; and from a deficiency of funds, they are not adequate to the relief of one-tenth part of the patients who would be glad to become inmates during sickness and disease.

The dispensaries are more numerous. It appears from an authentic return from thirteen of these establishments in different parts of the metropolis, that, in the course of the year 1808, medicines were dispensed to 28,154 patients, at the expense of about 1200*l.* to 1500*l.* for drugs, and perhaps about 2000*l.* for house-rent, taxes, salaries, and other expenses—in the whole, between three and four thousand pounds a year.—These nearly comprehend all the dispensaries in the metropolis.

But it requires little investigation to convince the mind, that drugs alone will not restore an enfeebled body to health, where the cause of the disease originated in the want of nourishing diet. On the contrary, they are often pernicious, unless accompanied by a dietetic regimen, which is out of the reach of a considerable proportion of those distressed objects, who become patients to the different dispensaries. There, every medicine is to be found, *but that alone* which in many cases is to effect a cure. Their bodies are wasted, and must be restored by nourishing food. Their recovery depends on this; but it is not attainable—it is not to be found in their miserable dwellings; and the workhouse is shut against them—it is already full; and the hospitals are also inaccessible.

That this evil exists, in a great degree, in the metropolis, must be evident from the state of the poor, which has been already explained, and which rests on the solid foundation of Parliamentary documents.

That such also is the state of many patients who are relieved at dispensaries, every candid medical man who attends these dispensaries will admit. If the evil therefore exists, and if its magnitude is as great as the facts stated afford the strongest grounds to suppose, a question will arise among those who are benevolently employed in their laudable endeavours to better the condition of the poor in the metropolis—*In what way a remedy can be applied?* A remedy which shall restore *parents to their families, and children to their parents*, who must otherwise drop into the grave.

In suggesting new and untried objects, difficulties naturally occur to the mind, which often vanish on a patient investigation; and such it is earnestly hoped will be the case on the present occasion.

The dispensaries at present administer those medicines which are most generally applicable to that part of the community who are in easy circumstances. To adapt them to the poor, there ought to be superadded a certain moderate proportion of *spirits for cordials, strong porter, soups, and also flannel waistcoats and shifts and shirts.* These will avail more in many disorders arising from scanty food, than all the materia medica. Nor will the difficulty of preparing and dispensing these auxiliaries be so great, or the expense so formidable as may appear to those who have not minutely investigated the subject in detail. The *dietetic* is proposed to be dispensed as medicine, not as food. It will make a part of the physician's and surgeon's prescription, where, upon due inquiry, and according to the nature of the case, such auxiliary aid, together with the flannel garments, are found to be necessary to give effect to the drugs. Both are to be dispensed in small portions, and only to those who actually require such aid, *and cannot otherwise obtain it.* The soup to be prepared and taken in the kitchen of the dispensary, on the order of the medical attendant,

only in extreme cases. The dietetic is capable of being so systematized as to prevent not only the shadow of abuse, but also at no additional expense of servants; and the materials composing it and all the other auxiliaries will cost infinitely less than can be supposed at first view, as will appear from the following statement:

Estimate of the Expense of an Experimental Dispensary, with the Dietetic Auxiliary.

House-rent and taxes			£100 0 0
Apothecaries' salary			80 0 0
Servants' wages, &c.			40 0 0
Coals and candles			40 0 0
Drugs			70 0 0
Spirits for cordials			25 0 0
Malt liquor of the best quality			40 0 0
Meat, consisting of legs and shins, and clods and stickings, for soup	£45 0 0		
Potatoes for potatoe soup, &c. vegetables, barley, &c. about	15 0 0		
Flannet waistcoats and shirts and shifts	25 0 0	85 0 0	
			£480 0 0

The usual expense of medicines is here reduced, because in many instances the *dietetic* will be substituted for drugs, which would otherwise be administered, producing at present little or no benefit to debilitated patients, whose disorders have been chiefly occasioned by deficient nourishment.

The soups to be of two kinds—beef-tea for debilitated patients, and a stronger broth mixed with vegetable substances, for those who are in a state of convalescence, and can bear a stronger diet. Not more than a pint of any of the two soups will probably be ordered by the physician or surgeon to any one patient, which must be taken in the common kitchen of the dispensary. The cost of a pint of either kind of soup cannot be estimated at more than *two-pence* (including the expense of fuel), and this to be given in lieu of a composition of medicine, which would probably cost double that sum. Two common boilers, such as are used in private families, will be sufficient to prepare the soups for each day's delivery; and admitting that twenty patients (although an opinion prevails that *ten* will be the utmost number) requiring soup, the whole quantity to be prepared on any one day, will not exceed four gallons, and the total expense will be 3s. 4d. Other patients may require strong porter—a pint of which (in a pint bottle) to be delivered to the patient on the prescription of the physician or surgeon; and supposing ten pints to be issued in one day, the expence will not exceed 2s. 6d. The patient to bring back the bottle to be again filled, or not, according to the prescription of the medical gentlemen. It has already been observed, that the common kitchen of the house will be amply sufficient for every purpose; and the design is capable of being so systematized as to prevent the possibility of abuse. The labour to the cookmaid will be next to nothing. The spirits will be made up in cordials, by the direction of the physicians, and administered to such patients as may require this species of assistance in order to promote their recovery. It will be delivered in the disguised state of a drug, to be taken at different times, under circumstances where no abuse can possibly take place, at the residence of the patients.

Supposing 4,000 pints of soup to be dispensed in a year, at 2d. a pint	£33 6 8
3,000 pints of strong porter 3d. a pint	37 10 0
Total expenses	70 16 8

Considering this limited dietetic in the light of new and more appropriate medicines, nothing in the general economy of the system can be supposed to experience any change. One prescription from the physician or surgeon goes to the apothecary, and another to the kitchen. Nothing is in the smallest degree disturbed, and the utmost regularity would prevail.

Under a self-evident presumption, that this dietetic is to save the lives of many individuals, who would otherwise sink under their complaints; and by thus giving effect to the power of the medicines, preserve many useful lives; it is scarcely possible for the human mind to devise any scheme where so much good is likely to be done at so small an expense. Nor is there any way in which the condition of the sick poor in the metropolis can be so much improved; since the success of an experimental dispensary, with a dietetic auxiliary, upon the plan now proposed (as to which there can be no doubt), would be the means of extending the same system to the other dispensaries in the metropolis;

and thereby contribute to the recovery of many hundred poor persons in the course of a year: to whom, for want of a small portion of nourishing food applied at a critical moment, medicines can be of little use in effecting a cure.

For these and other reasons which could be adduced, the reporters are decidedly of opinion, that an experimental dispensary, upon the plan now proposed, would prove an incalculable benefit to the poor, and that it highly merits the patronage and countenance, not only of this society, but of the public at large.

M. GARTHSHORE.
P. COLQUHOUN.

London, February 3, 1809.

At a meeting of the committee of the SOCIETY for BETTERING the CONDITION of the POOR, held at Mr. Hatchard's, Piccadilly, on Friday the 3d of February, 1809,

The Lord Bishop of Durham in the Chair.

RESOLVED,

That this meeting do unanimously approve of the suggestions offered in this report, and will afford every countenance and assistance, in promoting the Experimental Dispensary with an auxiliary dietetic, upon the plan which has been proposed.

RESOLVED,

That the said report be forthwith printed, and generally circulated among the members of this society, in the expectation that their aid and countenance will be afforded in carrying the design into effect.

RESOLVED,

That one hundred copies of the said report be sent to each of the dispensaries in the metropolis.

RESOLVED,

That one hundred copies of this report be presented to Dr. Herdman, of Old Broad-street, London, who first suggested and elucidated the plan for improving dispensaries by a dietetic auxiliary, and the medical treatment of the diseased poor, in a printed letter addressed to the president, vice-presidents, and the other members of the committee of this society.

S. DUNELM,
President.

SECOND CLOTH COATS.

"'Tis English; English, sirs, from top to toe."

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

Cock and Pie, 12th March,
DEAR SIR, 1809.

AS I know that you are truly a friend to the trade and manufactures of your native country, I am sure it will afford you sincere gratification to be informed that MONOPOLY in *our branch* is like *to lose its way*; and that we shall *sit upon the skirts* of those who wished to *pocket* most unconscionable emoluments, substracted from the *thread* of our existence; you will be glad to learn that their harsh *measures* will be rendered useless, and that our enemies will in future be considered as the *fag-ends* of society. As I love to *cut my coat according to my cloth*, and have an aversion to put more *stitches* into a seam than are necessary, I will now *unroll* my *piece*, and inform you respecting a circumstance that it will give you more pleasure to read of than the perusal of your *tailor's bill*.

The circumstance to which I have alluded is briefly this, a monopoly of superfine cloth has, you know, for some time existed; it is now, through the influence of a ROYAL PERSONAGE, who has condescended to wear SECOND CLOTH, counteracted; numbers have followed his example; trade, under his influence, will revive; and we are all alive upon the occasion: the monopolists are completely *cut*; they will neither have a loop-hole or a *button-hole* to creep into; our families will rejoice; and they will descend to *a place* which bears the same appellation as the *dark recesses* under our *shop-boards*. I know, Mr. Editor, that you will, on this occasion, be as glad as I am, and therefore remain,

Your obedient humble servant,

JOSEPH SNIP.*

* Though editors do not have new coats much oftener than poets, we can assure Mr. Snip that we have already followed the illustrious example to which he has alluded.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR MARCH, 1809.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Caledonian Sketches; or, a Tour through Scotland in 1807: *to which is prefixed, an explanatory Address to the Public upon a recent Trial. By Sir John Carr.* 4to. with Plates. 1809.

BEFORE we enter upon an investigation of the merits of the work, it is but doing justice to the author to give a brief statement of his appeal to the public, respecting the action he brought against the publishers of a little volume with a caricature print, exposing his person to ridicule, attended with severe strictures on a work which he laid before the public in the year 1806, under the title of *The Stranger in Ireland; or, a Tour in the Southern and Western Parts of that Country.* The result of the trial before Lord Ellenborough, at Guildhall, was unfavourable to Sir John; he was *non-suited*; and upon this just ground: there was an error of judgment in attaching the legal interpretation of a libel to a caricature print, whilst the criticism on the work itself appeared to the noble judge, and the jury, to be justifiable, though severe, as the undoubted right of every critical inquirer into the merits and demerits of literary publications. Some persons, however, from this decision, conceived an unwarrantable prejudice against the author, as having made a fruitless attempt to infringe the liberty of the press: from this accusation he clears himself by a manly and candid explanation, which demonstrates that his intention, however mistaken, was to defend, not to subvert, the liberty of the press.

The Tour through Scotland, the subject of our present animadversions, candidly considered, with due attention to its title, will be found to contain much interesting and correct information, and a considerable portion of mental amusement; with some striking defects, which we hope the author will have it in his power to remove, by a call for a second edition, or by the publication of a revised cheaper edition, in octavo.

There is a wide difference between a general and complete history of a country, and sketches descriptive of the face of it, at the time of examining it; and investigating the existing laws, manners, and customs, of its inhabitants, together with the actual state of its commerce, arts, and manufactures, in our own time.

The line of conduct pursued by Sir John Carr in this compilation, has been to intermix with his original materials such elucidations and important additions, from the best authorities of the most esteemed ancient and modern Scottish historians, as enabled him to form a compact volume, highly gratifying to his readers, and calculated to be received into public libraries, as well as the private ones of persons of rank and fortune, with whom the price of a book is no object. For the commonalty we recommend a cheap edition; otherwise the author must not expect such an extensive circulation as historical works generally meet with.

The volume before us is divided into twenty-eight chapters; the contents of which are so multifarious, that a simple analysis alone would take up more space in our Miscellany than we can allow to any similar work. The scenes in the first and second chapters delineate our traveller's journey, by way of Cambridge, to the high northern road, by Stamford, in Lincolnshire: these we shall pass over, being irrelative to the main

subject, Caledonian Sketches; but a single passage introductory to his setting out, exhibits a specimen of unaffected piety and patriotism, does honour to the author's feelings, which will afford our readers sensible pleasure, and may be exemplary to future writers of travels, we cannot omit.

"I commenced my tour with emotions of gratitude to that beneficent and all-wise Ruler, who has hitherto preserved us from sharing in the humiliation of so many nations of the earth, and who enables us to wander, as business, pleasure, or the love of information, may impel, over a country which we may still proudly call our own, without being compelled to witness the devastations of war, or to contemplate the triumphant march of insatiable ambition. Seated in an island favoured by Heaven, and fortified by nature against the political storms that rage around us, we view their angry progress, as the astronomer in the calmness of night contemplates the erratic course of the flaming meteor, in safe and solemn meditation."

In chapter III. we find our author entering Scotland by the western passage, through the tract of country which before the Union was called the *Debateable* land, being subject by turns to England and Scotland, and frequently the theatre of many a sanguinary scene. After riding over about two miles of ground, in which oats are much cultivated (a characteristic feature of an approach to Scotland), he arrived at the frontier of Roxburghshire, which he describes to be, in this direction, distinguishable for picturesque beauty; whereas, the eastern entrance by Berwick, he was told, is as barren as this is prodigal of beauty: he, therefore, regrets that Dr. Johnson did not prefer it, as it might have removed many of his prejudices, and severe reflections on a whole country, which, at the time he visited it, had not experienced those improvements in architecture, commerce, and manufactures, which it now enjoys: and which are correctly detailed by Sir John in every part of the tour he made in a direction from the south to the north, occasionally making excursions to the east and westward, to visit capital towns and noblemen's seats.

The road to Jedburgh, a royal borough, and the county town, he describes as lying through meadows; here of vivid green, there of rich mossy yellow colour; on either side are country seats, handsome plantations, winding streams, thick woods, and ruddy rocks, rising majestically above them, crowned with luxuriant shrubs. Each winding of the road exhibited fresh subjects of admiration. Industry and prosperity shed animation over the whole. As a proof of the considerable improvements made in this part of the country, within the last twenty years, he notices the high rate at which land is let close to Jedburgh, viz. 6l. and 7l. per acre; and that a farm belonging to the Marquis of Lothian, not far distant from that town, which formerly let for 226l. a-year, was re-let lately, upon the expiration of the old lease, for 1,010l.

The next short stage brings our traveller to Edinburgh, the first view of which he describes in terms of rapturous admiration; and a very elegant engraved frontispiece to the volume, from a drawing made by Sir John, from an advantageous situation commanding both the Old and the New Town, elucidates the ample description he gives of the "assemblage of sublime and extraordinary objects of the Caledonian capital, which, he says, has been compared to *Athens*;" but surely it must excel that ancient Grecian city; for in Edinburgh "Nature and art seem to have happily exerted their energies to bring within one view all the varieties of their powers." Athens, though it was the seat of classical learning, and possessed some magnificent edifices, could never boast of the beauties of situation, picturesque scenery, and other great advantages which Edinburgh at present enjoys, as exhibited by our author, intermixed with various miscellaneous subjects relative to its history, its judicial establishment, charitable institutions, markets, &c. &c. &c. and a variety of entertaining anecdotes; the total occupying nine chapters, and above one third of the volume.

As we cannot follow our traveller from stage to stage, from Edinburgh to its boundary *Inverness*, we shall conclude our review of this variegated work with laying before our readers some specimens of its most useful communications, which throw a new and favourable light on a country that, before its emancipation from the feudal thraldom of its ancient chieftains and lairds, and indeed prior to the great encouragement given to its natives and to its government during the present reign, was depressed by poverty, sunk in apathy, and destitute of that spirit of

industry which at present is operating the most beneficial advantages in its principal towns and cities, and rapidly advancing their inhabitants to a state of opulence and rank unknown in former eras of their history.

The account given by Sir John Carr of the present flourishing condition of Glasgow, is one striking proof of the recent prosperity of the southern division of Scotland. Cotton is the grand staple manufacture of this city, worked up into various fabrics of muslin, and other cotton cloths of different denominations, in imitation of those commodities imported from the East Indies. Amongst other ingenious new inventions, Mr. Duncau's machines for performing all the operations of tambour work by steam is described as recently brought to perfection; in one machine *sixty* needles were put in motion, and will perform as much as sixty women could complete in the same given space of time, and consequently effect a very great reduction in the selling price of the articles thus manufactured.—"At the houses where the singeing machines for burning off the superfluous threads of muslins are used, the traveller may see muslins of fine texture rolled rather slowly over a long and very thick bar of iron, red hot, with such care as not to take fire. Formerly the price of singeing a piece containing ten or twelve yards was one shilling; it is now only one penny; and the singer indemnifies against burning." Another steam engine set a washing and rincing machine in motion; it printed and dried the calicoes, and warmed the different houses belonging to the manufactory." Walker, in his Geographical Dictionary, says, that before the late check to the cotton manufactures in England as well as Scotland, cotton goods were manufactured at Glasgow and its vicinity to the annual amount of *two millions* sterling. There is likewise a pottery carried on here, that emulates in beauty and elegance the Staffordshire ware.

We will now pass on to a northern district, and give a brief description of the actual prosperity of Aberdeen, including the old and new town. It is the third city in Scotland for trade and in extent. After describing the marischal college and university in New Aberdeen, including the government of this learned establishment, and observing that the streets are spacious, and the houses in general very handsome, being for the most part built with granite, our traveller, amongst the instances which may be adduced to shew the rapidly increasing opulence of this city, notices the new bridge on the road to Perth. This noble structure was raised in 1803 and 1804, and is built of granite; it consists of one principal arch, of 130 feet span, which springs over the Denburn valley, in the line of the new south entry by Union-street. An elegantly engraved plate is prefixed to this description. The view through this arch below, where he made the drawing, appears to be extremely beautiful. The very prosperous state of commerce and manufactures in this city and its neighbourhood must be computed from the period preceding the present war: the imports, chiefly of the first materials for their manufacture from the Baltic, Archangel, Holland, and America, being now considerably diminished; and the exports direct from this city at present are very limited; but its manufactures are circulated through the whole island, and part of them exported from other places. The principal article of export is worsted stockings knitted on wires, which were sent into Germany and Holland in very great quantities, and formed a very extensive and profitable traffic both for the manufacturer, and the industrious females in the country all round, by whom these stockings were wrought. But the principal manufactures of Aberdeen at present consist of cottons and linens of various descriptions, and threads of different qualities and colours, for which articles this city has been long famous. Sail cloth for ships is another branch of considerable extent. In short, to give some idea of the extent of these manufactures, it may be sufficient to remark, that one house has looms in every town and village to the distance of forty or fifty miles, and employs from seven to eight hundred weavers: if we add to these the hands engaged in twisting the yarn, in bleaching and printing linens and thread, and in the management of the cotton mills on the river Don, it will be found, that in the various departments some thousands of both sexes, and almost of every age, are supported by useful industry.

"The salmon fishery has likewise been considerably increased of late years, to the great profit of the adventurers, who have been enabled to send considerable quantities to the Lon-

don markets," (by adopting the practice in Russia of enveloping the fish in ice; a circumstance not noticed by our traveller). "The shipping of the port of Aberdeen consists of vessels of from forty or fifty to seven or eight hundred tons, most of which are built here, and are variously employed, some in the service of government, and others in foreign commerce and in the coasting trade." Owing to all these encouragements, and not being burthened with poor-rates, we are informed, "that land about Aberdeen is worth double the rent of an acre in the neighbourhood of London!"

The embellishments of this elegant volume, besides those already mentioned, are views of *Jedburgh*, *Esk River*, *Stirling Castle*, *Perth*, *Inverness*, *Inverary Castle*, *Dumbarton*, *Killin*, *Dunkeld*, and *Glasgow*: all engraved from drawings made by the author, and well executed by the engraver, whose name is not annexed. T. M.

The Modern History of Hindostan: Volume II. Part Final. Containing the History of India, and of the East India Company, during the Seventeenth and Part of the Eighteenth Centuries. 4to. 1809.

For the long delay in producing before the public this final part of the second volume of his history, Mr. Maurice offers, in his preface, no unreasonable apology: we shall give it, together with his summary of its contents, in his own words.

"The author has, at length, the honour to present the public with the concluding portion of his second volume of the History of Modern India. That so considerable a period has elapsed since the first part appeared has not arisen from neglect, but from that necessary prudence which restrains a man, *printing at his sole cost and hazard*, from engaging in voluminous publication at a period when all the materials of printing are at so extravagant a price.

"Owing to the vast mass and press of matter, accumulated during the two last centuries, and to the variety and importance of the subjects yet remaining to be discussed, he has found it utterly impossible to *conclude* the History of India, and the India Company, which he also engaged to detail, in the present volume. It might indeed have been practicable, had he not gone so much at length into that of the Company; but as that portion of the work to an English reader must ever be the most interesting, and as many publications have of late appeared, particularly the improved edition of Mr. Orme's Historical Fragments, highly elucidatory of their early Asiatic concerns, it was thought that a more extended account of their affairs in that quarter of the world than was originally intended could not fail of being acceptable both at home and in Asia.

"In consequence, that account, commencing with their very existence as a commercial body, in A.D. 1600, and brought down to the re-capture of Calcutta, by Clive and Watson, in 1757, in a regular series of historical events, engrosses nearly half of this final section of the second volume, and left only room for the insertion of two complete reigns of Mogul emperors. They are, however, next to that of the great Akber, by far the most important of any of the reigns of those princes, full of great and surprising incidents, such as the records of no other nation on earth can exhibit. In every thing splendid and magnificent, no monarch ever rivalled Shah Jehan; in sanguinary atrocity and dark intrigue, none ever surpassed Aurungzeb. The author has endeavoured to do full justice to their respective characters."

The glory of the Mogul empire certainly terminated with Aurungzeb; the rapid succession of weak and guilty princes who, after him, sat on the tottering throne, till the invasion of India by the famous Nadir Shah, in 1738, scarcely deserves the recording pen of the historian. No less than five of these ephemeral emperors were exalted, deposed, and murdered by the famous Seyds, whom, at length, the Emperor Mahommed subdued—that Mahommed who prostrated himself and his crown at the feet of the Persian usurper. The leading events of the eighteenth century, not narrated in this final part, it is Mr. M.'s intention to present to the public, in an Appendix, as concise as possible, consistently with perspicuity. Whatever may be its magnitude, the price of it, he pledges himself, shall not exceed a guinea. Thus the whole history of that extensive region for nearly two thousand years, including the European settlers, and containing the sum and substance of many rare and very costly volumes, may be obtained for five guineas. Thus the great *desideratum* of a regular connected Indian history is filled up; and whatever may be the defects of the work, arising from the very nature of so vast and difficult an undertaking, the credit of great zeal, diligence, and perseverance, can by no candid critic be denied to Mr. Maurice. This portion of his work is by no means the least interesting, from the proximity of the events recorded to our own times;

and it is executed with his usual ability, of which the character of Aurungzeb, inserted below, may be adduced in proof. We conclude with our hearty wishes for the remuneration of his labours, and that the Company itself may not be indifferent to the welfare of an author who has so long and successfully toiled in the field of Indian antiquities and history.

" Thus, at an age to which few of the human race attain, the effect of abstinence and activity, expired the merciless destroyer of his family, and scourge of the persecuted Hindoos. For his atrocious conduct to his father, his brothers, and their children, it is impossible to form any apology; his persecution of the Hindoos may be accounted for, though not excused, in the intolerant principles of the Mahommedan faith, of which, whether conscientiously or hypocritically, he through life acted as a rigid devotee; if hypocritically, we cannot but admire the unshaken fortitude with which, during so prolonged a life, he submitted to privations of every kind while presiding in the most luxurious court, and wielding the richest sceptre, of Asia; if solely guided by the dictates of conscience, we are astonished that in other important matters its solemn dictates should have been so entirely disregarded. His diet consisted for the most parts of herbs and pulse; no fermented liquor ever passed his lips; in the pleasures of his seraglio he was, at least, more temperate than his predecessor; keeping, indeed, according to the custom of the Asiatics, a number of women, but rather for ostentation than use. He allowed himself but little time for sleep or meals, and that portion of his active day that was not devoted to the hearing of petitions and other public business in the hall of audience, was passed in a perpetual routine of prayer, ablution, and reading the Koran. Except on public festivals the vest he wore seldom exceeded the value of eight rupees; nor were his sash and tiara loaded with jewels. In camp he was the most indefatigable man of his whole army; rising early, retiring late to rest, and in his younger days he generally slept on the bare ground, wrapt up in the skin of a tiger.

" Adverting to his more public character, we find Aurungzeb as a sovereign, though deeply stained with blood, yet otherwise endowed with many excellent qualities. He was accomplished in literature beyond most princes of the house of Timur. He was a complete master of the Persian and Arabic languages, and he wrote with fluency that of his ancestors, the Moguls. He patronized and corresponded with learned men throughout his dominions; and wrote with his own hand many of the government dispatches, which were remarkable for their brevity and precision. He erected many schools and universities in different quarters of his empire; stored them with books in every branch of learning; appointed over them the most able masters; and endowed them with competent salaries from the funds of the empire.

" By nature of an austere and unsocial disposition, and superstitious by habit, if not from principle, he discouraged gaming and intrigues among the nobles of his court; and the long train of dancers, singers, actors, and buffoons in which his father Shah Jehan took so much delight, were banished from his palace, as destructive of morals, and degrading to majesty. His inflexible administration of justice has been already noticed. The highest rank could not arrest, nor even the wealth of Golconda avert, its two-edged sword, when lifted high to strike the guilty head; and the princes, his sons, were no more exempt from punishment than the meanest of his subjects. He seemed to think himself the only person privileged to commit crimes with impunity, and brave the united vengeance of earth and heaven.

" From long experience he was thoroughly versed in the detail of the affairs of his vast empire; from his early youth in full confidence of attaining the diadem, he had formed notes and memoranda, and kept a register of every important transaction, to which he constantly referred. Of the governors of his numerous provinces he was intimately acquainted with the disposition and talents, whether warlike or pacific, and of their conduct in those governments. Of the principal officers of his army, though that army consisted of nearly half a million, he was well acquainted with the respective merits; and of his revenues, amounting to 32 millions sterling, he knew all the particulars of the expenditure. Enormous as they were, they were not idly dissipated or avariciously hoarded; but seem to have been scrupulously applied to the exigences of the state. In proof of this it may be urged that at the decease of this master of so many millions, in his private treasury were found no more than 57,582 rupees, or about 7000*l.* sterling; and this puissant monarch could afford to leave only 125*l.* to be distributed, in largesses, to the poor who attended his funeral.

" With respect to the person of Aurungzeb, the traveller Gemelli, who saw him in 1695, when nearly 80 years old, at his camp in Visiapore, and was admitted to an audience of him, describes him as being of stature rather below the middle size, of a slender make, having an aquiline nose, an olive complexion, like all the other descendants of Timur, and a white beard. He walked, leaning on a staff, formed like a crosier; for age had in some degree bowed his back; but had not dimmed the lustre of his eye. There were in his manners great complacency and affability, and a benignity reigned in his features which we too well know was foreign to his actions, and his heart."—P. 498.

The Antiquarian Repertory: a miscellaneous Assemblage of Topography, History, Biography, Customs, and Manners; intended to illustrate and preserve several valuable Remains of old Times. Chiefly compiled by or under the Direction of Francis Grose, Esq. F.R. and A.S. Thomas Astle, Esq. F.R. and A.S. and other eminent Antiquaries. Illustrated with Two Hundred and Thirty-eight Plates. A new Edition, with a great many valuable Additions. In Four Volumes. Vol. IV. with a general Index to the Whole. Quarto, 1809.

(*Continued from page* 128.)

In order to give our readers a still further idea of this curious vestige of ancient economy, the Northumberland household book, we shall continue to pursue the method which in our last Number we adopted, and detail such particulars as strike us either for their singularity, or which serve in any degree to illustrate the manners, the customs, the mode of living, prices, &c. of those times which it includes: of these No. XVIII. states, that

"Thys ys the Ordre of all such Half Lyvereys of Wood and Coles as ar allowed wythin my Lordes hous this Yere as to say half Lyvcrays to be served in Somar as to say from our Lady day in Lent the Annunciation unto Michaelmas next ensuynge, as the Namys of the Chambres which shall be allowed their said half lyverey hereafter followeth in this Booke

Names	Shides	Cooles
"My Lades Chambre where she lyeth	Furst—j—	—j bz
My Lordes Chambre where he makith him redy.....	Item—j—	—j pe
My Lordes *Lybrary*.....	Item—j—	—j pe
My Lord Percys Chambre.	Item—j—	—j pe
The Nurey if my Lordes Childre by byreth," &c. &c. * * * * *	Item—	—j pe

"XIX.

"Theys Be The Direccions taken by my Lorde and his Conseille at Wresill upon Sonday the xxviijth day of Septembre which was Michaelmas day in the iijd yere of the reigne of our sovereigne Lorde Kynge Henry the viij concernynge the Provision of the Cator Parcells* as well of Flesch as of Fysch which shall be provided for thrughe-out the yere. And what Cator Parcells shal be provided and ordeyned to be served in my seyd Lordes hous at the Meells for the Clerkys of the Kethynge to be executed as hereafter followyth in this Booke.

"weekly

"Fyrst it is devysed that from hensforth no Capons to be bought bot onely for my Lordes own Mees, and that the said Capons shal be bought for ijd a pece leyn and fed in the pultry and that Maister Chambreleyn and the Stewardes be served with Capons yff theyre be straungers sytting with them

"mounthly

"Item yt is thought good that Pygges be bought so that they be good and at iijd or iiijd. a pece for of a Pygge theire may be mayde to serve iiij Mees."

It is unnecessary to state many more of these directions, which run through the whole year, weekly, monthly, and quarterly. We shall therefore, as matters of curiosity, only give the prices of some of the most principal articles, viz. Geese, 3d. and 4d. a piece; chickens at ½d. a piece; hens for Christmas and Shrovetide, 1d. a piece; pigeons, 3 for 1d. except as in the following instances, when any uncommon species of food occur.

"At Principall Feestes

"Item it is thought that Cranys muste be hadde at Chrystynmas and other principall Feestes for my Lordes own Mees so that they be boght at xvjd a pece

"At principall Feestes.

"Item it is thought in like wyse that Hearonsewys be bought for my Lordes own Mees so they be at xijd a pece."

Mallards, it appears, were 2d. a-piece, Teal 1d. but they were not to be purchased if any other wild fowl could be got.

"Woodcokes to be hade for my Lordes own Mees a jd or jd ob at the moste.

"Pertryces to be bought for my Lordes Mees at ijd a pece yff they be goode.

"Fesaunts to be hade for my Lordes own Mees at Principall Feestes and to be at xijd a pece.

* Respecting the meaning of this term, as it appeared in the list of household expenses which we quoted in our last, we expressed our difficulty of comprehension; it, upon further investigation, seems to us to imply those portions of delicacies which, on extraordinary occasions, were supplied, above the common allowances, at the different messes by the stewards or table deckers. The verb *to cater*, to select or buy *cates*, i. e. provisions, luxurious food, has been long in use. *Parcel*, in ancient times, was applied to every thing, small or great; of course, *cater*, or *cator parcels*, here means those viands peculiarly selected either for their delicacy or their scarcity.

" YERELY

" Item that a direccion be taken at Lekyngfield with the Cator of the See what he shull have for every SEAM of Fysch thorowt the yere to serve my Lordes hous

" QUARTERLY

" Item that a direccion be taken with my Lordes Tenaunts of Hergham and to be at a serteyn with theme that they shall serve my Lordes hous throughowt the yere of all manar of FRESH WATER FYSCHE.

" YERELYE

" Item it is thought good that there be a count made with the Cator by great for EGGES and MYLK for the hoole yere if it can be so doyn what for a Gallon of Mylke and how many Egges for jd.

" YERELY

" Item that from hensforth theire be no HERBYS bought seinge that the Cookes may have herbes anewe in my Lordes gardyns."

XX.

This article consists of warrants for swans, for the receipt of monics, for deer, &c.

XXI.

" DAILY

" ITEM that the BREVEMENTS of th'EXPENSEZ of the Hous be kept every day in the countyng hons at TWO TYMES on the DAY that is to say FYRST-tyme incontynent after the DYNNAR ande the SECOUNDE tyme after SOPAR when Lyverays is served at hye tymes apprincipall Feestes as Chrystymnas, Estre, Saint-George Tyde, Whitsontide, ande Alhallowtide ande at any other tymes when there is any great repair of Straungers in the hous bicaus th'Officers shall not forgett for long beringe of it in there myndes."

In the regulations respecting the provender for his lordship's horses, we learn how many were kept, and for what purposes they were employed; by which we become, in some degree, acquainted with the customs of the times in this branch of the economy of noble families, viz.

" DAILY

" ITEM to be paide to the saide Steeward Treasurer Countroller or Clarkes of the Keching that dooth stand Charged to provyd for cxxxiij Quarters dimid and dimid Bushell of Beanys after ijs the quarter for Hors brecd to be maide for th'Expenses of xxvij Hors of my Lordes to stond in the stabill at the charge of the Hous viz vj gentel Hors—iiij Palfreis as Oone for my Lady and ij for my Ladys Gentelwomen—Hobbies and Nags iij as to say Oone for my Loorde to ride. One to lead and one spare—Sumpter hors and Maill Hors ij Viz one for the Bedd One for the Coffurs ande one for the Maill—vj horses for them that is at my Loordes Horssing Viz a yong Gentleman hors that is at my Loordes finding The Yoman of the Stabill hors, a Grome of the Chambre Hors at my Loordes finding A Gromc of the Sterop hors, Ande ij hors for the Sumptermen that leads the sumpter hors—Ande vij Chariot Hors to draw the chariot."

This, among other notices in this account, is curious, because it seems to recognize a vehicle, which it has been said, and with great probability, was not in general, nor indeed, in our acceptation of the term chariot, in individual use in the time of Henry VIII. and this, it will be observed, was his sixth year. Queen Elizabeth is said, above half a century after, to have entered Shrewsbury in a waggon. Perhaps both the terms waggon and chariot were applied to machines very different from those which they designate at present; but yet as they, as certainly as the whirlicot of Richard I. meant wheel carriages, it is, as we have observed, curious to find, from such an authentic document, that they made part of a nobleman's establishment at the beginning of the sixteenth century. We shall have occasion to observe, that chariots are again mentioned in a subsequent part of the work.

With respect to the state in which his lordship travelled, we shall make the following extracts, viz.

" THE NAMES of all suyche PARSONS that RIDES befoir with hym that goith to taike up my Lordes Lodginges when his Lordeschipp rides—v.

" Fyrste a Yoman Uscher of the Chamber for taking of my Lordes Lodgings—Item a Clarke of the Kitching—Item a Yoman Uscher of the hall—Item a Groim of the Chaumbere—Item a Yoman or Groim Cooke to go before and make ready for my Lorde.

" The Names of the PARSONNES, that goeth before daily with the CLOITHSAKKE—iiij.

" Firste a Yoman or Groim porter—Item a Grome Sumpterman for the Cloithsakke with the Bedde—Item a Grome Sumpterman for the Cloithsakke with the Coffurs—Item all Gentlemen Scrvauntes to await upon the Cloithsakkes.

" THESE BE THE NAMES of the PARSONNES that shal ride befoir my Lorde when his Lordschip rides—jx.

" FIRST a Yoman of the Sellar to ride befoire with the Cup—ITEM Marschalles of the Hall—Item an officer of Armes—Item all outher Gentlemen being their to ride before my Lorde, in like cnase. Item a Gentleman Uscher of the Chambre. Item a Sewar for my Lorde—Item a Cupbearer for my Lorde—Item a Chaplayn for my Lorde.

"THEIS BE THE NAMES of the PARSONNES that shal attend ande come behind my Lorde when his Lordeship rides—xviij.

"FYRST the yoman of the Robes—Item the yoman of the Hors—Item Yomen of the Chaumbere—Item the Yoman of the Pantry—Item the Yoman of the Buttery—Item Yomen Waiters—Item a groim of the Chaunmbere—Item a groim of the Ewry—Item a Clarke of the Signet—Item a Clarke of forein Expences—Item a groim of the Wardrobe—Item a groim of the Steropp—Item all other Yomen being with my Lorde to ride behinde my Lorde in like Caas."

Leaving a number, indeed we think by far too great a number of accounts, rules, directions, and minute particulars respecting the household of the Earl of Northumberland, we now arrive at a part of the book which shews, in a very conspicuous light, the state and splendour of his domestic establishment. This, as we wish to observe, is conspicuous in the two following designations of papers: the first containing

"THE NAMES of my Lordes Servanntes appointed to awaite BEFOIR NOONES daily thurrowte the Weke, ande at what HOUNIS AS the NAIMES of theim ande too what ROWMES they do pertaign that so shalle awaite HEREAFTIR FOLLOWITH who may at AFTIRDYNNER go aboute their own business."

The second contains

"THE NAIMES of the Gentlemen Uschers, Gentlemen of Housholde Yomen-Uschers and Marchalles of the Hall that shall awaite in the GREATE CHAUMBRE daily thurrowte the Weke uppon FLESH-DAIES on the FOORE NOONES from vij of the Clock in the Morning to x of the Clock that my Lorde goos to Dynner WYCH E PARSONNES for their Waiting Befoir Noon haith Licence at aftir-noon to go about their own business from the saide Noon to nj of the Clocke that Evin-song begin, which is by the space of ij houris Ande they not to faill than to com in again and rather yf any straungers cum."

It appears in a subsequent list, that a dean of the chapel and ten other persons as "CHAPLEINS and PREISTS IN HOUSHOULD," were in constant attendance.

The band of music is designated by their voices or instruments, and thus enumerated:

"The Nombre of thois Parsons as Gentlemen of my Lordes Chappel—xj."

There were also six children, denominated "Triples:" i. ij iij &c. we presume according to their ages.

The XLIIIIth article is curious; it is intituled,

"ALMANER OF REWARDES CUSTOMABLE usede YERLY by my Lorde to be GEVEN and PAIDE by his LORDISCHIPE from Michaelmas to Michaelmas yerely As it doithe appeire in the Booke of his Lordschipe FOREN EXPENCES of Every Yere what CUSTOMABLE PAYMENTS they be that my Lorde usith Yerely and for what causes they be GEVEN Ande Wherfor every SOME is paide Ande for what Consideracion as well for Waiges as FEES paide owt yerely of his Lordeschippe Coffures as REWARDIS CUSTOMABLE used yerely by my Lorde at New Yers day Ande other tymes of the Yere His Lordschippe and my Ladies Offerings at principall Feists yerely accustomed Ande REWARDS usede Customable to be geven yerely to STRANGERS As PLAYERS MYNSTRALLS ande others, as the some of every Rewarde particularly with the Consideracion why ande wherefore it is geven with the Names of the PARSONES to whom the saide rewards be geven More Playnly Hereafter folowith and Apperith in this Booke WHICH be Ordynary and Accustomable Payments usede Yerly if tymes so requier."

At all the principal feasts and other offering days, we find that his lordship's offering at high mass, "if he keep Chapell," was xijd.

"My Ladis to be payd owt of my Lordes Coffures if sche be at my Lordis Fyndinge and not at her owen—viijd.

* * * * * * *

"My Lordi usith and accustomyth yerely to cans to be delyvered to every of his Lordschipps Wardis or Henisman* or anny other Yonge Gentulmen that be at his Lordschipps fyndinge and be of Aige to take ther Rights—After ij a pece for every sueh Parson.

"My Lords Offerynge accustomede yerly upon Ester-Daye in the mornynge when his Lordshipe Crepith the Cross† after Resur-

* Pages, or young gentlemen, probably in those times the sons of knights or the principal tenants on the estates: such there were attached to every noble family, and the inmates of every nobleman's castle.

† This was an ancient ceremony performed also by the king in his chapel or closet, where "the Byschope and the Dean have brought the Crucifixe out of the Vestrie and layd it upon the cushion before the highe altar. And then the Usher to lay a Carpett before the Crucifixe for the Kinge to *creepe to the Crosse* upon. And that done there shal be a forme set upon the Carpet before the Crucifixe and a Cushion laid upon it for the Kinge to kneal upon. And a master of the Jewell Howse ther to be ready with the crampe rings in a bason of silver and the Kinge to kneele upon the Cushion before the forme." These rings were afterwards borne after the king to the high altar, where, attended by his nobles, he offered them.

rection if his Lordschippe be at home and keep Chapel—iiijd."

* * * * * * *

"My Lorde usith and accustomyth yerely when his Lordschip is at home To Caus to be delyvered to my Lordis Eldest Sone and Heyre Ande to my yonge masters my Lordes yonger sons after jd to every of them for them to offer at the mes of requiem done for my Lords Father xij Month Mynde—iijd."

The following rewards, as traits of those times, are curious:

"FURST my Lorde usith and accustomyth To gyf to the Kings Jugler if he have wone when they custom to come to him yerely—vjs. viijd.

"ITEM My Lord usith and accustomyth to gyf yerely to the Kynge or the Quecnes Barwarde If they have one when they custom to com to him yerely—vjs. viijd.

"ITEM My Lorde usith and accustomyth to gyfe yerely to every Erles Mynstrellis when they custome to come to hym yerely iijs iiij. Ande if they come to my Lord seldome ones in ij or iij yeres than vjs. viijd—vjs. viijd."

* * * * * * *

"Item My Lorde usith and accustomyth yerly when his Lordscheppe is at home to gif to the Kings Servaunt that bryngith his Lordship his Newyers Gyft from the Kinge upon the New Yers day If he be a special frende of my Lordis vjl. xiijs. iiijd. and if he be a Servaunt of the Kings and bot a particular parson—cs.

"ITEM My Lord usith and accustomyth yerely when his Lordschip is at home to gef unto the Barne-Bishop of Beverlay* when he comith to my Lorde in Christmas Hallydayes when my Lorde kepith his hous at Lekynfeld—xxs.

"ITEM My Lorde usith and accustomith to gif yerely when his Lordship is at home to the Barne-Bishop of Yorke when he comes over to my Lorde in Cristynmasse-Hallydayes as he is accustomede yerely—xxs.

"ITEM My Lorde usith and accustomyth when his Lordship is at home to gyf the Queenes Servaunt that bryngeth hir Graces Newe Yers-Gyft to my Lorde after the xijth day As sche is accustomede to send it yerely—lxvjs viijd.

"ITEM My Lord usith and accustomyth to gif yerely when his Lordshipp is at home to every Erlis Players that comes to his Lordshipe betwixt Christynmas and Candelmas, if he be his special Lorde and frende and Kynsman—xxs.

"ITEM My Lorde usith and accustomyth to gyf yerely when his Lordship is at home to every Lordis Players that comyth to his Lordschipe betwixt Cristynmas and Candilmas—xs."

In the article which comprehends "AL MANIR of FEES and WAGIS," the following notices occur:

"My Lorde usith and accustomyth to pay yerely out of his Lordships Coffures for the Weshinge of all manor of Lynnen bilongynge to his owen body Viz Shirtts Al maner of kurchiefs ande Hede-kurchiefs, Breest-kerchiefs Hende-kerchiefs and all maner of Lynnon pertynynge his owen boddy whatsomever it be after iiijs a Quarter in full Contentacion for the Hole yere—xvjs."

"My Lorde useth and accustomyth yerely to pay out of my Lordis Coffures for the Washynge of al manner of Lynnen belongeinge to my Lady if she be at my Lords fyndynge and not at her owen xs. Ande also my Lorde used and accustomede to pay yerely owt of his Lordships Coffures for the Washynge of al manor of Lynnon stuf belonginge my Lorde Percy my Lordes Eldest sone yerely vs and for every of my Lords other sonnes by yere After ijs vj for either of them—vs in all—xxs."

* * * * * * *

"My Lorde useth and accustomyth to gyf every of the iiij Parsones that his Lordschip admyted as his PLAYERS to come to his Lordship yerely at Cristenmas Ande at all other such tymes as his Lordship shall comande them for playing of Playes and Interludes affor his Lordship in his Lordships Hous for every of ther fees for an Hole yere."

The ordering of the chapel and choir at matin mass, and even song, shews, by the manner in which the various departments were filled, and by the services appointed for every day in the week, and indeed for the different times

* This, like many other characters in the Romish church, which seem as if they were intended to mock the religion of which they formed a part, was the representative of a solemn farce, in our opinions, "more honoured in the breach than the observance." It was a ceremony peculiar to St. Nicholas' Day (Dec. 6), when the juvenile choristers used to elect one of their number to be *Episcopus Puerorum*, the bearn (*i. e.* infant) bishop, or chorister bishop, who continued to preside over the rest, with an *imitation* of all the episcopal functions, till Innocents' Day (Dec. 28); and then, after most splendid processions and great pageantry, he laid down his office. It appears from an ancient MS. that the robes of the barne bishop were extremely rich and splendid, in those cathedrals which could afford such an ostentatious display, of, we suppose, false stone, tinsel, and frippery. The term *bearn* was peculiar to the north; for in other parts, we think, Messrs. Lysons have noted the existence of his character under the appellation of *the Boy Bishop*.—EDITOR.

of the day, that this, like the other parts of the establishment which we have noticed, was conducted upon a scale, we must suppose, little inferior to the royal. Yet we cannot, while we contemplate this state and splendour, help remarking, that there is in these accounts an exactness and minuteness which, did we not recollect the adage, that economy is the parent of opulence and generosity, we should say bordered upon meanness. Were not this book extant, it would hardly be believed, that the great Earl of Northumberland paid such an attention to his domestic affairs, that, in a country where wood and coals were of scarcely any value, his servants did not dare to put a faggot of the former or a scuttle of the latter on the fire in any of the chambers of his castle, until he had signed an order with his own hand apportioning the quantities to be allowed for each room, and the days on which fires should be lighted in the one or in the other. The mode in which these directions are given is so curious, that we shall quote a specimen.

"The Namys of These Chambers ande Houses* within my Lordes Mounour of Lekingfielde which shall have Fiers kept in theym in Winter when my Lord lieth not there from Alhallowted to Shraftide.

"Furste my Lordes Jewel hous &c.

"Item My Lords Lybrary within the Manor of Lekingfeilde to have on Monday Wedinsday and Friday thorowt ij Shides and a fagott Contenyng in the week vj Shids and iij Fagotts, and in the Month in Shids xxiiij and in fagotts xij and in ther iij Monnythes lxxij Shids and xxxvj fagotts, which amonteth in every Monneth in Money after v Shids † jd (each)—vd And in fagotts after v—jd—ij ob sum of all the saide fewell for the said Hous in the Weke is jd ob quad—in the Monneth vijd ob and for the iij Monthes betwix Alhalowtid and Sheaftede—xxijd ob.

"Item My Lady's Lybrary," precisely the same; and, with some trifling variations in numbers, the same account pervades every part of the house.

xxx sacks of charcoal was provided for distilling simple waters from a great variety of herbs that are specified.

In the order for the removal of the wardrobe and goods, the head officers

"Shall allwais befoir the remevall of my Lord at Mychelmas se all my Lords Vestry-stuf and Wardrobe-stuf caried by my Lords own chariot unto the place where my Lord shall remove to Except the stuf of the said offices appointed to be occupied daly to serve unto his Lordships remove becaus my Lord shall be put to no further charge of cariages than nedeth seing the cariage with my Lords own chariot* may save the same charges And that the stuf be gone at leist a fortnet afoir my Lords Remevall."

"The Number of Cariages at every Remevall beside the Chariot—xvij."

In the notes appended to this curious book, which, we must observe, attempt to explain many difficult passages relating to obsolete customs,† there is, arising from the splendour with which choral service was performed, a very learned and elaborate memoir upon the subject, which introduces the notice of an old play written about the beginning of the reign of Henry VIII. which, as is observed, shews the regard that was paid to church music.

Humanity says,

"Pryk-song may not be dispysed
For therewith God is well plesyd,
Honowred, praysyd and serbyd
In the church at tymes among.

Ygnorauncе answers,

"Is God well pleasyd, trowst thou therby?
Nay, Nay, for there is no reason why:
For is it not as good to say playnly
"*Gyff me a spade?*
"*As Gyve me a spa, va, ve, va, vade?*

* Every floor was denominated a house; perhaps every suite of apartments.

† Of coals.

* It has been stated, that the vestry stuff and chapel furniture, together with the wardrobe stuff, should be sent in my lord's chariot. From this it is evidently inferred, that this machine bore no resemblance to a modern vehicle of the same name, nor does it appear to be intended for the same use. It is supposed to have been simply a waggon drawn by six or seven of the stronger kind of horses, called, on that account, as may be observed in the work, page 120, large trotting horses, the chariotmen or waggoners who accompanied it having a smaller horse, or nag, allowed them to ride by its side. In Cotgrave's Dictionary, 1632, it appears, that the French term *chariot*, which primarily signifies a waggon, was also applied to "a kind of litter borne up by an axle tree and two wheels, used heretofore by citizens' wives who were not able or allowed to keep ordinary litters."

† In this respect we could have wished that the editor had occasionally lent us a *little more light*.

"But if thou wylt have a song
that is gode
I have one of Robin Hode
The best that ever was made."

Sign. E viij. jx, &c.

In order to render the household book, upon which so much pains have been bestowed, complete, the editor has thought proper to subjoin "An Account of Wressil Castle and Leckenfield Manour in Yorkshire."

Of Wressil Castle a very particular description, extracted from the Itinerary of Leland, follows; by which it appears, that it was exactly in the feudal style, *e. g.*

"The Castelle itself is moted aboute on 3 Partes The 4 Parte is dry where the entre is unto the Castelle.

"The Castelle is al of very fair and greate squared stone bothe withyn and withowte: wherof (as sum hold opinion) much was brought owt of France.

"In the Castelle be only 5 Towers one at each corner almost, of like beggenes. The Gate House is the 5 having 5 Longginges yn high 3 of the other Towers have 4 Highes in Longginges The 4 contemith the Botery, Pantery, Lardery and Kechyn.

"The Haule* and the Great Chaumbers be fair and so is the Chapelle and the Closettes.

"To conclude it is one of the most propre beyound Trente and semith as newly made: yet it was made by a younger brother of the Percy, Erle of Wiccester that was yn high favor with Richard the Secunde and boughte the maner of Wreschil, mountting at that tyme litle above 30 li annual and for lak of heires of hym, and by favor of the King† it com to the Erls of Northumbreland."

* * * * * * *

"One thing I likid exceedingly yn one of the Towers that was a Study called Paradise‡ wher was a closet in the midle of 8 squares latisied aboute, and at the Toppe of every square was a desk ledgid to set Bookes on Bookes§ on Cofers withyn them and these semid as yoinid hard to the Toppe of the Closet and yet by pulling one would com down brisk highte in rabettes and serve for Deskes to lay Bokes on."

* "This Hall contained 8 standing tables and 8 formes as appears from an inventory taken in 1574."

† "Probably Hen. V."

‡ This is called in the inventory "Paradice, a new studie coloured green and white."

§ "These two words are," by the editor, "thought to be redundant." We think they are not; they unquestionably mean one row of books over another.

With respect to the fall of this structure, which forms the subject of a view in *aqua tinta*, and seems, even in its ruins, beautiful, it appears, by two letters, selected from a series, that while that *once* illustrious nobleman, the Earl of Northumberland, was, in the year 1648, exerting his whole influence to save this venerable seat of his ancestors, which was, at the same time, one of the most august vestiges of our ancient taste, genius, and magnificence, a committee of traitors, selected by a most *profligate mob*, sent from York a sudden and unexpected order to dismantle it. How they even mustered among them *learning* enough to enable them to *write* such an order, it is impossible now to conceive: however, such was the rapidity with which the *felonious accessaries* to the republican committee executed their task, such was the fury with which they tore out the furniture, and the celerity with which they carried off the *iron*, *lead*, &c. that before the earl could receive notice of their design the mischief was done.

There is nothing in this disgraceful circumstance which so fully indicates that the intention of the *Independants* was plunder, as the principles and temper of the nobleman against whom their malice and cupidity were directed. It is well known, that the Earl of Northumberland, either from weakness of nerves or from a real conviction that in opposing the king he was serving his country, espoused their cause. Notwithstanding which, his opulence was so attractive, that even *disloyalty*, however the republicans might esteem it, could neither save his castles from dilapidation, nor his property from plunder.*

* Although near two hundred and forty years had elapsed betwixt the wars of the houses of *York* and *Lancaster* and the *Great Rebellion*, yet still we cannot avoid making a mental comparison respecting their different characters: the former, we conceive, was a war in which the nobility were the principals, and Ambition the object; in the latter, the lower class of people were the principals, and plunder the object.(*a*) These were first deluded with an idea of *purity*; secondly, *advantages* were pointed out to them which were seized with avidity; then a set of men

(*a*) It appears from a "Brief View of the Arrearages and Losses sustained by the Earl of Northumberland in the late unhappy Warres," MS. dated Michaelmas, 1646 that the sum total of his losses even then amounted to 42,554l.

This was exactly the case, though in a much more extensive degree, with the unhappy nobility of France in the first stages of the revolution; and so it will ever be, should the principal persons in a state endeavour, either by captions or ambitious opposition, to sap the foundation of the *only column* upon which they can rely for support.

Of the portion that remains of Wressel Castle it seems proper to take some notice, more especially as the following extract will also include, or at least give an idea of, that part which is dilapidated.

"In consequence of this order,* three sides of the square which formerly composed Wressel Castle were entirely demolished. However, the whole south front, which was the most considerable, and contained some of the principal state-rooms, still remains, and is very magnificent. It is flanked by two large square towers; and these again are mounted by circular turrets of a smaller size: on the top of one of these turrets is still preserved the iron pan of the beacon anciently used to alarm the country.

"The whole building, which is of the finest masonry, still contains the great chamber, or dining-room, the drawing chamber, and the chapel, besides many inferior apartments. In all these the finishing and ornaments seem to be left nearly in the same state that they were at the time of this household book. The ceilings still appear richly carved, and the sides of the rooms are ornamented with a great profusion of ancient sculpture, finely executed in wood, exhibiting the ancient bearings, crests, badges, and devices of the Percy family, in a great variety of forms, set off with all the advantages of painting, gilding, and imagery. In the two principal chambers are small beautiful staircases of very singular contrivance, with octagon screens, embattled at the top, and covered with very bold sculpture, containing double flights of stairs winding round each other after a design of Paladio.

"The chapel appears to have been fitted up in a ruder style and at a more early period than the other apartments. In this the sculptured badges, &c. are still tolerably entire, and some of the painted glass unbroken. The ceiling is inscribed with the following motto, *Esperance en Dieu ma comforte.* The chapel is now used instead of the parish-church, which was situate about a bow shot from the castle. Of this one ruined wall only remains, in which at present hang two bells. The pulpit now stands on a pedestal upon the great stone altar of the chapel, and the communion is administered on a table in the middle of the room.

"Leckinfiled Manour House;

or, as it is improperly styled in the title-page, Leckinfield Castle (for it was fortified by license from the crown 2 Edw. II.*) is now so entirely destroyed, that the area on which it stood, forming a parallelogram of four acres, now affords a rich green pasture, being still enclosed by the ancient moat, which is wide, and deep, and full of water."

The different orders and commissions for taking musters, as being the *dryest* of all *dry* subjects, we shall pass over: indeed we much wonder that they were not abridged by the editor, who also might, we conceive, have deducted from this volume many items of literary *buckram* and *staytape*, without the smallest disadvantage to its general system of information or amusement.

"Instructions for the Lord Percy in his Trauells Given by Hen E of Northumbt (From the original MS. in the Possession of the Right Hon. the Earl of Egremont.)"

These instructions are extremely curious: they comprehend a much greater variety of maxims than those of *Polonius* to *Laertes*, are infinitely longer, and in every respect more particular: yet their general principle is the same: and although the instructions of a father to his son is one of the most natural ideas that can generate in the human mind, yet the prototype of these, it should seem from their texture, ori-

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superior in education and in talents stepped upon their shoulders, and, grasping the reins of government, drove from *office* to *office*, from one scene of plunder to another, until even their ambition and avarice were *all but* satisfied: the people wondered at the *meteors* that arose from their own *explosions*: but, as these accumulated *vapours*, they seemed to become every day more dangerous: at length the bubble burst; it then appeared, that the deluded Commons had been for a number of years *panders* to the vices of a set of *vile hypocrites*, and that all that now remained with them was the indelible disgrace of their having suffered themselves to be so infamously duped.

* The order of the committee before mentioned.

* Dugd. Baron. i 273.

† This was Henry, the ninth Earl of Northumberland, in the time of James I. The instructions were addressed to his son Algernon, who greatly distinguished himself in the civil wars in the following reign, and who, as we have observed, had his castles beat about his ears for his pains.

ginated in the prolific genius of Shakspeare. It is certain that they lineally descended from the Earl of Northumberland to the Earl of Chesterfield, who added to his aphorisms a kind of *garniture* which has not, in our opinions, rendered them either more useful or more estimable.

A beautiful portrait of ALGERNON PERCY, with one of his hands resting upon an anchor, the other grasping his sword, from either a drawing or an unfinished picture by Vandyke, embellishes these instructions: the original of this print, it appears, is at Cashiobury.

Mr. J. who seems resolved to investigate every thing that attaches to, and the anecdotes of every person that has borne the name of PERCY, has chosen for his next article,

"The following characters of HENRY, first Earl of Northumberland, and HENRY, his son, surnamed HOTSPUR," (they) "are taken from an original MS. written in verse, the title as follows: *The Dissent of the Lorde Percie made and compiled by William Pears Clarke and priest Secretary unto the right noble Henry the firste Erle of Northumberland.*"

Perhaps the two first lines of this poem, which is only for its antiquity important, may satisfy the reader.

"The vijth* Henry was the first Erle and had his creation
Of King Richard the second the day of his coronacon."

(*To be continued.*)

Modern State of Spain: exhibiting a complete View of its Topography, Government, Laws, Religion, Finances, Naval and Military Establishments; and of Society, Manners, Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, and Commerce in that Country. By J. Fr. Bourgoing, late Minister Plenipotentiary from France to the Court of Madrid. Translated from the last Paris Edition of 1807. *To which are added, Essays on Spain, by M. Peyron, and the Book of Post Roads.* With a Quarto Atlas of Plates. In four volumes, 8vo. 1808.

(*Continued from page* 136.)

VOLUME III.

WE have now arrived at the third volume of this work, which is, we think, in point of entertainment, superior to the two that have preceded it. CHAPTER I. opens with a *View of Toledo*, and proceeds to describe, *The Alcazar. Muzurabic Missal. The Archbishop and his Clergy. Instance of their Toleration. Ecclesiastical Jurisprudence relative to Marriage. Cathedral and public Buildings of Toledo. Casa del Campo. Villaviciosa. San Fernando. Locches. Toros de Guisando. Battues. Avila. Alcalæ.*

We have given the *titles* of this and the subsequent chapters *in full*, because we fear our extracts will afford but very contracted information to our readers: yet as their attention has been already drawn toward the south of Spain, which we deem the most interesting part of the peninsula, we should be happy to catch the prominent traits of local description with which this volume abounds; and if we cannot cover a large extent of *historical canvass*, at least form an agreeable miniature.

Of the city of Toledo, once the residence of the Moorish kings, and the scene of many a drama and many a novel, M. Bourgoing does not give us a very fascinating description. After the traveller has crossed the Tagus, over a bridge of a tremendous height (says the author), he finds, "when he enters the city," of which (like us) he had perhaps formed a magnificent idea,

"Deserted, narrow, and winding streets, destitute alike of affluence or industry."

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"The appearance of its ruinous buildings gives it an air of misery, which is nevertheless relieved in some measure by the interior of the houses, where every thing is neat and proper; qualities but rarely allied to poverty. The inhabitants of Toledo spare no pains in particular to defend the entrances of their houses from the rays of the sun, and to obtain the coolness of the shade even in the heat of the dog-days. If we enter their apartments even in the hottest season, we think ourselves transported into the palace *of sleep*. With them the sun appears to be set at three o'clock; the window blinds are *hermetically* closed: the floors are moistened with frequent sprinklings of water; large sheets of canvass are extended above their courts: every thing, in short, contributes to produce an illusion both as to the heat of the climate and the hour of the day."

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"The Alcazar of Toledo, the ancient residence of Gothic kings, had been nearly rebuilt under Charles V. but by the damage it sustained in the conflagration at the commencement of the last century, it was in a ruinous condition. The archbishop

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* These are *real* rather than poetical *numbers*.

raised it from its ashes. He established silk looms which occupy more than 700 people, and built an hospital for indigent women and old men. He collected 200 children of the inhabitants, whom he caused to be educated, and for whom he set up a drawing-school. His charity was particularly conspicuous in favour of the French clergy who were compelled to seek an asylum in his diocese. Not one of these unfortunate exiles ever implored his assistance in vain."

The triumph of love over intolerance is a story that, although too long to quote, does the highest honour to the Archbishop of Toledo, and indeed shews such a relaxation in the severity of the Spanish church discipline, that it seems to have stood in no need of the assistance of those *eminent reformers*, the French, to have rendered the system as perfect as its nature will allow it to be.

CHAPTER II. contains the "*Route from Madrid to Saragossa. Arragon and its Cortès. New Canal of Arragon. Road from Lerida.*"

There is little in this chapter which need to detain the attention of the reader. The comparative experiment of the miracle of the caverned lamps that would not smoke a sheet of white paper,* and the idea of the interference of the Omnipotent in the French revolution, is at once profane and foolish.

Chapter III. *Description of Aranjuez.*

Charles V. was the first Spanish monarch who established his residence at this beautiful place. He began to build the palace which we find was finished by his successors.

"Under Ferdinand VI." it is stated, that "this residence had scarcely any thing to shew but the palace. Some ruinous houses scattered over an uneven piece of ground served for the dwellings of the attendants upon the court and the ambassadors. These have given way to uniform houses built with elegant simplicity. The principal streets are shaded by two rows of trees, at the foot of which runs a stream of water. All of them are perfectly straight, and very wide; perhaps too broad in proportion to the lowness of the houses and the heat of the climate. M. de Grimaldi was the author of the plan upon which the new village of Aranjuez was built. Before he was sent to France as ambassador, or elevated to the post of prime minister, he had filled a diplomatic situation at the Hague, where he conceived the idea of founding a Dutch town in the centre of Castile."

If the Spanish custom observed in their dress, that what keeps out the *cold* will also keep out the *heat*, be suffered to pervade other things, there was nothing so very absurd in the idea of his excellency; perhaps the Dutch style of architecture might be, in this respect, better adapted to the climate than the Iberian.

CHAPTER IV. *Road from Aranjuez to Cadiz. La Mancha. Colonies of the Sierra Morena. Baylen. Anduxar. Cordova. Kingdom of Granada.*

"It is," the author observes, "only since 1785 that a post-chaise could travel from Madrid to Cadiz; this way of travelling being formerly entirely unknown in Spain, except upon the roads between the capital and the royal residences."

A post-chaise, or indeed a balloon, to convey travellers with still greater speed out of this country, would, we think, be more desirable; for, says M. B. "there is not, perhaps, in all Europe a road more uniform than the *twenty-two* tedious leagues between Tembleque and Almoradiel, and nothing can be more monotonous than the view of such a dreary horizon." As this is a road that we never intend to travel, let us, in a subsequent passage, contemplate objects that infuse ideas infinitely more agreeable.

"La Mancha, so famous for its wines, and still more celebrated for the exploits of Don Quixote, whose historian has displayed equal fidelity as a topographer and painter of manners in this part of Spain, contains several places still more remarkable than those described by Cervantes. *Ciudad Real* is the capital. It was formerly the chief place of the ancient Santa Hermandad (the holy fraternity) prior to the reign of King Ferdinand, whose object it was to clear the country of the robbers that infested it. At present, it has to boast of a charitable institution, originating in the humanity of the last Archbishop of Toledo, and which he erected for the inhabitants of his diocese in La Mancha. This is a magnificent edifice; and in 1792 upwards of two millions of money had been expended in building it. *Almagro*, another town with 3,000 inhabitants, is situated in the middle of an extensive plain, four leagues from Santa Cruz. From the latter place to Almagro, we pass through an entirely desert country, chiefly used as pasturage."

The Sierra Morena, so celebrated by the author whom we have just mentioned, was, it is observed, twenty-seven years ago, the terror of travellers. The exertions of Don Pablo Olivide, which we have already recorded,

* Page 36.

cleared it of the robbers with which it was infested, and in some degree colonized it with Germans; but these have either amalgamated with the Spaniards or totally disappeared. On the present cultivated state of parts of it, the author remarks, that

"The merit of such a creation cannot be fully appreciated but by those who have beheld this district in its state of depopulation and sterility. And yet here, as well as in other countries, intrigue and envy have partly rendered abortive the exertions of genius and the wishes of benevolence."

The notices of the kingdoms of Cordova and Granada, though in the latter instance particularly important, are too long to quote. With respect to this place, it is observed, that

"Never was there a country so worthy of the attention of travellers, and where nature is at once so sublime and beautiful. Here we find the most picturesque situations: high mountains, with their tops at all seasons covered with snow; fertile vallies, where coolness reigns unaltered even by the heat of the dog-days; torrents of limpid water tumbling from the rocks, and fertiliziug the plains without overflowing them. Here, under the united influence of a burning sun and natural moisture, the most delicious fruits of every climate are produced; while plants of either hemisphere seem indigenous to this happy soil: here we may see the hemp of the northern regions flourishing under the shade of olives and chestnuts."

The description of the city of Granada is, by the author, acknowledged to be taken from the *Nouveau Voyage en Espagne* of M. Peyron, published in 1782, and is certainly the most amusing part of this chapter. With respect to its antiquities and Moorish vestiges, it is, in our opinions, the most interesting part of Spain. The palace of the *Alambra*, so frequently the theme of poets and novelists, is here particularly mentioned; and while its description endues the pages in which it is included with a romantic form, the plates of its *reality* are most appropriately annexed, to give to what would otherwise have been thought

"——— an aërial nothing,
A local habitation and a name."

CHAPTER V. *Seville—Xeres—Arcos—Approaches to Cadiz.*

"Few cities," says M. B. "contain so many public edifices devoted to the purposes of religion, of charity, or of the administration, as Seville. It comprehends 25 parish churches and 5 chapels of ease, a commandery of St. John d'Acre, exempt from the episcopal jurisdiction, 31 convents for men, 29 nunneries, 3 congregations of canons regular, 3 religious communities, known in Spain by the appellation of *Beaterios*, 2 seminaries, 8 hospitals, and 2 houses of correction."

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"In the interior of the city there is a beautiful walk, adorned with fountains, and formed by five alleys of trees, which are watered by little canals."

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"But what renders the vicinity of Seville particularly worthy of the curiosity of the traveller, is the ruins of Italica, an ancient Roman town, the native place of Silius Italicus. It was situated about a league and a half to the north of Seville, along the left bank of the Guadalquiver. The monuments in it which yet remain were rescued from the ravages of time and ignorance by the monks whose convent is situated close to them. M. Broussonet has subjoined to a recent tour in Spain some interesting particulars relating to Italica and its ruins."

Neither Xeres, Arcos, nor the approaches to Cadiz, seem to have much to arrest the attention of the traveller: we therefore proceed to

Chapter VI. which contains a "*Description of Cadiz, its new Establishments, and its Port—La Caracca—The Island of Leon, its Magazines and Docks.*"

The city of Cadiz, it is stated by the author, owed its embellishment, its increase, and its cleanliness, to Count O'Reilly, whom we mentioned in our last number, but, he continues, "I cannot add its security. Assassinations were very frequent, and have not become less common."

It appears, that among many other laudable improvements, the count, whom we should have observed was governor, established a kind of general hospital, the plan of which, as far as we can collect from the statement before us, was excellent, and its operations concomitantly advantageous.

In this description of the city of Cadiz, the character of Count O'Reilly, as it is developed, improves exceedingly upon the mind of the reader: he repaired the road to the island of Leon, formed an embankment, paved the streets, rebuilt the houses, and endeavoured to supply the inhabitants with fresh water: and although many of these plans "fell with him," and were involved in his disgrace, yet one that survived, and

has recently been carried into complete execution, is not less brilliant than the former, and still more useful " than any of them."

" I allude," says M. B. " to the work designed to protect from the impetuosity of the sea that part of Cadiz extending from Fort Sabastian to the Matedero."

This place he secured against the force of the waves, which had frequently washed away a great part of the island on which the city is built, a place where (by a not very singular phenomenon), it appears, that the sea has receded on the one side in the exact proportion that it has gained on the other. The docks and arsenals at Cadiz and La Carraca are, we presume, accurately described: the former place, it is stated, contains also a school of navigation, a naval academy, and a commodious observatory, provided with exceilent instruments.

" It would, therefore," says M. B. " be difficult to find, in any country in Europe, a more complete establishment for a military navy than that of Cadiz. "

Chapter VII. *Commerce of Cadiz. Treatment of the French at that Port. Privileges enjoyed by Foreigners. New Tarif. Smuggling.*

The commerce that is principally noticed in this chapter is that enjoyed by the English and French antecedent to and in the early part of the revolution. Of this, as may be supposed, the author is the most particular in describing that which fell to the share of the latter.

" Twenty years ago," he says, " there were at Cadiz upwards of fifty great French houses, divided into classes according to the real or, at least, the acknowledged capital of each."

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" Besides these great French mercantile houses, there were at Cadiz about thirty firms in the retail trade, who formed, with the others, a national society, which was always an object of jealousy to the Spaniards, and often of the persecutions of the agents of government."

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" Cadiz contained nearly the same number of *French milliners*, and at least one hundred French mechanics of different professions.

" All the French settled at Cadiz, as well as in other parts of Spain, felt the indignation which *our* revolution, at its very commencement," as well it might, " excited at the court of Madrid."

However, the author further observes, that

" Charles IV. is nevertheless a just and generous monarch; and, notwithstanding what people have said on the subject, he is not inimical to the French. But Charles IV. gave the sanction of his name to the measures of an irascible minister."

As we cannot compliment M. Bourgoing upon his being either a great politician or a great historian, and at the same time think the irascibility of the Count d'Aranda emanated from the intelligence of his mind, we shall pass over the remainder of this chapter; which we do with the more pleasure, as the subjects it includes have been already detailed in a variety of forms, from a folio newspaper to, we might almost say, a *folio* volume.

Chapter VIII. *Industry of Cadiz and its Environs. Linens. Salt Works. Bay of Cadiz. Road from Cadiz to Chiclana. Chiclana and Algestras. Observations on the Agriculture of Spain.*

In this chapter is, as will be observed by the contents, continued the description of this city, which, in the last, the author dignifies with the title of " the emporium of the wealth of two worlds." We shall not dispute with him upon the correctness of this appellation, because now-a-days correctness in *titles*, as may be seen in those of emperors, kings, dukes, &c. &c. &c. on the continent, and here in " squires of low degree," is not always to be expected. But, to return to a track from which we have a little deviated.

" Though commercial speculations," says M. B. " either lawful or illicit, almost exclusively absorb the whole capitals and attention of the inhabitants of Cadiz and its environs, manufactures, however, are not totally neglected. There are at Cadiz about twenty looms for silk, ribands, and netting, which do very little, and yet have a great demand for their reputed productions. It is certain that the principal employment of these manufacturers is to put their mark upon articles imported from other countries. It is in this way that the stockings of Nimes are shipped as Spanish for the Indies."

The manufactures of linen (we believe only for the packing of linens) at Port St. Mary, of the island of Leon, and at Xeres, and that for bleaching wax, do not seem, at least in their *real* productions, to be of much importance: to what extent illicit practices are carried, it is certainly not worth while to inquire.

Chapter IX. *Algeziras. Lines and Camp of St. Roch. Particulars relating to the Floating Batteries. Appearance of Gibraltar.*

"Algeziras," it is stated, "is watered in a *splendid* manner. Water is conveyed thither from the distance of a quarter of a league, by an aqueduct of hewn stone.

"A packet boat sails twice a week from this town for Ceuta, a Spanish sea-port, at the distance of five leagues, on the coast of Africa, opposite to Algeziras. This voyage is often performed in three or four hours, but sometimes takes nine or ten. The passage only costs four reals each person; no great sum to be carried from one quarter of the world to another."

The account of the lines and camp of St. Roch is curious; and some of the particulars relating to the floating batteries are new, at least to us. The different plans proposed for the attack of Gibraltar are interesting; but of these we admire most the idea of building a mountain as high as *Calpe*, and so setting one to fire against the other. Had this been carried into effect, it would have been a contest betwixt *nature* and *art*, of which it would have been easy to have foreseen the termination.

Chapter X. *Malaga. Return to Madrid, through Ximena, Gaussin, Ronda, Ossuna, &c. Departure from Madrid, and its Causes. Three Roads from Madrid to Valencia.*

"Malaga itself," it is stated, "is in a delicious situation, in a climate where rain is unknown, except at the end of autumn. Towards the north and east it is sheltered by very lofty mountains, whose summits are sometimes covered with snow. Towards the west extends a fertile plain, watered by two small rivers. The sides of the mountains at the foot of which Malaga stands are in high cultivation, being covered with almond, olive, lemon, and fig trees, and with vineyards, the generous produce of which circulates at the tables of the rich from one end of the world to the other. There are upwards of six thousand vineyards in the district of Malaga. One year with another they yield more than seventy thousand arrobas of wine, half of which quantity is exported."

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"Malaga has scarce any remarkable edifice except its magnificent cathedral, which remains unfinished for want of hands and funds, and a modern theatre, which is not destitute of elegance."

This city and its environs were, like many other cities, &c. in the south western parts of Spain, before the expulsion of the Moors, much more populous than at present. In the western part of its territory there were formerly above fifty villages; at present there are not more than sixteen. These facts, were there no others, are sufficient to demonstrate the injury which Spain has sustained from the narrow, the bigotted policy that produced the event to which we have alluded.

Although it recalls the memory of scenes, which, while they have marked the perpetrators as objects of detestation in every country of Europe, have also, in a peculiar manner, stimulated the sympathetic feelings of the inhabitants of this, to advert to the horrid transactions which preceded and accompanied the revolution, yet, as the author of this work brings himself forward, and at the same time shews the disposition of a court which had, alas! too much reason to be peculiarly interested in, and peculiarly grieved at, the fate of the French monarch, we shall quote what he says upon the solemn subject.

"The court of Spain had beheld at a distance the storm that was gathering over the head of the unfortunate Louis XVI. and it was chiefly with the hope of averting it that, believing and pretending to give credit to the assurances of that prince, it received *me*, in the month of May 1792, as his plenipotentiary. On this occasion, the Spanish monarch, and those by whom he was surrounded, were not perfectly consistent in their conduct with regard to me. They seemed freely and spontaneously to acknowledge my character; and yet, from the reception they gave me for near four months, it was easy to perceive how extremely repugnant this negociation was to their feelings. Such was the equivocal state of things when the news of the events of the 10th of August reached me at St. Ildefonso, the day before the anniversary of St. Louis, the festival of the queen. I nevertheless appeared at court; it was an effort of courage, and it was the last. From that day I thought it so much more incumbent on me to keep *away* from it, because, since the deposition of the king, I had ceased to be acknowledged as his representative. This circumstance did not prevent me from seeing M. d'Aranda, and his successor the Duke de la Alcudia, as often as the interests of my country required."

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"In the mean time the trial of the king commenced. Charles IV. urgently interceded in behalf of his kinsman, but in vain. The death of Louis was resolved upon. He was brought to the block, and my negociation was broken off. I demanded a passport, and left Madrid the

23d of February, 1793. As I had never visited Catalonia, which, on the eve of a war with which we were threatened, was likely to be the principal theatre of military preparations, I resolved to proceed through Valencia and Barcelona, and to return to France by the way of Perpignan."

To this resolution of our author we owe the description of those places; and we presume, that to a desire to render himself *useful* we owe the resolution, which whether *wise* or *otherwise* we shall not dispute. His journey appears to have been pretty rapid; ours through the remaining pages of this volume must be still more so.

"Proceeding," he says, "through a well cultivated country, you come to the two villages of Predonera, which has a saltpetre manufactory, and La Mota, in an agreeable situation. Hence the eye expatiates over the extensive plains which were the theatre of the exploits of the immortal Don Quixote. Soon afterwards you pass within a league of Tobosa, the native town of Dulcinea, and discern its steeple, the little wood where the knight awaited the tender interview which he sent his faithful squire to negociate, and *the house* in which Dulcinea received his amorous message."

CHAPTER XI. *Arrival at Valencia. Popular Indignation against the French. Description of the City and its Environs. Barilla. Oil. Espacto. Aloes.*

"Valencia," it is stated by M. B. and, barring the epithet marked in italics, we have no doubt most correctly, "was at that time the theatre of one of the most violent ebullitions of regal and religious *fanaticism* against the French. Every person belonging to that nation, whatever might be his opinion respecting the revolution, was exposed to the popular fury. In order to repress its rage, Don Vittorio Navia, governor of the kingdom of Valencia, was obliged to exert the utmost vigilance, and to make use of the small armed force which he had in the capital."

In fact, we find that our traveller, such was the generous indignation excited among the people, was obliged to use great caution in his progress, and to set off from this, in his *translator's* phrase, "dangerous city before daylight."

This city, however dangerous it may be to those who do wrong, is represented as a place equally important and agreeable.

"Idleness and indigence," says he, "are banished from it: here artisans of every description find work. In 1783, near four thousand silk looms and frames of different dimensions gave employment to upwards of twenty thousand of the inhabitants, exclusive of those who prepare the wood and iron work of so great a number of machines, and such as are engaged in spinning, winding, and dyeing the silk."

CHAPTER XII. *Buildings of Valencia. Canals. Irrigation. New Port. Silks. State of Manufactures.*

To continue the important subject that was slightly alluded to in the last chapter, the author, after speaking of the woollen, continues,

"But it is the silk manufactures of Valencia that render this country so flourishing. Twenty-five years ago it produced a greater quantity of silk than it was able to manufacture,* and it was then difficult to conceive why government should throw such obstacles in the way of its exportation. Now that the number of looms is nearly double what it was at that period, there is sufficient reason for prohibiting the export of silk. It has even been found necessary to import this article from Italy, and sometimes from France; as, for instance, after the bad season of 1784, and when the French manufactures have been in want of hands. But notwithstanding the vigilance of administration, part of the silk of Valencia finds its way out of the kingdom. Its exportation to the other provinces of Spain is not forbidden. A much more considerable portion than it is able to manufacture is sent to Andalusia; and it is well known, that some of it, wafted down the Guadalquiver, is conveyed to England."

CHAPTER XIII. *Environs of Valencia. Benimamet. Burjasot. Carthusian Convents. Murviedo, the ancient Saguntum. Coast of the Kingdom of Valencia. Modern Establishment of San Carlos. Passage of the Ebro.*

MURVIEDO, the next place of importance that claims the attention of our author, was the ancient *Saguntum*: the foundation of its circus is still to be discovered. In this place were exhibited the mock sea-fights called *Naumachia*: on which occasions its interior, filled with water, represented a large lake.

"But of all the remains of ancient Saguntum, nothing is in such good preservation as its theatre. You perceive very distinctly the different rows of seats occupied by the citizens according to their rank. At bottom, in the place allotted in our theatres to the orchestra, were the seats of the magistrates; next those for the equestrian order; and then those for the body of the people. You may still see the two doorways by which the magistrates entered, two others reserved for the knights; and almost at the top of the theatre,

* It is computed, that the quantity of silk manufactured, one year with another, in Valencia amounts to one million pounds.

which continues without interruption from the bottom upwards, you observe the two passages by which the multitude withdrew, and which the ancients, on that account, denominated *vomitoria*. Lastly, you find still entire the highest seats appropriated to the lictors and courtezans. The semicircular crest of the whole edifice is also perfectly entire. You may perceive, even on the outside, the projecting stones in which were inserted the bars which served to spread the horizontal covering of cloth which sheltered the spectators from the sun and rain; for the ancients, in their public exhibitions, foresaw and provided for every contingency. Every person had a seat, and was screened from the weather. All possible precautions were taken to prevent disorder. A place which may still be seen was set apart for *the judges*. If any person drew upon himself their animadversion, they directed the lictors to seize and conduct him to a particular chamber, to which they had access by a private staircase. Here they interrogated him; and if they found him culpable, he was confined till the conclusion of the exhibition under the chamber in which he was examined."

Chapter XIV. *Entrance into Catalonia. Passage of the Defile of Balaquet. Cambrils. Tortosa. Reus. Tarragon. Roman Antiquities. Montserrat.*

In the beginning of this chapter, M. B. does not seem disposed to eulogize either the face of the country, the conveniences afforded to travellers, or the roads over which he passed. Perhaps none of these deserved commendation: therefore we are a little disposed to agree with him, "that it is probable a person in the centre of Siberia, or in the neighbourhood of the gulf of Bothnia, would hardly think his communication with the rest of the world more completely cut off than in many parts of Iberia.

A few leagues from Tarragon, we learn, there stands a beautiful triumphal arch, which the Spanish antiquaries have no hesitation in ascribing to the time of Trajan.

"A league to the right of the road is another monument, much more decayed, and known by the appellation of the Tower of the Scipios, because tradition asserts, that two Romans of that name were there interred. Though all its figures are defaced by time, the spectator may still distinguish two slaves in the attitude of grief."

The account of the monastery of Montserrat would, from its singularity, probably, have afforded us entertainment, had we not, in Thicknesse's tour, read a much more animated description of it: by-the-bye, if we had been in a situation so to do, we should have hinted to M. Bourgoing, that neither his ideas, his arrangement, nor probably his diction, would have suffered, if he had, before he sat down to write, consulted some of the English tourists whom we could have recommended to him: there is a *thread* which our countrymen are in the habit of twisting into these sort of fabrics, which renders them not only at first sight attractive, but in their development agreeable and amusing.

Chapter XV. *Environs and Interior of Barcelona. Fortress of Montjouy. Details relative to Catalonia. Corvera. Diocese of Solsona. Mine of Cardona. Lerida. Course of the Segre.*

"A very fine road," says M. B. or rather his translator, "*conducts* us from Los Molinos del Rey to Barcelona, a distance of four leagues. Nothing can be more delightful, more lively," (or) "more luxuriant, than the country adjacent to that capital, which is worthy, in every point of view, of the notice of the traveller."

This city, it is observed, far surpasses Cadiz in population. The streets of Barcelonetta, a small modern town, the residence of the workmen in the dock-yard, are all perfectly straight, and the houses uniform.

"That part of the city contiguous to the harbour contains the objects most worthy of notice in Barcelona: the fine walk in the form of a terrace which runs along the port; the *Lonja*, a new edifice, comprehending a drawing school, a seminary for pilots, and a commercial academy; the residence of the captain-general, which, notwithstanding its defects, has a magnificent appearance; and a new custom-house, a magnificent building, which was scarcely finished in 1793."

To its industry and its manufactories it is said that Barcelona is indebted for its splendor and opulence.

"The chief are those of cotton, one hundred and fifty manufactories being engaged in the spinning of that material, and the same number in making printed calicoes. Those of bone lace, blond lace, ribands, and thread, furnish employment for twelve thousand persons, and as many are employed in the various branches of the silk manufacture."

The author's description of these, and indeed of this interesting branch of economy throughout the whole province of Catalonia, like his observations upon the same subjects in other parts of Spain, presuming that they are accurate, certainly deserve praise: he has viewed these things with the accurate eye of *an agent*; and it is probably from his re-

port that their *real value* has been appreciated. This will appear from the first passage in his recapitulation, which we shall, in conclusion, quote; though, we must observe, that, to do so, we pass over the sixteenth chapter, the subject of which is the *Journey from Barcelona to the Pyrenees.*

"I think," says M. Bourgoing, "I have demonstrated, that Spain and its inhabitants are far from deserving that contempt with which they have been treated by ignorance. What do they want, on the contrary, in order to excite envy? Has not Spain within her bosom all the elements of prosperity? What a delicious climate! What multifarious productions which industry, if more enlightened and more skilfully directed, might easily bring to perfection—Wines, fruits, wool, silk, oil, horses, &c. What treasures are yet unexplored in the bowels of the earth! Of what might not her inhabitants be rendered capable, were the government to second the bounty of nature!"

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

Narrative of the Siege of Zaragoza. By Charles Richard Vaughn, M.B. Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford, and one of Dr. Radcliff's travelling Fellows from that University. The Fourth Edition, with Corrections and Additions. Pamphlet, 8vo. pp. 33.

This, as a detail of the siege of an ancient Moorish, and now Iberian, city, upon which the eyes of all the surrounding nations were, from the peculiar circumstances of the times, most anxiously turned, is extremely interesting: but, without enlarging upon the reasons which have combined to render it so important, it will, we conceive, be better to gather them from that part of the Preface which we shall quote, and from our short examination of the work itself.

"I made in the summer of last year" (says the author) "a long tour in Spain; and amid a great variety of objects (which from the scenes then acting in that country could not fail to excite in me the most ardent curiosity), I took care to visit Zaragoza. I was there introduced to Don Joseph Palafox, at whose table I lived, and whom I twice accompanied as a volunteer in his army on the frontiers of Navarre. I had opportunities, therefore, of seeing him very frequently, and conversing with him a great deal. In the town of Zaragoza itself, where I remained several weeks, I took great pains to inquire into and to verify every particular of the siege.

"I have lately received a letter from Brigadier-general Doyle, stating the dreadful hardships to which the people of Zaragoza are about to be exposed in a second siege, and requesting that I would interest myself in setting on foot some public subscription for their relief. It" therefore "occurred to me, that the best mode of turning the attention of the public to the sufferings of the Arragonese, was by stating all that I knew of their heroic achievements. I have," consequently, "endeavoured to do so as simply and concisely as possible, and with the strictest regard to truth."

It is impossible for any literary composition to have emanated from better motives; they ought certainly to secure to Mr. V. our fullest indulgence. At the same time we must observe, that young authors who endeavour by apology to deprecate critical wrath, are very frequently more *afraid* than it is possible they can *be hurt.*

"Zaragoza, the capital of the kingdom of Arragon," it is observed, "is seated in a valley of the Ebro, on the right bank of that river, with a suburb on the left bank connected with it by a stone bridge. From the city as far as the high mountains that bound the view on either hand, the country is covered with olive trees; and the neighbouring district, under an extensive system of irrigation, produces corn and fruits in abundance. Though the mountains are distant, yet the city is commanded by some high ground, called the Torrero, about a mile to the south west, upon which there is a convent and other buildings of inferior note. The canal of Arragon, over which there is a bridge, divides the Torrero from another elevation where the Arragonese erected a battery previous to the siege."

Of the strength of this city Mr. V. does not seem to give a very flattering account. "The walls of Zaragoza," he says, "appear to have been constructed merely to facilitate the means of levying taxes upon every article brought into the town for sale:" indeed, from the material of their construction, *mud*, they do not seem calculated "to laugh a siege to scorn." The buildings are of brick; and the two cathedrals, though composed of the same materials, "are not altogether devoid of ornament."

"The population of Zaragoza may be estimated at about 60,000 souls, although the census taken in 1787 gives only 42,600.*

* Now this unfortunate city is enduring all the horrors of a *second* siege, it is said, that there are 120,000 persons, besides an army of 40,000, in it: but these numbers are surely over-rated.

"It was on the 25th of May, 1808, that the inhabitants of this defenceless city, and the peasants of the surrounding country, rose in a mass to repel the unprincipled aggressions of the French."

Guilliamah, the captain-general of Arragon, it appears, was, for his having betrayed an inclination to submit to the enemy, seized, and thrown into prison: the command was, consequently, "conferred upon Don Joseph Palafox, the youngest of three brothers of one of the most distinguished families in Arragon."

* * * * * * *

"This distinguished nobleman is about thirty-four years of age; his person of middling stature, his eyes lively and expressive, and his whole deportment that of a perfectly well-bred man, accustomed to the best society. At the time when he assumed the command in Arragon, he had very little acquaintance with military affairs; for though he had been in the Spanish guards all his life, he had seen no actual service, and his time had been principally spent in dissipation at Madrid, where he had gained no inconsiderable distinction from the splendor and fashion of his appearance."

It would be impossible for us to detail the operations of the siege, which are given with minute accuracy, and are therefore interesting, without making this article as long as the work it notices. Briefly then, if we consider how weakly they were immured, the defence of the besieged was astonishing.

"They broke holes in the mud walls and intermediate buildings for musketry; and sometimes, where a situation was commanding, cannon were stationed."

* * * * * * *

"The exertions of the men were animated by women of every description, who formed themselves into parties for the relief of the wounded, and for carrying water and provisions to the batteries at the gate, while their children were employed in conveying cartridges which had been made by the monks."

At the gate of *Portillo*, an act of heroism was performed by a female which is certainly unparalleled in modern history. At the moment when the French fire had absolutely destroyed every person stationed at the gate, Augustina Zarogoza, a handsome woman of the lower class, about twenty-two years of age, arrived.

"The citizens and soldiers for a moment hesitated to re-man the guns. Augustina rushed forward over the wounded and slain, snatched a match from the hand of a dead artilleryman, and fired a twenty-six pounder; then jumping upon the gun, made a solemn vow never to quit it alive during the siege; and having stimulated her fellow-citizens, by this daring intrepidity, to fresh exertions, they instantly rushed into the battery, and opened a tremendous fire upon the enemy."

Her reward, it is proper to add, was a small shield of honour embroidered on the sleeve of her gown, with ZARAGOZA inscribed upon it, and the daily pay of an *artilleryman*.

After the splendid convent of the *Santa Engracia* was on fire, the French made their attack on that part of the city; and having obtained possession of one half of it, their general immediately demanded the capitulation in the following note:—

Quartel General—Santa Engracia.
La Capitulation.

The answer immediately returned was,

Quartel General—Zaragoza.
Guerra al Cuchillo.
PALAFOX.*

At a most awful crisis,† when the French were expected to renew their attacks on the city, and the Arragonese found their ammunition begin to fail, Providence seems to have interposed in their favour.

"Just before the day closed, a convoy of provisions and ammunition, and a reinforcement of three thousand men, composed of Spanish guards, Swiss, and volunteers, unexpectedly made their entry into the city, under the command of the brother of the captain-general, Don Francisco Palafox."

This seasonable reinforcement seems to have infused new spirits into the besieged.

"For eleven successive days the most sanguinary conflict was continued from street to street, from house to house, and from room to room (the enraged populace always gaining by degrees upon the disciplined troops of the French), until the space occupied by the enemy was gradually reduced to about one eighth part of the city."

The following extracts, with which we shall conclude this interesting narra-

* Translation.

Head Quarters, Santa Engracia.
The Capitulation.

Head Quarters, Zaragoza.
War "even" to the knife.

The knife is a very formidable weapon in the hands of the Arragonese in close combat.

† August the 5th.

tive, display such instances of true heroism, that we conceive they ought to be preserved, in order to shew the exertions of a people inspired with the genuine spirit of liberty, and fighting to defend themselves and their infants from the murderous bayonets and muskets of an army of assassins and butchers, who have, in every country, brought disgrace upon the military character of the modern Gauls.

"In every part of the town where the danger was the most imminent, and the French the most numerous, was Padre St. Jago Sass, curate of a parish in Zaragoza. As General Palafox made his rounds through the city, he often beheld Sass, alternately playing the part of a priest and a soldier, sometimes administering the sacrament to the dying, and at others fighting in the most determined manner against the enemies of his country. From his energy of character and uncommon bravery, the commander-in-chief reposed the utmost confidence in him during the siege: whenever any thing difficult or hazardous was to be done, Sass was selected for its execution; and the introduction of a supply of powder, so essentially necessary for the defence of the town, was effected in the most complete manner by this clergyman, at the head of forty of the bravest men in Zaragoza. He was found so serviceable in inspiring the people with religious sentiments, and in leading them on to danger, that the general has placed him in a situation where both his piety and courage may continue to be as useful as before, and he is now both captain in the army, and chaplain to the commander-in-chief.

"The spirit displayed by the men was seconded in the most admirable manner by the women of Zaragoza: the Countess Burita, a lady of great rank in that country, formed a corps of women for the relief of the wounded, and for the purpose of carrying provisions and wine to the soldiers. Many persons of the most unquestionable veracity in Zaragoza declare, that they have frequently seen this young, delicate, and beautiful woman, coolly attending to the duties she had prescribed to herself in the midst of the most tremendous fire of shot and shells; nor were they ever able to perceive, from the first moment that she had entered into these novel scenes, that the idea of personal danger could produce upon her the slightest effect, or bend her from her benevolent and patriotic purpose."

* * * * * * *

"During the night of the 13th of August, the French fire was particularly destructive; and when their batteries ceased, flames were observed to burst out in many parts of the buildings in their possession; and on the morning of the 19th, to the great surprise of the Arragonese, their columns were seen at a distance, retreating over the plain on the road to Pampeluna. Their departure had probably been hastened by intelligence that the junta of Valencia had despatched six thousand men to join the levies in Arragon destined to relieve the capital.

"Thus terminated the siege of Zaragoza, which, whether it is considered with reference to the superiority of the means of annoyance in possession of the enemy, to the utter incapability of the place to resist a regular and continued attack, to the instances of collective and individual courage, to the patience and heroism of its defenders of either sex and in every situation in life, can be deemed second to none recorded in the annals of ancient or modern times."

The Spirit of the Public Journals for 1808: *consisting of an impartial Selection of the best short Essays, the most exquisite Pieces of Wit and Humour, and the most classical Poems and Jeux d'Esprits of every Kind which have appeared in the public Papers, and other periodical Works.* 1 vol. 12mo.

We have in several instances recommended the antecedent parts of this collection, which has now become a long file of volumes, to the attention of the public. Essays of this nature, short poems, and jeux d'esprits, adapted to the circumstances of the moment, have ever found a large class of readers, and, as is manifested in their diurnal, hebdomadal, and monthly appearance, have always been considered as equally useful to individuals and agreeable to the public. The present *bouquet* affords us many pleasing specimens of the luxuriance of the *parterres* whence the flowers were collected. As an original article, we are much pleased to see a dramatic piece, intituled "Don Quixote in Barcelona, or the Beautiful Moor," a ballad farce, in two acts, from the prolific pen of Joseph Moser, Esq. respecting which we shall subjoin the opinion of the editor, given in a note, page 98.

"In obliging compliance with our request, Mr. Moser has, for the third time, favoured this publication with an original dramatic piece. His allusions to the exertions of our brave allies, the Spaniards, in their present arduous struggle for the preservation of all that is dear to men individually, or to society collectively, must be pleasing to the mind of every loyal reader. The characters of *Quixote* and *Sancho* are well preserved: and the lyric parts have particular merit: yet the whole, we know, was written on the spur of the occasion, and almost

at one sitting. Indeed, the facility of this gentleman's pen has often astonished his friends; and if he could condescend to employ a little deliberate attention on dramatic subjects, he would bid fair to redeem the fallen character of the BRITISH STAGE."

Falconbridge Abbey. A Novel, in Five Volumes, by Mrs. Hanway.

WE should have passed by this work unnoticed, along with the mass of novels and romances that infest the shelves of our libraries, and fill the weak heads of our modern misses, conscious that an attempt to cleanse the Augean stable would be useless and unavailing, but that the author's preface, and the style of the work throughout, lay a bold claim to literary talents of a very superior kind.

Where there is nothing to outrage the cause of morality, accompanied by a becoming modesty, in an author of the novel class, we are inclined to forbear to *censure* where we cannot *praise*: but where, as in the present instance, such bold claims to superiority are laid, silence might be considered approbation: the consequences of which would be, a sanction of false taste, and a tacit approval of errors destructive to the cause of literature and true morality.

We should not, in the work before us, have been able to recognise the author of "Ellinor" and "Andrew Stewart," but for the boisterous language that pervades the whole, the grammatical errors it contains, and the unqualified depreciation of the Irish character, in which the author delights to indulge. The foundations of the work are indelicate, and the superstructure horrible. The story is improbable, and the principal characters grossly unnatural. The story, we are told, is a Devonshire one; and, from the exclusive claims to beauty and talent, for the inhabitants of that small spot of our island, by the writer, coupled with the gross egotism of the preface, we may fairly conclude that our authoress is one of the favoured natives of that happy spot. Whether the language is intended as a specimen of pure English, as spoken in Devonshire, we cannot pretend to say: but this we must say, that we think it unpardonable in an author, laying clamorous claims to literary perfection, and attempting to lash at *provincialisms*, to use such barbarous English as "do not ought," and to use frequently the *past* for the *present* tense, as, lay for lie, &c. To coin words throughout, and to delight in the selection and the constant use of the ponderous and most exceptionable words of Johnson, argues a bad taste and a perverted judgment. We would recommend to authors of this description to devote that attention to the understanding the language in which they write, which they so frequently bestow upon scraps of *Latin*, *German*, &c. which it is obvious they do not understand, and which, so far from embellishing their work, must render their English errors more conspicuous and more contemptible.

To enforce the divine threat, that "the sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children," &c. seems to be the principal object of the author. In the prosecution of it, she disclaims all plagiarism; nay, in page 14, vol. 5, she lashes all "copyers, recopyers, mere book-makers," &c. and yet, in the *dénoûement*, we find she has been doing nothing but copying and "purloining the bays of another;" for with how much more propriety, with how much more delicacy, has the very same subject been handled by Mrs. Bennett, in her Agnes de Courcy. You lay down *her* volumes with the tragic lesson deeply impressed on the mind; the feelings are properly excited, but not outraged; the memory, faithful to her trust, reflects the sad images, and the mind dwells on them with calm but useful sorrow. In how different a manner is the moral elicited in the volumes before us! horror is heaped on horror, till the dose becomes so strong, that the digestive powers are oppressed, and the nauseous medicine is at once discharged from the mind with loathing and disgust: memory holds up her picture in vain, for, anxious to avoid the recognition, you turn away your eyes, nor again wish to behold the disgustful events delineated thereon. Were we to follow the author through this heterogeneous mass of absurdities, it would be necessary to analyse every page, which our limits will not admit. Suffice it to say, that, independent of the author's exceptionable manner of conducting the story, the lesson she endeavours to inculcate is frittered away; for each of her heroines (women of equally abandoned principles) lead two men of the opposite character from the path of virtue. The daughter of one of them, by her shameless conduct and end, justifies the precept; while the son of the other arrives at

the summit of human happiness!—Again, an helpless female (the daughter to whom we allude), deserted by her mother, for whom, on that account, the mind should feel nought but commiseration, without the aid of her *parent's bad example*, without any one efficient cause, but merely by the magic touch of the author's pen, is converted, at the age of sixteen, into a perfect devil; her mind stored with knowledge of every description, with accomplishments and with worldly wisdom impossible to be acquired but by a long life spent in a mixture with, and a constant and steady observance of mankind! She is never at a loss; her countenance is completely under her controul; her plans are laid with the profoundest wisdom—in short, without the aid of a single human being, except one schooled by herself, *this child* is able to outwit all mankind! But allowing, for a moment, that all these wonderful attributes are probable, the precept still is not enforced; for, by the most striking mismanagement of this principal character, instead of that horror that ought to be felt at her crimes, it is hardly possible to entertain any other sentiment respecting her than *interest* and *pity*—having been first deserted by her natural protectors, and afterwards by Lady Falconbridge, though bound by the most solemn promises to her father in his dying hour to protect and cherish her; and this desertion without any previous knowledge of her real character and intentions. As to her Irish characters, they are so completely absurd, that we can only account for such having ever been written, by supposing a rooted antipathy in the author to that nation; as it is not within the scope of credibility to believe, that an Irish nobleman, whose rank precludes him from mixing with the vulgar, could adopt the language of a bricklayer's labourer as his usual dialect, making use of such words as *spalpeen*, &c. (see Lord Castlebar's address to his tradesmen;) and this peer too educated in an English school! We cannot dismiss the subject without taking this opportunity to express our regret, that persons of talent *actually moving in the higher circles* do not condescend occasionally to employ their pens in works of this description; by which means we might sometimes see high life delineated *as it is*, in opposition to the hosts of peers and peeresses foisted upon us by hosts of *closetteers*, the children of ignorance, generated upon a distempered brain.

Punch's Query.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

MY DEAR SIR,

UNDERSTANDING that Smithfield is, by an *uphill motion*, which, compared to that of the Solway Moss, is anti-retrograde, to be removed to a situation near St. Luke's-hospital *for lunatics*, I applied to our *Merry Andrew*, old *Lawrence Grill*, who knows more of ancient laws and customs than *** but no matter! After confirming the report, he informed me, that it was rather a *ticklish* thing to meddle with *chartered rights*; that corporations had their origin, in most instances, from the grants of *markets* and *fairs*, under the Saxons in the early ages of christianity; that these, with respect to the metropolis, were recognized in the charter of Edward *the Confessor*, as may be seen more at large in the book, *De antiquis Legibus, Libertatibus, et Consuetudinibus, Civil.* London. which book is called *Speculum*; that under the Normans the *castellated barons* enjoyed the same rights, but that they reverted to the city upon the restoration of the Saxon line, *temp.* Hen. II.; that *Smithfield* is mentioned as a market "without the gates of the city" by *Fitzstephen*; and that its fair was granted to the priory of *St. Bartholomew*. In consequence of this information, the impropriety of removing so ancient an establishment struck me most forcibly, more especially as the *emporium* for the exhibition of horned cattle has already travelled from the east to the west: however, with this, Mr. Editor, I have nothing to do; but there is one thing that touches me nearly, and upon which I hope you will give me satisfaction; that is, in consequence of this transition, what are to become of the *chartered rights* of London in general, and of Bartholomew-fair in particular?

I am, yours, &c.

PUNCH.

*** I am no enemy to *surveyors*, though they sometimes *see* more of our *puppetical machinery* than *I could wish*.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DESTRUCTION OF DRURY-LANE THEATRE BY FIRE!!!

WE had the painful task of announcing in our last number (p. 145) the complete destruction of this magnificent edifice; ou the erection, improvement, and decoration of which so much labour, ingenuity, and expense have been bestowed: we have now to add some particulars of this lamentable event.

The flames first broke out next Brydges-street, in the coffee-room on the first tier, immediately over the lounge, or lobby. The engines, although instantly sent for, could not reach the scene of destruction in time to give effectual assistance. It was nearly half past eleven before they could be brought to work, and at that period the violence of the flames was irresistible. The figure of Apollo, at the top of the theatre, fell down with a tremendous crash, in about a quarter of an hour after the discovery of the flames; and the most serious fears were entertained for all the houses situated in Vinegar-yard, Woburn-court, and the adjacent passages. The inhabitants began to remove their most valuable effects; but soon found it impossible to carry their wishes into execution, in consequence of the multitudes of people that crowded from every quarter of the metropolis.

When the fire was first discovered in the interior of the theatre, several attempts were made to extinguish it; but it had completely identified itself with the wood, and in less than five minutes after the entrance of Mr. Johnston, the machinist, who, residing close to the house, was one of the first that witnessed the progress of the flames, the boxes, pit, and stage were covered with fire and smoke. A few papers and accounts were taken from the treasury with great difficulty and danger. All efforts were in vain to preserve a single vestige of the interior of the house. The multitude assembled on the occasion amounted to many thousands. The flames were visible to a vast extent, from the commanding situation of the theatre, and of course attracted crowds in every direction. Russell-street, Drury-lane, Catherine-street, Brydges-street, Charles-street, Bow-street, Tavistock-street, Long-acre, and Covent-garden, were absolutely filled with spectators. Such was the force of the conflagration, that its heat was very strongly felt at the church in Covent-garden, and at the bottom of Catherine-street, in the Strand. It is esteemed a fortunate circumstance by some, that there was no performance at the theatre on that evening (being a Friday in Lent); while others think that, had there been an audience in the house, the alarm would have been so instantly given, as to lead to the almost immediate extinction of the flames.

We regret to state, that the solidity of the walls, upon which the architect and the managers placed the most confident reliance, failed, and they gave way. Shortly after one o'clock the chief part of the fronts in Russell and Brydges-streets fell in with a horrible crash; and before two, the side in Vinegar-yard fell with a dreadful noise. It turns out, that the edifice was erected upon timber piers, cased with brick, and faced with white cement. The destruction of the whole building is of course easily accounted for.

About twelve o'clock intelligence of the conflagration reached the House of Commons, and the fire was distinctly visible from the gallery windows. Several of the members quitted the House, and went upon Westminster-bridge to view the flames, which, from that point, presented a spectacle more terrific than any that has been witnessed in this capital since the great fire of 1666. Mr. W. Elliott and Lord Temple suggested the propriety of an adjournment, in consideration of the great personal calamity which the House had just been informed had befallen a right honourable gentleman (Mr. Sheridan), for whom every one must feel. Mr. Sheridan, in a low tone of voice, and evidently much affected, said, he did not think the misfortune which had happened to himself was of a proper nature to interrupt the proceedings of the House. This sentiment was with difficulty acquiesced in, and the debate proceeded.

Those who recollect how beautiful and conspicuous an object the theatre appeared from the bridge, may form some conception of the awful picture it exhibited, glowing in every part with ignited matter. The conflagration cast

so strong a light on Blackfriars-bridge, that a gentleman upon it was able at twelve o'clock to read a small print of an advertisement in a newspaper!

"*The insurance offices*" have not suffered so materially as was erroneously stated in most of the papers. The following, we understand, is an exact statement of the amount of the sums insured on the theatre, at the respective fire offices:

The British	5,000l.
Imperial	15,500l.
Hope	10,000l.
Eagle	6,500l.
	35,000l.

It is evident, that the above sum must be inconsiderable indeed, in comparison with the extent of the injury which this deplorable event has occasioned, and which amounts to near 300,000l.!!

After Mr. Sheridan had arrived at the fatal spot from the House of Commons, and it was evident that no human exertion could rescue this favourite scene of "harmless pleasure" from the fury of the devouring element, he was prevailed upon to adjourn to the Piazza coffee-house; where he received every possible attention from the proprietors, and was consoled as feelingly as the case would admit by many private friends, amongst whom were the Duke of York and Lord Mountjoy.

Mr. Sheridan acted with astonishing fortitude. He said—"The accident is what we are all liable to; that may be remedied: but it is not in my power to save numbers, who, from a privation of their accustomed employment, are menaced with inevitable ruin. My only consolation is, in witnessing the attachment and exertions of my friends; and in the reflection, that, so far as I have been enabled to collect, *no lives have been lost.*"

The extraordinary circumstance of two national theatres, and a royal palace, having been all on fire within the space of the last five months, rendered Conjecture very busy, and afforded ample employment for Rumour and her hundred tongues. We trust, however, that the misfortune is solely attributable to accident; as it is said to be owing to some *plumbers*, who had been at work that day, and who, if true in this instance, have occasioned, by their culpable negligence, the injury and destruction of three national edifices, viz. Westminster-abbey much defaced!—Covent-garden church burnt!—Drury-lane Theatre burnt!

Thus has been demolished a structure which, built at an amazing expense, and conducted upon a magnificent establishment, has not lasted more than fifteen or sixteen years. As Dr. Johnson remarked upon the death of his friend Garrick, the accident may truly be said to have "eclipsed the gaiety of nations;" and fully bears out the moralist's assertion, that "our pains and our pleasures are nearly allied." The destruction of our places of amusement by fire is very remarkable; and we believe none have escaped but Colman's theatre, the Lyceum, Sadler's Wells, and the Royalty.

The loss of the performers has of course been very considerable. Nothing was saved from the flames, excepting the book-accounts of the theatre, and some property of Messrs. De Camp, Russell, and Matthews, and of Mrs. Jordan.

Among the articles which Mr. Sheridan has lost, and which he most dearly prized, were, two piano-fortes, formerly belonging to the late Mrs. Sheridan, and for one of which he had been offered 1000l. which he refused to take; a very valuable clock, which stood between the green-room and the private boxes, formerly the property of Mr. Garrick, which was worth 700l. and which required winding up but once a year; an organ, which stood on the stage, of Handel's, worth 800l. and the whole of Mr. Sheridan's magnificent furniture, which was conveyed thither when Mr. Sheridan left Somerset-house.

Next to the injury which Mr. Sheridan will suffer, is that which befals Mrs. Richardson, widow of the late Joseph Richardson, Esq. and her four daughters; whose sole dependence was on a quarter part of the theatre, of which they were proprietors.

Mr. Matthews, Mr. Russell, Mr. De Camp, and Mr. Penley, the performers, were at the house of Richard Wilson, Esq. in Lincoln's-inn-fields, when the alarm was given of the theatre being in flames. They all started together. The three first were just in time to save some of their properties. Mr. Penley arrived only to see his dressing-room enveloped in fire.

It has been said that the reservoir was empty of water. This is not true. A fireman belonging to the British, of the name of White, had the care of it; and but two days before, he had in-

spected the premises, the engine, pipes, plugs, and buckets, and they were all in order.

The rapidity of the flames was unexampled. As soon as it reached the front boxes, it ran along like a train of powder. This was owing to the very dry oil paint of the fronts. From the boxes it communicated to the fly-wings of the stage, and thus spread one universal torrent of fire over the whole hollow extent of the theatre. If the walls had been a solid mass of masonry, like the Albion Mills, the fire would, in all probability, have been limited to the area; but the building, as we have stated, was a timber carcase, nogged and faced with brick; so that when the fire reached the beam-ends, the casing gave way, and piece after piece was precipitated to the ground.

The late theatre opened under the management of Mr. Kemble, on Wednesday, March 13, 1794, with a selection of oratorio music. The performers were, Storace, Mrs. Crouch, Master Walsh, Mr. Harrison, and Mr. Meredith, of Liverpool, who made his first appearance in London. Among the company at the opening were, the Prince of Wales, Mrs. Fitzherbert, Prince William of Gloucester, the Duke of Portland, and the Duchess of Gordon.

The first dramatic representation took place on Easter Monday, the 21st of April, 1794. The play was *Macbeth*, and Mr. C. Kemble made his first appearance as *Malcolm*; *Lady Macbeth* by Mrs. Siddons. Mr. Kemble spoke an occasional prologue; and Miss Farren, the present Countess of Derby, an epilogue, in the character of the housekeeper of a mansion opened for show. After describing the merits of the New Drury, she admonished the audience to resist alarms from *fire*, for the managers could *drown them* in a minute. She also mentioned the iron curtain, which would save from fire

——————their benefactors,
And ONLY burn the SCENERY and the ACTORS.

The curtain was then drawn up, to shew a piece of water on the stage filled from the reservoir on the roof of the theatre. A bridge was thrown over the water with an arch; and a man rowed in a boat under the arch, while the music played "The jolly young Waterman." The iron curtain was afterwards dropped in joints, and the stage was completely separated from the audience. Several men then came forward with sledge hammers, and beat the curtain, to convince the audience that it was iron. At the conclusion a statue of Shakspeare was displayed, surrounded by his characters, and hailed by the Jubilee-song of the Mulberry-tree.

[See European Magazine, Vol. XXV. p. 384.]

THEATRES DESTROYED.—The following is an account of former conflagrations of this kind:—

Drury-lane was built 1662; destroyed by fire 1672; rebuilt 1674; pulled down 1791; rebuilt 1794; destroyed again by fire on Friday evening, Feb. 24, 1809.

Covent-garden was built 1733; enlarged 1792; destroyed by fire Tuesday, Sept. 20, 1808.

Opera-house, Haymarket, opened 1704; burnt down 1789; the foundation of the present house laid 1790.

Pantheon, Oxford-street, opened 1772; converted to an Opera-house 1784; burnt down 1792.

Astley's Amphitheatre burnt down on the Duke of York's birth-night 1794; rebuilt; and burnt down a second time in 1803.

Royal Circus destroyed by fire on the Prince of Wales's birth-day 1805.

COVENT-GARDEN COMPANY (*at the Haymarket Theatre*), March 9.—A Comedy from the pen of Mr. ALLINGHAM, called "INDEPENDENCE; or, *The Trustee*," was presented for the first time: it experienced, however, such a reception, as renders it unnecessary for us to say much respecting its merits or demerits.

The story is constructed altogether of worn-out common-place materials.—An adopted boy falls in love with the daughter of his patron; and a younger brother seeks to possess himself of the estate which properly descends to the elder, by representing him as dead, &c. which nefarious act is as awkwardly planned, as it is clumsily prevented being carried into effect.—The attempt of the author which is deserving of most credit is, that of delineating character; in which, however, he has only given a little novelty of colouring to some old family-pictures.

The acting was admirable: the exertions of Munden, Emery, Fawcett, Liston, Mrs. H. Johnston, Mrs. Davenport, and others, warded off the wrath of the audience till towards the close of the performance; when it was loud, and we thought decisive; the piece, how-

ever, lingered through a six nights' existence, and then dropped.

A Prologue and Epilogue were delivered by Mr. Brunton and Mrs. H. Johnston. The chief merit of the former was its brevity: the latter was pretty enough, but not very new.

DRURY-LANE COMPANY *(At the Opera House)*, March 16.—Mr. Taylor, having very liberally granted to the Drury-lane Company the use of the King's Theatre *(gratis)* for three nights, they opened this evening with *Man and Wife*, *Sylvester Daggerwood*, and an Opera Ballet, to a very genteel audience. Previous to the performance, Mr. Elliston delivered the following Address, which had been written for the occasion by Mr. Eyre, a respectable actor in the company:

Oft have you seen, upon the silver tide,
A floating bulwark, Britain's guard and pride,
With tow'ring masts, that ages might defy,
(Those naval pillars of her victory),
With gaudy streamers, and with sails unfurl'd,
Looking defiance on the wat'ry world!
Her crew, as hardy as the rocks that brave
The bold invasion of the furious wave,
With dauntless valour, send on ev'ry breeze
Those sounds of triumph—"Britain rules the Seas!"
Yes, on her foes, her vengeance she can pour,
But who can still the elemental roar?
What voice can calm the ocean's dreadful sound,
When winds sing out the sailor's dirge around?
Or when, by lightning struck, the ship displays
The double horrors of the fun'ral blaze!
The crew, desponding, leave the burning deck,
And turn, with anguish, from the sinking wreck!
Thus, *our* stout vessel, whose stupendous height
Shone with the radiance of Apollo's light,*
Which erst had stood the many hostile blows,
The awful thunders of our *critic foes*,
Goes now dismantl'd—cast away—and burn'd,
And all her trophies into ashes turn'd!
Whilst *we*, the ship-wreck'd mariners, were tost
Upon the world's wide seas, and nearly lost;
But hope, that steady pilot of the soul,
Took to this *life-boat*, and preserv'd the whole;
Bore us in safety to the friendly shore,
Where kind protection open'd wide this door,†
Offer'd a shelter to the suff'ring crew,
Whose future welfare must depend on you;
[*To the audience.*
Your lib'ral aid must help us to refit,
And arm the muses for the war of wit;
Whilst we, the champions of the poet's cause,
Will study to preserve the drama's laws,
And gain the meed of merit—your applause.

The other two nights' performances were, March 20, The Honey Moon, a Ballet, and The Mock Doctor; and March 23, The Country Girl, a Ballet, and The Irishman in London.

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* Alluding to the figure of Apollo, which stood at the top of the *Theatre*.

† Alluding to Mr. TAYLOR, of the Opera House, who generously gave the *free* use of his theatre, for three nights, to the company.

POETRY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I MEAN to furnish you, now and then, with some really inspired poetry. The fact is, I am a Dreamer; and, what is very particular, I never dream of any thing but in verse. I shall give you my whole history in this way, in, perhaps, your next Number; and, in the mean time, you are welcome to the following specimen of my abilities, which was actually dreamt, and never written but for the purpose of transcribing it to you.

Yours,

SOMNUS.

EPITAPH ON A NOTORIOUS LAWYER.

HERE lies, while the fiends and the furies all revel,
Of the law a most exquisite limb;
Who, while he was living, was down on the devil;
Now the devil is down upon him.

COQUETRY.

Written in Edinburgh, Ten or Eleven Years since, by the late EDMUND LECHMERE, *Esq. formerly Member for Worcester.*

ADDRESSED TO BELINDA.

TO say I hate the crowded mall,
Where foppery strolls at fashion's call,
Would anger half our pretty friends,
And no such thing their bard intends;
There let each beauty hold her reign,
Inspire with love and rack with pain,
Try rival arts—'tis mine to tell,
In affectation who excel.
Sweet girls!—first miss in large *surtout*,
With *treble* capes, or *summer suit*,
With straddling gait and mannish air,
With turn'd-up lip and saucy leer,
Apes the young bully for your heart,
And calls her *heaven*—"*devilish smart!*"

Others, in muslin robes array'd,
Accusing nature, seem to tread,
As if life's transient day were past,
And ev'ry step would be the last.
But lo! the tiptoe *debonnaire!*
Whose ev'ry glance condemneth care,
With rubied lip, perpetual smiles,
Nods, glances, winks, a world of wiles—
Light as the gossamer, she leans,
And lisps the phrase that *nothing* means;
Lives in the mind like morning's dream,
When reason hails the solar beam,
The vision pleas'd—the moment o'er,
'Tis gone—and ne'er remember'd more.
Here the sultana deigns to tread,
With speaking eye, and crested head,
Studious of every nameless grace,
Of peerless form, and perfect face,
Whose twinkling fringes veil her sight,
Too weak to dare congenial light;
Yet still, from forth th'compassion'd eye,
Involuntary glances fly.
The vainest fop in folly's train
Is *now* her most obsequious swain:
Behold! she wastes her ardent gaze,
To purchase—what?—a *coxcomb's praise!*
Observ'd, she blushing turns aside,
And feels her soul's returning pride;
She scorns but for the passing hour
So poorly to exert her pow'r.
Say, is *Belinda's* likeness here?
Yes; freely drawn—as I'm sincere.
But listen to thine ardent friend,
And bid each sister grace attend;
For *affectation* is their bane,
And manhood scorns to wear her chain.
That form alone awakes the sense;
And the persuasive eloquence,
Which from her lips unstudied breaks
Whene'er *Belinda* smiling speaks,
Might prompt th' insensate to adore,
Who ne'er had learnt to feel before.
But *all* that over-bounteous Heav'n
Has, lavishly indulgent, giv'n,
May not content th'ungrateful fair,
And merit's grown beneath her care!
The *Sapphic* muse attends in vain;
No more she trics th' enchanting strain;
Disdains her native pow'rs to please;
For haggard *art* quits beauteous *ease;*
Scorns to assert her pow'rful mind,
And hold in bondage half mankind.

ON THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN MOORE.

HARK! the loud trumpet, from Iberia's shore,
The thund'ring cannon sounds, the rattling car;
The muse in anguish mourns the death of Moore;
And echo, sighing, marks the woes of war.

Ah, fatal day! but yet some future age
May read his glory, contemplate his name,
Recorded in our brilliant hist'ry's page,
And strive to emulate by it his fame.

Let this to England mark the hero's name
A bright example for some future day;
Be he the magnet of the path to fame;
Be he the talisman to guide their way.

To guard, protect, and establish freedom's laws,
And force the flag of tyranny to low'r,
His blood he shed in liberty's great cause,
Blasting oppression, checking slavery's pow'r.

With glory rob'd, with honour's wounds he died;
In vict'ry's arms the hero sunk to rest:
Thus, with his last and falt'ring voice, he cried,
If England's satisfied, in death I'm blest.

JOHN DRINKWATER.

Westminster, 13th March, 1809.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 4, 1809.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-admiral the Hon. Sir A. Cochrane, K.B. Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board the Neptune, at Barbadoes, 19th December, 1808.

SIR,

I ENCLOSE, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the copy of a letter which I have received from Captain Collier, of his majesty's ship Circe, the senior officer of the blockading squadron stationed from the Diamond to the Pearl Rocks, Martinique, giving an account of the destruction of the French corvette la Cygne, which had sailed from Cherbourg on the 11th November, with the Papillon, another corvette, and la Verrus, la Junon, and l'Amphitrite frigates. In performing this service, I am sorry to send the enclosed report of the loss which has been sustained by the vessels engaged, owing to the corvette having been supported by the batteries, field-pieces, and musketry from the shore, in her attempt to reach St. Pierre's; but the object is fully accomplished, as she is bilged in such a situation as to render it impossible to recover the vessel, or the flour with which she is loaded. One of the schooners in company with her was burnt, and the other drove on shore and destroyed; each of them also having been loaded with flour and provisions. Captain Collier deserves great praise for his perseverance in overcoming the obstacles which the enemy presented by the numerous batteries which lined the shore in that part of

the coast; and he speaks in the highest terms of Captain Brenton of the Amaranthe, as well as of the gallantry and good conduct of Lieutenant Wright, and a party of the Royal York rangers, who were serving as marines.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ALEX. COCHRANE.

H. M. S. Circe, off St. Pierre's, Martinique, Dec. 14.

SIR,

On Monday, at eleven A.M. his majesty's brig Morne Fortunee informed me, by signal, that an enemy's brig and two schooners were at anchor off the Pearl. I immediately recalled the look-out vessels named as per margin,* and made all sail towards the enemy. On our nearing St. Pierre's, I perceived a large schooner towing along shore, under cover of a number of troops. The schooner finding it impossible to get between St. Pierre's and the Circe, the Stork closing fast, they run her on shore under a battery of four guns, flanked by two smaller ones, and the beach lined with troops. The signal was then made to close with the enemy, and engage in succession, the Circe leading, followed by the Stork and Morne Fortunee; being within pistol-shot, the small batteries were soon silenced, and the troops driven from the beach. Seeing the brig and schooner unloading, I directed the Morne Fortunee to watch the schooner in shore, and to give similar orders to the Epervier on her coming up. We then made sail towards the brig and the other schooner, which were lying well to windward close to the beach, under cover of four batteries and an immense number of troops and field-pieces, which they had brought down on the beach to protect her. Having placed the barge and two cutters under the command of Lieutenant Crook, Mr. Collman, purser, Mr. Smith, master, and Mr. Thomas, carpenter, who handsomely volunteered with sixty-eight men to bring the brig out, I then made sail with the Stork and Express towards her, and directed the boats to lay off until the brig's fire slackened. It getting late, the vessels lying close in with the rocks, and having no pilot on board, I stood in, and was handsomely seconded by Captain Le Geyt, of the Stork. The ships did not commence action until our men were wounded from the beach with musketry. We then bore up under a heavy fire of great guns and small arms. Having passed the batteries and brig, the Circe's boats not waiting for the Stork's to come up, boarded in the most gallant manner; and it is with extreme concern I have to add, that their gallantry did not meet with its reward; they were beat back with dreadful slaughter; one boat taken and one sunk, the other entirely disabled. Our loss in the boats are killed, wounded, and missing, fifty-six. By this time it was dark; I stood off until daylight, determining to persevere and destroy the brig if possible. In the evening I was joined by the Amaranthe, who watched the brig during the night.

At eight A.M. we perceived she had weighed; Captain Brenton, in the most handsome manner, volunteering to bring her out, she was then towing and sweeping close in shore towards St. Pierre's; the boats of the Circe and Stork, and men from the Express, were sent to tow the Amaranthe up, who was at this time sweeping and using every exertion to close with the enemy. At ten, the French brig grounded near several batteries, to the northward of St. Pierre's; the Amaranthe tacked and worked in under a heavy fire from the batteries and brig, from which she suffered considerably, having one killed and five wounded, followed by the Circe, the rest of the squadron engaging the batteries to leeward. From the Amaranthe's well-directed fire, she soon obliged them to quit the brig. Lieutenant Hay, of the Amaranthe, on this service distinguished himself very much, and speaks of the gallantry of Messrs. Brooke and Rigmaiden, of the same sloop, in very handsome terms, who, with the boats of the Circe, Amaranthe, and Stork, boarded her under a heavy fire from the batteries and troops on shore. Lieutenant Hay, finding her bilged and impossible to get her off, effectually destroyed her in the evening. Captain Brenton again volunteered to destroy the schooner then on shore. I ordered Lieutenant George Robinson, second of the Amaranthe, but acting first of the Circe, with my order, on this occasion, to follow the directions of Captain Brenton. At nine o'clock I had the pleasure to see her on fire, and burnt to the water's edge. I am sorry to add, that, on this service, Mr. Jones, master of the Amaranthe, was wounded; and one seaman killed, and three wounded, belonging to the Express.

The captains, officers, and crews of the squadron you did me the honour to place under my command, behaved with that coolness and intrepidity inherent in British seamen, particularly the Amaranthe, whose gallant conduct was noticed by the whole squadron. From the troops of the Royal York Rangers, under the command of Lieutenant Wright, doing duty as marines, I received every assistance. Lieutenant Crook, who commanded the boats, I am sorry to say, is severely wounded in four places; the loss of this gallant young man's services are severely felt on board the Circe. I am likewise sorry to add, that Mr. Coleman, purser, is among the number that is dangerously wounded; his conduct on this and other occasions deserves my warmest approbation. On boarding, we discovered the brig destroyed was la Cygne, of 18 guns and 140 men, with flour, guns, and cartridge-paper, for the relief of Martinique. The two schooners had likewise flour, and were armed; I have

* Stork, Epervier, and Express.

not yet learnt their force or names; I am happy to say, that the one left off the Pearl is on shore bilged. In the performance of this service, our loss in killed and wounded, I am sorry to say, has been very great; but I have the consolation to think, that it was in the execution of an indispensable duty; and the grand object of cutting off the supplies of the enemy, will, I trust, justify the means which I have adopted, if not a small consolation to the relatives of those who fell.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) F. A. COLLIER.

A List of Killed and Wounded on board the Squadron under the command of Francis A. Collier, Esq. in Action with the Enemy off Martinique, the 12th and 13th December, 1808.—Circe, 9 killed, 21 wounded, 26 missing—56; Amaranthe, 1 killed, 6 wounded—7; Stork, 1 killed, 1 wounded—2; Express, 1 killed, 3 wounded—4; Epervier, none killed or wounded; Morne Fortunee, ditto.—Total, 12 killed, 31 wounded, 26 missing—69.

[The Gazette likewise gives an account of the capture of the French brig Revanche, of 6 guns and 44 men, with provisions, from Bourdeaux to Guadaloupe, by the Bellette sloop, Captain Sanders; of the Admiral Villaret, of 8 guns and 32 men, by the Goree, Captain Spear; and of the Pommercuil, of 14 guns and 60 men, by the Shannon, Captain Brooke.]

FEBRUARY 11.

Copy of a Letter addressed by Lord George Stuart, Captain of his Majesty's Ship l'Aimable, to the Senior Officer of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels off the Texel, dated the 7th Instant, and transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole, by Rear-admiral Sir Edmund Nagle.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, on the 2d instant, while standing to the southward to regain my station, his majesty's ship under my command being driven by the late tempestuous weather from off the Texel on the Wellbank, I perceived, at eleven A.M. a strange sail on the weather quarter, standing to the northward and eastward; concluding from that she was an enemy, I immediately wore round and made all sail, and, after a chase of twenty-eight hours, at four P.M. on the 3d instant (Aberdeen bearing north 75 deg. W. distance 36 leagues), came alongside of her, and having exchanged broadsides, continued a running fight, and in a few minutes she struck. She proved to be l'Iris, French national 24-gun ship, commanded by Monsieur Miquet, capitaine de frigate, but capable of carrying 32 guns, had only 24 when taken, 22 24-pounder carronades and two long twelves, a complement of 140 men. She is only ten months old, copper-fastened, and, I think, in every respect qualified for his majesty's service. She sailed from Dunkirk on the 29th ultimo, bound to Martinique, with 640 casks of flour on board, besides being victualled and stored with every species to four months. I am happy to say, only two men were slightly wounded. The enemy lost two killed and eight wounded. I am concerned to add, we suffered materially in our masts and rigging; the mainmast shot in the head, mainyard shot away in the slings, the mizenmast-head and mizen-top-mast shot away, also the trysail mast and the rigging and sails greatly cut up.

I have, &c.

(Signed) G. STUART.

List of Wounded.—Anthony Nelson, seaman; James Magra, marine.

TUESDAY, FEB. 14.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Captain Schomberg, of the Loire, dated at sea, the 6th instant, stating the capture of l'Hebe French national ship of war, frigate built, mounting 18 twenty-four pounder carronades and two long twelves, with 160 men, after an action of about twenty minutes. The Hebe is of 450 tons, was bound to St. Domingo with 600 barrels of flour, had captured three vessels, and was commanded by Mons. le Bretonneniere.—Also another from Captain Maling, of the Undaunted, announcing the capture of the San Joseph copper-bottomed privateer, picreed for 18, but mounting only 14 guns, with 96 men.]

TUESDAY, FEB. 21.

[This Gazette contains a copy of a letter from Captain Newcombe, of the Beagle sloop, announcing the capture of la Fortune French privateer, of 14 guns and 58 men, commanded by Captain Tucker. The prize was from Calais, made no capture, and had one man dangerously wounded.]

SATURDAY, MARCH 4.

[This Gazette contains the copy of a letter from Captain Worth, of his majesty's sloop Helena, relating the capture of l'Auguste, of St. Maloes, armed with two carriage guns, large swivels, and 24 men.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

WE have the painful task to announce the important intelligence of a REVOLUTION IN SWEDEN; in the progress of which the King has been made prisoner; Counts Uolas and Fersen, and others of his advisers, have been put under arrest; and

his uncle the Duke of Sudermania, formerly regent, assumed the reigns of government. Two proclamations announce the designs of the friends of the revolution: The one, dated from the palace, at Stockholm, March 13, and subscribed by the duke, declares, "that under existing circumstances, HIS MAJESTY IS INCAPABLE OF ACTING, or of conducting the important affairs of the nation: We therefore (being the nearest and only branch of the family, of age) are induced for the time being, as administrators of the kingdom, to take the reins of government into our hands; which, with the help of the ALMIGHTY, we will conduct so that THE NATION MAY REGAIN PEACE, BOTH AT HOME AND ABROAD, and that trade and commerce may revive from their languishing state."—The other, signed by the commander of the troops in Vermeland, concurs in this last particular, details the grievances under the former administration, and indicates the disposition of the writer to conciliate the courts of Petersburgh and Copenhagen in the following expressions:—"The rulers of Russia and Denmark, incessantly engaged in pursuits tending to promote the prosperity of their people, will not disturb the peace and tranquility of a nation which merely desires to live or die independent."

We learn by a letter from Gottenburgh of the 15th instant, that overtures for peace had been immediately made to the cabinets of Petersburgh and Paris!

On the 5th of January, peace was concluded between Great Britain and the Sublime Porte, by the British minister (Mr. Adair) and Hakka Effendi; in consequence of which, all the ports in the Turkish Empire were opened to British Commerce.

By the Dutch and French papers, we learn, that Saragossa surrendered on the 21st of February.

The brave garrison had vigorously and successfully repulsed the several previous attacks of the enemy on that place.—The gallant Palafox, in answer to a summons of the French General Moncey, declared he would hear of no alternative between death and triumph; between the disgrace and repulse of the enemy, or such a resistance as would render the fall of Saragossa, if it must fall, the wonder and envy of future ages.—*Such has been its fall!*

Private advices state, that Bonaparte's precipitate return from Spain, was occasioned by despatches which he had received from Petersburgh, informing him that the Emperor of Austria had made known to the Emperor Alexander his hostile determination against France, in consequence of Buonaparte's conduct towards Spain, and solicited his co-operation in the common cause of all legitimate monarchy. It is added, that further information on this subject has been obtained by the means of an intercepted letter from the Queen of Prussia to her father, the Duke of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, in which she expresses a hope that her husband would shortly be restored to his former rank in Europe.

There seems every probability of an immediate war between Austria and France.

Eight towns in Holland, have been entirely destroyed by the late inundations, and most of the inhabitants lost their lives. More than fourteen large villages, besides some hundreds of men, women, children, and cattle, were carried away by the devouring element. The ruin of several of the dykes is added to the accounts. Louis Buonoparte, with some of his Dutch officers, attended in person: the *King*, it is stated, standing up to his middle in water, assisted in throwing large stones, several hundreds of mattrasses, beds, &c. into a breach made by the sea, near Gorinchem, and which, after several hours hard labour the inhabitants succeeded in stopping, and thus saved their town. Many wooden houses in the villages being loosened from their foundations, were seen driving upon the surface of the water into the sea, and the people in them frequently crying for assistance without any possibility of relief.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE investigation and discussions upon the conduct of the Duke of York in his official capacity, which have occupied so many anxious days and nights, are at last drawn to a conclusion. His Royal Highness is by a large majority of the House of Commons acquitted of PERSONAL CORRUPTION, or PERSONAL PARTICIPATION in the mal-practices or infamous conduct of Mrs. Clarke; and after a clear, unqualified, unconditional ACQUITTAL by the House of Commons, he seized the first moment to tender HIS RESIGNATION as COMMANDER IN CHIEF; an office which, by the acknowledgment of all parties, he has ably, faithfully, and diligently administered, for the benefit of the public during fourteen years: in so doing, his royal highness has shewn, *it was not for his office, but for his* HONOUR,* that he contended. He has seized

* On the 23d of February, the Rt. Hon. the Speaker of the House of Commons addressd the House in the following terms:

"I have to acquaint the House, that since I came hither, I have received a letter from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, the

the very first moment which, consistently with his honour, he could seize, to yield to the opinion of so many of his countrymen; and not taking upon himself to decide whether the wish for his retirement was as just as it was general, it was sufficient for him to know that it prevailed to a considerable extent, to fix his determination of acceding to it. No man has a right to contend against the public opinion *for an office*; for his honour, every man is bound to contend, against every attack upon it, against the whole public—if it be necessary, against the world!—The honour of the Duke of York is justified; his office he has returned to his SOVEREIGN, who entrusted him with it.* The errors of his royal highness, in forming a temporary connexion with so infamous a woman as Mrs. Clarke, are deeply to be lamented; but the liberal character of Britons will dispose them to consider the anxiety and humiliation which he has suffered; nor will they be insensible of the reformation which this severe lesson will necessarily produce in his conduct. The investigation will be productive of great national good; and we conceive that Colonel Wardle is deserving the thanks of the country, for his manly and independent conduct; in having boldly dared, *single-handed*, to attack the hydra of corruption, and to assail her even in her very den: yet, highly as we appreciate the conduct of Colonel Wardle, we regret that a character so nearly approaching to patriotic excellence should for a moment have suffered the least shade upon its veracity;—our idea of *strict impartiality* obliges us to remark, that at the commencement of the investigation, there did appear a most suspicious communication and connexion existing between Colonel Wardle and Mrs. Clarke—the latter is proved to have stated, as if upon her oath, that *the day before, she never saw Colonel Wardle; in which assertion Colonel Wardle joined*; although they were

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contents of which relate to the inquiry now pending before the committee of the whole House. With the permission of the House, I will read the letter."

The Speaker then read the letter, which was as follows:

"*Horse Guards, Feb.* 23, 1809.—SIR, I have waited with the greatest anxiety until the committee appointed by the House of Commons to inquire into my conduct, as commander-in-chief of his majesty's army, had closed its examinations; and I now hope that it will not be deemed improper to address this letter, through you, to the House of Commons.—I observe with the deepest concern, that in the course of this inquiry, my name has been coupled with transactions the most criminal and disgraceful; and I must ever regret and lament, that a connection should ever have existed, which has thus exposed my character and honour to public animadversion.—With respect to my alledged offences, connected with the discharge of my official duties, I do, in the most solemn manner, upon my honour, as a prince, distinctly assert my innocence; not only by denying all corrupt participation in any of the infamous transactions which have appeared in evidence at the bar of the House of Commons, or any connivance at their existence, but also the slightest knowledge or suspicion that they existed at all. My consciousness of innocence leads me confidently to hope, that the House of Commons will not, upon such evidence as they have heard, adopt any proceeding prejudicial to my honour and character; but if, on such testimony as has been adduced against me, the House of Commons can think my innocence questionable, I claim of their justice, that I shall not be condemned without trial, or be deprived of the benefit and protection which is afforded to every British subject, by those sanctions under which alone evidence is received in the ordinary administration of the law.

"I am, Sir, your's,

"FREDERICK."

"*To the Speaker of the House of Commons.*"

* In the letter, in which his resignation was tendered, his royal highness stated, that

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"The House of Commons having, after a most attentive and laborious investigation of the merits of certain allegations preferred against him, passed a resolution of his innocence, he might now approach his majesty, and might venture to tender to him his resignation of the chief command of his majesty's army; as he could no longer be suspected of acting from any apprehension of the result, nor be accused of having shrunk from the extent of an inquiry which, painful as it had been, he trusted he should appear, even to those who had been disposed to condemn his conduct, to have met with the patience and firmness which could arise only from a conscious feeling of innocence. The motive which influenced him arose from the truest sense of duty, and the warmest attachment to his majesty, from which he had never departed, and which his majesty had, if possible, confirmed, by the affectionate and paternal solicitude which he had shewn for his son's honour and welfare upon the present distressing occasion. To his majesty, as a most kind and indulgent father, as a most gracious sovereign, he owed every thing; and the feeling of this alone would have prompted him to forego all considerations of personal interest in the determination which he had taken. It would not become him to say, that he should not quit with sincere regret a situation in which his majesty's confidence and partiality had placed him, and the duties of which it had been his anxious study and his pride, during 14 years, to discharge with integrity and fidelity. Whether he might be allowed to add, with advantage to his majesty's service, his majesty was best able to decide."

both convicted of having SEEN EACH OTHER THREE DIFFERENT TIMES ON THAT DAY, *besides going in a carriage together!!* We do believe it very possible that the *gallant colonel*, or even the *starchest puritan* of the age, might *forget himself* in the company of Mrs. Clarke; but we scarcely believe it possible for any man to have been three times in the company of this woman on one day, and totally forget it the next: we could have wished the hon. gentleman had not so committed himself; for during the whole investigation, he has in every other instance proved himself an able, independent, and upright member of the House. This momentous business may now, as far as parliamentary procedure is concerned, be considered as settled. The triumph of publicity is on this occasion complete. The utility, the unspeakable importance, of a free press, was never, than on this occasion, more illustriously displayed. It has trodden down all obstacles, all resistance, all artifice, and all power; and given the patriotic voice of the nation its salutary and paramount influence!

[For prevarication on the above inquiry, General Clavering and Captain Sandon were, on the Speaker's warrant, committed to Newgate.]

FEB. 28. A duel between Lord Viscount Falkland and Mr. Powell, of Devonshire-place, was fought at Goldar's-green, near North-end, Hampstead. After the parties had taken their distance, his lordship received Mr. Powell's fire; and, being dangerously wounded, was brought to town in a chaise, to Mr. Powell's house, in Devonshire-place, where he died in two days after. An inquest was held next day, by Mr. Hodgson; when the Jury returned a verdict of—*Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown*. It appeared, that to the last moment of his life Lord Falkland never disclosed any particulars either to his lady or his attendants.

MAR. 1. His Excellency Don Pedro de Cevallos, Ambassador extraordinary from the Supreme Junta of Spain, acting in the name of his Catholic Majesty, had an audience of his Majesty, delivered his credentials, and was most graciously received.

3. An alarming fire broke out, between 11 and 12 at night, in the south-west corner of Christ Church great quadrangle; which raged with such violence, that in a very short time the whole of the library (including some valuable Oriental manuscripts) and effects of Dr. White, were entirely consumed, with the apartments of the Rev. Mr. Smelt, Messrs. Brown, Mcyler, Keogh, James, Roe, those of Lord Apsley, Messrs. Finch and Buxton, are partially burnt.—The loss is estimated at 12,000*l*.

Mary Bateman, a sorceress, for the wilful murder of Rebecca Perigo, wife of W. Perigo of Bramley, near Leeds, was tried at York assizes; and the Jury, without retiring, found the prisoner guilty.

The Duke of Bedford and Mr. Curwen, have been elected vice-presidents of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c.

The price of paper has experienced another heavy advance; making a rise of about 80 per cent. within the last two years.

It has been suggested, that every theatre in the united kingdom should give a benefit, in aid of rebuilding Drury-lane Theatre.

BIRTHS.

AT his lordship's house in Grosvenor-square, the Viscountess Grimston, of a son and heir.———The lady of Sir E. Carrington, of a son.———At Blackheath, the lady of Captain T. Larkins, of a daughter.———At his seat, Mount Prospect, in the county of Limerick, the lady of the Right Hon. Lord Chief Baron, of a son.———The lady of Sir H. C. Montgomery, Bart. of a son.———In Cork-street, Burlington-gardens, the lady Augusta Leith, of a son———The wife of Thomas Cadell, Esq. of Upper Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, of a daughter.——— The wife of James Watson, labourer, at Kirk-morthill, parish of Lismahagow, Scotland, of three children, one boy and two girls, who, with the mother, are all in a good way.———A cottager's wife, in the parish of Farnwell, county of Forfar, of three children; two boys and a girl, who, with the mother, are all well and thriving.———At St. Andrew's, the Viscountess Glentworth, of a son and heir.

MARRIAGES.

AT Heckfield, Hants, the Hon. Sir Arthur Paget, K.B. to Lady Augusta Fane, second daughter of the Earl of Westmoreland, and late wife of Lord Boringdon, from whom she was divorced by an act passed on the preceding Tuesday.———T. Constance, Esq. eldest son of J. Custance, Esq. of Weston-house, Norfolk, to Mary, only daughter of the late M. Bower, Esq.———The Rev. Mr. Baldwyn, of Corpus Christi college, Cambridge, to Miss A. Riggs, daughter of Henry Riggs, Esq. of Eastbourne Cottage, Sussex.———Sir Edward Synge, Bart. to Miss Welch, niece of Noah Hill Neale, Esq. of Gloucester.———

At Bridgnorth, Salop, the Rev. W. W. Holland, of New College, to Miss Murray, daughter of the late Mr. Murray, of Fleet-street, London.———At Hurley, Berkshire, George Keylock Rusden, of Pembroke-hall, Cambridge, B.A. to Anne, only daughter of the Rev. Thomas Townsend, rector of Asstrop, Lincolnshire.———Mr. G. Ledger, of Lombard-street, to Charlotte Mary, daughter of William Warren, Esq. Knightsbridge.———B. Duncan, Esq. of Panton-sqnare, to Miss Jane Gordon, eldest daughter of David Gordon, Esq. of Willow-walk, Kentish-town.———C. Christie, Esq. of Gunnersbury-lodge, to Miss Dickinson, daughter of J. Dickinson, Esq. Winchester-row.———Mr. T. Johnston, of Drury-lane Theatre, to Miss M. Palmer, of Tavistock street.———At Headington, Oxfordshire, the Rev. W. Perry, to Harriet, daughter of the late Rich. Finch, Esq. of that place.———J. Price, Esq. of Mona-lodge, to Miss Lloyd, of Llwydiarth, both in Anglesea.———G. Wills, Esq. of Newgate-street, to Miss Sophia Griffin, daughter of Robert Griffin, Esq of Golden square.———At Littlebourne, Kent, Mr. Franklin, aged 88, to Miss Mary Dewel, aged 17.———J. Dalton, jun. Esq. of Thurnham-hall, Lancashire, to Mary Anne, daughter of the late George Cary, Esq. of Fer-abbey, Devonshire.———At Ormesby St. Michael, the Rev. George Lucas, rector of Catfield, to Mrs. Montague, relict of the late G. Montague, Esq.———The Rev. George Watkin Marsh, rector of Hope Bowdler, to Sarah Cheney, daughter of the late Chen. Hart, M.D. of Shrewsbury.———Capt. Peter Parker, of the royal navy, commander of his majesty's frigate Melpomene, grandson of Sir Peter Parker, Bart. admiral of the fleet, to Miss Marianne Dallas, second daughter of Sir George Dallas, Bart.———At Wrexham, the Rev. T. Roberts, one of the canons of the cathedral of Bangor, to Miss Owen, daughter of the late Rev. Edward Owen, rector of Llantwrog, Denbighshire.———The Rev. Dr. Werninck, to the Hon. Mrs. Wynn, daughter-in-law of the late Lord Newborough.———At Heytesbury, the Hon. W. Elliot, to Miss A'Court, daughter of Sir W. P. H. A'Court, Bart. of Heytesbury-house, Wiltshire.———Capt. John Clitherow, of the guards, to Sarah, eldest daughter of General Burton, of Upper Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, and Hull Bank, Yorkshire.———Capt. Chas. Baynes, of the royal artillery, to Barbara, daughter of the late Robert Dyneley, Esq. of Bloomsbury-square.———At Astbury, in Cheshire, John Antrobus, Esq. of Cheato, Surrey, to Mrs. J. Bence.———The Rev. J. Waller, rector of Sulhamstead, and master of Appleby school, to Miss Wade, of Appleby.———At Aylesbury, T. Tindal, Esq. to Anne, daughter of Acton Chaplin, Esq. clerk of the peace for the county of Buckingham.———H. Willmott, Esq. of Shoreham, in Kent, to Georgiana Henrietta Gregory, second daughter of John Gregory, Esq. Cheyne-walk, Chelsea.———Brigadier-general Montresor, to the Right Hon. Lady Sondes, of Rockingham-castle.———At the cathedral church of Cashel, Lord Viscount Bernard, son to the Earl of Bandon, and M.P. for the county of Cork, to Miss Brodwick, daughter to his Grace the Archbishop of Cashel.———The Hon. and Rev. Edw. Grey, rector of Peasmore, Wilts, brother to Earl Grey, to Miss C. Crofts, daughter of J. Crofts, Esq. of Greenham, near Newbury.———William Hayley, Esq. of Felpham, Sussex, to Mary, daughter of John Wellford, Esq. of Blackheath.———Lieutenant-colonel Barclay, of the 52d regiment of foot, to Miss Isabella Colquhoun, daughter of P. Colquhoun, Esq. of James-street, Westminster.———Lieutenant-colonel Townsend, son of Gore Townsend, Esq. of Honington-hall, Warwickshire, to Miss Scott, daughter of the Right Hon. Sir William Scott.———At Merchiston-hall, Scotland, Charles Campbell, Esq. jun. of Combly, to Miss Christian Graham Napier, daughter of the Hon. Charles Napier.———At Dublin, Brigadier-general Brereton, commander of the Kildare district, to Miss Margaret Dexter, daughter of John Dexter, Esq. of Annefield, in the same county.———James William Morrison, Esq. of his majesty's Mint, to Jane, daughter of the Rev. John Simpson, of Hemsworth.———The Rev. Charles Augustus North, third son of the Lord Bishop of Winchester, to Miss Rachel Jarvis, daughter of Thomas Jarvis, deceased, late of Laverstoke-house, Hants.———Reader Clarke, Esq. son of William Clarke, Esq. of Shide, in the Isle of Wight, to Martha Douglas Pinhorn, daughter of Sir John Pinhorn, of Southwark, and of Ringwood-house, Isle of Wight.———Samuel Pearce Parson, LL.D. of Doctors'-commons, to Miss Ward, daughter of the late Colonel Ward, of Great Wilbraham, Cambridgeshire.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Hingham, Norfolk, Mrs. Evans, relict of Edward Evans, Esq. late captain in the 23d regiment, and daughter of the late Gloster Ridley, D.D.———At Mount Tamar, the wife of Capt. White, of the royal navy, and fourth daughter of the Commissioner Pasbawe, of his majesty's dock-yard, Plymouth.———At Halifax, Lieut. James Gordon, commanding his majesty's gun-brig Plumper.———In the Abbey-green, Mrs. Lloyd, relict of Mr. John Lloyd, many years treasurer of the Bath theatre.———J. Millar, servant to Mr. Bates, of Holmfirth, near Huddersfield, Yorkshire, of that dreadful com-

plaint the hydrophobia, occasioned by having, five weeks before, suffered a dog (which afterwards proved to be mad) to lick some sores on his hands and face.—At Blackheath, Mrs. Margaret Boydell, the wife of Major Boydell, of the Royal East London militia.———R. Williams, of Buddewran, in the parish of Heneglwys, in the county of Anglesey, at the advanced age of 103, who had been blind upwards of six years, but whose sight was restored a short time before his death, and he had also four new teeth.———At Hereford, James Woodhouse, Esq. for many years steward to the Guy's Hospital estates in that county.———W. Line, aged 74, a journeyman cabinet-maker, of Reading. He was employed for sixty years at the house of Messrs. Higgs and Ford, in the Market-place, Bath; during which, he was never known to absent himself from his business a day, to have had one holiday, or to have been once disguised in liquor.———In Baker-street, the Rev. George Chandler, LL.D. late of Mylcss, near Chipping Ongar, Essex.———At Cirencester, aged 51, after a distressing illness and confinement of nine years, the Rev. Mr. Kings, a dissenting minister of the Unitarian denumination.———The lady of Sir T. Hazelrigee, of Horne-hall, Suffolk. She retired to rest the previous evening, in as good health as usual, and expired about three in the morning.———Suddenly, aged 74, Mr. J. Reach, late sexton of St. James's parish, Bury; which office he had resigned a few days ago, on being elected into Clopton's Hospital for decayed Tradesmen, whither his goods were removed on Tuesday morning, and he followed them on foot; but scarcely had he set his feet within the walls, when he dropped down, and almost instantly expired.———Dr. Sattery, jun. of Harting; who left in his will a particular request that he might be conveyed to Bexhill church-yard, about three miles distant, for interment, in his father's waggon, to be drawn by four horses, and interred as near the dial as possible; which was punctually attended to, amidst a vast concourse of persons.———At Palgrave, aged 87, Mrs. Sarah Cottingham, widow, late of Framlingham, in Suffolk.———In the prime of life, Mrs. Ingle, wife of Mr. Ingle, of Bushmead, Huntingdonshire. She has left a husband and eleven children to deplore her loss.———At Linstead, in Suffolk, at a very advanced age, Mr. R. Denny, farmer. This person's character was very singular; as he scarcely allowed himself the common necessaries of life, though he died worth upwards of 15,000l. He has, however, left a numerous offspring.———At Bishop's Lydeard, at an advanced age, Miss S. Yea, only surviving sister of the late Sir William Yea, Bart. of Pyrland-house, near Taunton.———At Brecon, aged 78, H. Bold, Esq.———At Chelsea, Mrs. Hennand, aged 87.———At Luwer Tooting, Mrs. Sus Longman, late of Dorking.———At Horsham, of a typhus fever, brought on by excessive fatigue, on the late expedition to Spain, Jephson George Forth, Esq. a captain in the 26th regiment of infantry.———Mr. H. Gregory, of the Woodhouses, near Frodsham, Cheshire. It is a very singular circumstance, that he dreamt that he should only live twenty-four days longer; and three days before his death he inquired what day it was; when, on being told, he replied, that his time was not then come, but was drawing nigh; and he actually expired on the twenty-fourth day.———T. Cash, of Morley, near Wilmslow, Cheshire. He had been many years an approved minister among the people called Quakers, and was much distinguished and beloved for meekness, humility, and philanthropy. To promote the great cause of religion and virtue, he travelled and laboured much in most parts of the British empire.———At his house, in Troy-town, Rochester, the lady of Captain Alexander Anderson, of the royal marines.———At Haslar hospital, Mr. Gill, surgeon of the royal.———At New Barns, near Dalton, Mrs. Elizabeth Gardner, in the 103th year of her age.———At Belchamp-hall, Essex, the Rt. Hon. the Countess of Dundonald.———In Dublin, aged 69, Mr. John Lucas, printer, nephew of the late Dr. Lucas.———At Enfield, aged 90, James Stirling, Esq. of Law.———At Northwood-place, Suffolk, aged 75, the Rev. Dr. Temple, rector of Lindley, in the same county.———At Plymouth, the Rev. W. Cooley, chaplain to the forces lately employed in Spain.———At Geduey Clerk's Hall, near Spalding, Mr. Watts, farmer, of the hydrophobia. He had been bitten four months ago by a rabid animal, and every precaution was in vain taken to prevent the fatal effects which ensued.———At Plymouth, Nicholas Vincent, Esq. admiral of the white, at the advanced age of 86 years. He was made a post captain in the year 1747.—Mrs. Luck, wife of Mr. Luck, of Cornhill.

Feb. 3. At Winchendon-hill, Bucks, Thos. Rose, Esq.

8. Mr. Francis Passerini, of the city of Dublin. It is supposed he missed his way coming from Booters-town, on the above evening, and was drowned.

9. In Bath, Peter Merge, Esq. aged 66, late one of the barons of the Irish court of Exchequer.

11. At Muthill, Perthshire, the Rev. John Scott, minister of that parish, in the 65th year of his age, and 42d of his ministry.———At Green Bank, near Liverpool, Mr. William Rathbone, merchant.

13. The lady of Charles Morris, Esq. of Southamptun.———Juna, youngest daughter of Josiah Rose, Esq. of Tovil-place, near Maidstone. And on the 19th of the same month, John eldest son of the above gentleman.———At Ramsgate, aged 17, Miss Thorpe, only daughter of Lady Susan Drew, by her first husband, Joseph Thorpe, Esq. by whom her ladyship has likewise a son,

John Thorpe, Esq. a boy of 15, now at school, whose property is the greatest of any commoner, excepting one, in England.——Silas Palmer, of Brentford-end, Esq. aged 75.

14. In his 46th year, after an hour's illness, Mr. Thomas Turner, plumber and glazier, of Elland, near Halifax. Soon after he had retired to rest on the night of his death, he had an attack of the cramp in one of his feet; when seeking to alleviate the pain by placing his foot upon the hearth, in his bedroom, the sudden application of cold removed the complaint to a vital part, and he died almost instantly.

15. At Cheltenham, Mrs. Boswell, relict of John Boswell, Esq. of Ballymony, Wicklow, Ireland, and sister to the late Earl of Bellamont.

16. At Waltham-green, the widow of the late Henry Ward, Esq.——In the 50th year of his age, Mr. John Jeffery, of the Angel-inn, Peterborough.——In consequence of a fall from his horse, Francis Winn, Esq. of Prior-house, Richmond, Yorkshire.——At Andover, Hampshire, Dr. John Homming, formerly physician to the Osculton dispensary.

17. At his house, St. James's-place, Lieut. general Arthur Ormsby, 6th dragoon guards.

18. At Carlisle, Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson, aged 86. This lady was a milliner in Carlisle when the town surrendered to the rebels in 1745.——At Houghton, near Carlisle, Mr. Peter Hestop, aged 85, many years a respectable farmer in that village. One brother and three sisters survive him, whose ages, added to his own, amount to 415.

20. Captain Carruthers, of the 43d regiment of foot, major of brigade to General Crauford, aged 56.

21. At Edmonton, Edward Lucas, Esq. late deputy-warden of his Majesty's mint, aged 74.——At Kennington, aged 82, Mrs. Hatt, widow of Mr. Andrew Hatt, late of Greenwich, surgeon.——At Enfield, in his 74th year, after a long succession of severe epileptic fits, Richard Gough, Esq. a gentleman well known in the literary world; and whose extensive erudition was only excelled by the sterling worth of his character in private life.

22. Mr. Samuel Harvey, of Hansacre, near Lichfield; he was returning from a friend's house, where he had spent the day, when he unfortunately fell into the canal, and was drowned. It is a remarkable circumstance, that about six months since, the sister of the person with whom he had spent his last hours, was found drowned in the same place.——At Wanstead, Essex, Mr. John Vardon.——Mr. James Willis, of West Ham, Essex, brewer.——At the barracks, near Lewes, Adjutant Walker, of the 82d foot; an officer who had served with distinguished merit in Spain, during the late unsuccessful campaign, and who returned from thence to that town, with the remains of the regiment, in perfect health; but, a few days after, he was attacked by the typhus fever, and carried off as above.——In Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, William Lynch, Esq. of the island of Madeira.

23. At Steyning barracks, Captain Martin Armstrong, of the 1st battalion of the 5th regiment.——At his house at Wavertree, Mr. Roger Newton Dale, of Liverpool, banker, aged 83.——In Manchester, aged 22 years, Mr. W. Hibbert, lieutenant of his Majesty's 40th regiment.——In his 72d year, Nathaniel Davidson, Esq. of Alnwick, Northumberland. This gentleman, in early life, was a companion in the travels of the celebrated Wortley Montague; and for many years afterwards was British consul at Nice, and at Algiers.

25. In the 86th year of his age, Horatio Earl of Orford, Nephew to Sir Robert Walpole, K.G. and son to Horatio Walpole, who, in the reign of George II. was employed in various diplomatic missions, particularly as ambassador to the States General of the United Provinces, and also at Paris; and was created in 1756 Baron Walpole, of Wolterton, and died in 1757, which title devolved to his son, who also, at the death of Horatio Earl of Orford, succeeded to the barony of Walpole, granted in the year 1723, to Robert, eldest son of the above-mentioned Sir Robert Walpole, first Earl of Orford; he was created Earl of Orford in the year 1806, the earldom then being extinct by the death of Horatio, Earl of Orford, third son of Sir Robert. His lordship married, in 1748, Lady Rachael Cavendish, youngest daughter of William, third Duke of Devonshire, sister to the last, and aunt to the present duke; by whom he left Horatio, late member for Lynn Regis, now Earl of Orford: George, member for Dungarvon; Lady Katherine, unmarried; and Lady Mary, married to Thomas Hussey, Esq. member for Aylesbury.——In Edward-street, Portman-square, Lady Leigh, wife of Captain James Fleming.——In the 62d year of his age, Henry Cholmley, Esq. of Howsham, in the county of York.

25. At Ramsgate, in the 78th year of his age, John Murray, Earl of Dunmore. His lordship married Lady Charlotte Stewart, daughter of the Earl of Galloway; by which marriage he has left three sons and three daughters. His lordship was the son of William, Earl of Dunmore, who was the son of Lord Charles Murray, the first earl, next brother to John Duke of Athol, who was the eighth earl in descent from John, Earl of Athol, the eldest son of the marriage of Jean, Queen of Scotland, with James Stewart, son of John, Lord of Lorn, one of the nearest male branches of the same family with her first husband, King James I. Queen Jean was of the royal house of Plantagenet, and great-grand-daughter of Edward III. King of England. The first Earl of Dunmore's mother was Amelia Sophia Stanley, by whom the sovereignty of the Isle of Man came to

the Athol family; she having been a daughter of James Earl of Derby, and of Charlotte his wife, daughter of Claudius de la Tremville, Duke of Thuars, by his wife Charlotte, of Nassau, daughter of William, Prince of Orange, and Charlotte of Bourbon, a princess of the blood of France, his third wife. The Earl of Dunmore was descended through a line of earls and barons from father to son, from William, Baron of Tullibardin, who was one of those barons of Scotland whom Edward I. King of England, on being chosen arbiter to determine the right of succession to the throne, summoned to Berwick in the year 1292. His lordship is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, George Murray, Viscount Fincastle, who married Lady Susan Hamilton, daughter of the Duke of Hamilton.———At Bradninch, Devon, Henry Bowden, Esq. aged 71.———Mr. Richard Streeting, nursery-man, Windsor, after a long and painful illness, occasioned by smoking a pipe, which caused a cancer in his lip, by not waxing the end of his pipe before he put it to his mouth.———At Ridge, near Barnet, William Jennings, Esq.———At Brighton, in the 82d year of her age, Mrs. Michell, relict of the late Rev. Henry Michell.———At Twickenham, Mr. Perrott, master of an academy at that place. He was in perfect health, and about to take hold of a cane to correct one of his scholars, when he reclined on his desk breathless.———At Beauport, Sussex, at the house of her brother Sir James Bland Burges, Mrs. Head, wife of J. R. Head, Esq.———Serjeant Abraham M'Cruw, of the 13th light dragoons, who, after having served his king and country for 33 years, fell a victim to the typhus fever, brought into the barracks at Truro, in Cornwall, by a detachment of the 10th light dragoons, from Spain.

26. At Smidholm, in the parish of Tinwald, Scotland, Jean Burgess, aged 93. She had been 67 years married to one husband, and, before she died, 113 persons could call her mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother. Thirty-seven of these were great-grand-children.

27. Of a rapid decline, French Laurence, D.C.L. Advocate of the Court of Arches, King's Professor of C. L. at Oxford, Chancellor of that Diocese, Judge in the Court of Admiralty in the Cinque Ports, and M. P. for Peterborough. Dr. Laurence was a native of Bath, and son of Mr. Laurence, formerly a member of the corporation of that city. He first became known to the public by the active part which he took in the memorable contest for Westminster in the year 1784, in writing for Mr. Fox, particularly in the opposition newspapers of that period; for though his subsequent exertions were of a very different kind, he was the author of many election ballads, which at that time were highly popular with the party. As some recompense for his zeal and his services, the party patronized the publication of "The Rolliad," of which he was, indeed, one of the authors, as well as of "The Probationary Odes;" and these works proved a source of considerable emolument to him. Dr. Laurence then began to be ambitious of a seat in the House of Commons; and for that purpose, as well, indeed, as from a high admiration of Mr. Burke, attached himself particularly to that great ornament of the British senate; by whose interest with Earl Fitzwilliam, the doctor was gratified in his desire of parliamentary honours. Dr. Laurence traced the steps of Mr Burke, and remained inflexibly attached to that gentleman and his principles till the world was deprived of his great talents. The doctor however, had for some time wisely considered, that politics afforded but an uncertain means of support; and therefore directed his attention to the civil law, and, by his practice in the Ecclesiastical and Admiralty Courts, gradually acquired a considerable fortune. Mr. Burke had, indeed, derived great advantage from the doctor during the prosecution of Mr. Hastings; as he was indefatigable in exploring and arranging the documents necessary in that arduous and complicated transaction. The public are indebted to the doctor for a complete edition of the works of Mr. Burke, which will for ever remain a monument of the vast talents and varied acquisitions of that extraordinary man. Dr. Laurence possessed extensive knowledge and good sense, and these qualities characterized his efforts in Parliament; but he had no pretension to the fame of oratory: he never knew when to put a period to his speeches; and the consequence was, that instead of alluring attention, his hearers were disposed to retreat as soon as he began to speak. Upon the whole, he was a worthy well-meaning character; and his abilities, if not shining, were solid. He was about 60 years of age.———Mrs. Jacquier, of the Clarendon-hotel, Bond-street.———At Sandy-place, in the county of Bedford, Sir Phillip Monox, Bart.———In Bond-street, the lady of George Sulivan Marten, Esq. of Sandridge-lodge, Hertfordshire.

28. At Neithorp, near Banbury, Richard Williams, Esq. formerly of Oxford. He served the office of sheriff for that county in the year 1800.———At Hadleigh, in Suffolk, Arthur Hemling, Esq.———At Finchley, Mrs. Pomcey, in the 84th year of her age.———At Purser's-cross, Fulham-Road, where he had retired for the recovery of his health in 1794, and devoted his time to the cultivation of his garden, which he stocked with the choicest fruit-trees and flowers, and left in beautiful order, Mr. John Richards, formerly acting serjeant trumpeter of England. He was born at Exeter, and brought up in the cathedral, where he acquired a taste for music not to be overcome. He went to London when young, and was engaged at the Opera-house, and in the orchestra at Drury-lane, as principal

tenor, during the most flourishing part of Garrick's reign. He was one of the original proprietors in the Morning Chronicle, and took Mr. Woodfall, the late celebrated reporter, by the hand when he was young. He was also, for a number of years, a considerable gold and silver lace-merchant, in Southampton-street, Covent-garden.

MAR. 1. Archibald Geddes, Esq.

2. At Croydon, in the 90th year of his age, John Partridge, Esq.———Of a wound that he received in a duel with Mr. Powell, Lord Viscount Falkland, in the 41st year of his age. Charles John Cary, Viscount Falkland, and Baron Cary, was born in November 1768, and succeeded his brother Henry Thomas, who died in May 1796. The peerage is one among the few instances in which Scotch titles are held by English families. It stands first in the list of viscounts of Scotland. Lord Viscount Falkland was a captain in the navy, manifested great gallantry in his profession on several occasions, and had acquired a considerable fortune by captures. In consequence of some convivial excesses on board his vessel he was dismissed the service a year or two ago, but was recently restored, and would doubtless have signalized his courage in the cause of his country, if this unhappy event had not occurred. He married, in August 1802, Miss Anson, by whom he has issue.———At Stockwell, Mrs. Wright, relict of the late Stephen Wright, Esq. of Spring-garden.———In the 62d year of his age, Mr. John Terry, of York, surgeon and apothecary, and one of the common councilmen of that corporation.———At Spot-house, Lady Seton, relict of Sir Henry Seton, Bart. of Abercorn.

3. At the royal naval hospital, Plymouth, in consequence of a wound he received at the battle of Corunna, Ensign Thomas Griffin, of the 81st regiment.

4. At Wadworth, near Doncaster, Mrs. Dixon, lady of the Rev. Henry Dixon, vicar of Wodworth, and sister to the late Rev. William Mason, prebendary of York.——— At Williamscot, near Banbury, John Loveday, D.C.L. in the 67th year of his age.

5. At Hinckley, William Francis Stapleton, second son of Major-general Stapleton, and nephew of Lord Le Despencer.———At his house in St. Patrick's-square, Edinburgh, after a long illness, Mr. Wm. Brown, the projector and editor of The Edinburgh Weekly Journal.

6. At his mother's house, in South Wales, Maurice Beauchamp Bisset, Esq. R N. nephew to Walter Bagenal, Esq. M.P.

7. In Essex-street, Dublin, Mr. Thomas M'Donnell, proprietor of the Hibernian Journal.———At Portsmouth, after a severe and very lingering illness, which she bore with the fortitude and resignation of a true Christian, Mrs. Smith, wife of George Smith, Esq. clerk of the surveys in his Majesty's dockyard, Portsmouth.

8. Sincerely lamented, Mrs. Sarah Berridge, wife of Mr. John Hood Berridge, of Wood-street, Cheapside, in the 44th year of her age.———At Whitehall, in the 79th year of her age, Mrs. Cornwall, relict of the Right Hon. Charles Wolfran Cornwall, speaker of the House of Commons, and sister to the late Earl of Liverpool.———At Wappingwall, Nathaniel Allen, Esq. aged 69.——— At Montorne, in Dorsetshire, Lieutenant K. Digby, of the royal horse artillery.

9. Mr. Richard Gaunt, corn-merchant, of Abingdon-street, Westminster.———At Clapham, in her 73d year, Mrs. Elizabeth Thornton Astell, relict of the late William Thornton Astell, Esq. of the said place, and of Everton, Bedfordshire.——— At Earl Spencer's office apartments, Little St. James's-street, Thomas Harrison, Esq. of Wolverton, Bucks. in the 76th year of his age.———At Horsforth, near Leeds, Mary Airton, aged 105.———Same day, Sarah Dean, aged 102.

10. At Brighton, where he went for the benefit of his health, Mr. Nicholas Clarke, many years door-keeper of the House of Lords. He was taken very ill whilst at dinner at Cuckfield, on his way to Brighton on the preceding Sunday, but arrived there in the evening of that day. The deceased was far advanced in years.———At Chatham, of a typhus fever, brought on by violent exertion during the retreat of our army to Corunna, Lieut. Halifax, of the royal artillery drivers.

11. At Canterbury, Benjamin Kelley, Esq. formerly of St. John's-college, Cambridge.———At his residence at Hampton, in the county of Dublin, Alexander Hamilton, Esq. aged 44, eldest son of the late Hon. Baron Hamilton. By his decease the office of high sheriff of the county of Dublin has become vacant. Alas! how uncertain is this life! It is scarcely a month since Mr. Hamilton was sworn into office, in the prime of life! His death was occasioned by a fever taken immediately afterwards, which had such an effect upon his nerves and frame, as to precipitate him into an early grave. As a representative in the House of Commons, in which he sat from the age of 22, until the dissolution of the Irish parliament, he was of unshaken integrity; and on the last great question, which agitated that House, his patriotism shone conspicuous; for, differing in sentiments upon that occasion with his noble patron, he resigned the representation of Belfast, and with it his lucrative place of cursitor of the court of Chancery.———Mr. W. Brigg, partner in the house of Garsed and Co. Wood-street.———In High-street, Marylebone, Mrs. De Laval, in the 80th year of her age.

12. At the house of her daughter, in Aldersgate-street, Mrs. Hannah Bowdler. On the succeeding Wednesday she would have completed her 100th year. Her complaint was a gradual decay of nature; and she re-

tained all her faculties (hearing only excepted) until within a few days of that period when her freed spirit took its silent flight for that country

"From whose bourne, no traveller returns."

13. Mrs. Latimer, wife of Richard Latimer, Esq. of Camberwell-grove.———At Bermondsey, Mr. W. K. Yoeland.———At Windsor, the Rev. Dr. Hand, one of the prebendaries of Windsor.———At Barnstaple, Robert Wrey, Esq. in his 89th year, brother of the late Sir Bourchier Wrey, Bart. of Tavistock, Devon, a major general in her Majesty the Queen of Portugal's service, and many years governor of one of the northern provinces of that kingdom. He was one of the last surviving field officers who served in the campaign under General Wolfe in North America, and commanded the Louisburgh grenadiers.

14. In Bedford-square, Mrs. Godfrey, wife of John Godfrey, Esq———Mrs. Dignum, of Great Suffolk-street, Charing-cross, in her 47th year.

15. In Chapel-street, Park-lane, Mrs. Grant, sister to the Hon. Philip Pusey.———

16. At Brighton, William Wade, Esq. lately, and for upwards of forty preceding years, master of the ceremonies at that place. Mr. Wade succeeded Mr. Derrick as M. C. both there and at Bath, about the year 1767; he resigned the latter more than forty years since; but continued to preside at the rooms at Brighton, with great credit to himself, and pleasure to the visitors, till the summer of last year: when, in consequence of his age, being upwards of 80, he resigned in favour of Captain Forth, the present master of the ceremonies.———In Upper Wimpole-street, Lady Dorothy Fitzwilliam, sister to Earl Fitzwilliam.———Mr. Boyle, of Friday street.———In Berners-street, Mrs. Plestow, wife of T. Berners Plestow, Esq. of Wallington-hall, Norfolk.———At Great Bradley, in Suffolk, the Rev. Mr. Creek, who has been schoolmaster there 87 years, has been blind 20, and was in his 111th year.

17. At Brighton, aged 71, Frances, relict of Stephen Soame, Esq sister to the late Lord Newborough———At Ross, Herefordshire, aged 76, Mrs. Flack, the last surviving grandchild of Vanderford Kyrle, Esq. kinsman and heir to the celebrated Man of Ross.

18. At Grove, Blackheath, James Welch, Esq. in the 78th years of his age.———At Deptford, Mr. Rookwood Brown, in the 66th year of his age.———Of a mortification in his leg, occasioned by the bite of a dog, Mr. John Knott, of Tarvin, Cheshire, at the advanced age of 102.———At Tiverton, Devon, her native town, after two days illness, Mrs. Cowley, well known for her poetic and dramatic genius. [See a Portrait and Memoir of this lady, Vol. 15, p. 427.]

Smollet's Strap.—19. Was interred in the burial-ground of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, the body of Mr. Hugh Hewson, who died at the advanced age of 85. The deceased was a man of no mean celebrity, though no funereal escutcheons adorned his hearse, or heir expectant graced his obsequies. He was no less a personage than the identical *Hugh Strap*, whom Dr. Smollet has rendered so conspicuously interesting in his "Life and Adventures of Roderick Random," and for upwards of forty years had kept a hairdresser's shop in Villier's-street, in the above parish. The deceased was a very intelligent man, and took delight in recounting the adventures of his early life. He spoke with pleasure of the time he passed in the service of the doctor; and it was his pride, as well as boast, to say, that he had been educated at the same seminary with so learned and distinguished a character. His shop was hung round with Latin quotations; and he would frequently point out to his customers and acquaintances the several scenes in "Roderick Random," pertaining to himself, which had their foundation, not in the doctor's inventive fancy, but in truth and reality. The meeting in a barber's shop at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, the subsequent mistake at the inn, their arrival together in London, and the assistance they experienced from *Strap's* friend, were all of that description. We are told, that the deceased has left behind him an interlined copy of "Roderick Random," pointing out these facts, shewing how far they were indebted to the genius of the doctor, and to what extent they were bottomed in reality. The deceased could never succeed in gaining more than a decent subsistence by his trade; but he possessed an independence of mind superior to his humble condition. Of late years he was employed as keeper of the promenade in Villier's-walk, York-buildings, and was much noticed and respected by the inhabitants who frequented that place.

20. In London, William Spurrier, Esq. of Poole, in his 77th year.

21. In Grosvenor-square, her Grace the Duchess of Bolton, in her 75th year.———In the 56th year of his age, Mr. Robert Raines Baines, many years governor of the gaol for Hull.———At Bath, of a typhus fever, aged 57, Mr. Walter Smith, treasurer of the theatres royal Bath and Bristol.

22. At the Horns, Kennington, after complicated afflictions of body and mind, Mr. Edmund Evan Townsend (late of Covent-garden theatre), aged 43 years. He has left a widow, two children, and an orphan niece (the latter having been entirely supported by his bounty since the death of her parents), altogether unprovided for.

23. At his house in Clipstone-street, after a lingering and painful illness of several months, Thomas Holcroft, Esq. author of *Hugh Trevor*, *The Road to Ruin*, and a number of other works. He was in his 61st year. Mr. Holcroft's had been a life of literary labour,

He possessed great natural endowments, and a most ardent desire of knowledge. He owed all his attainments to his own thirst of information, and overcame every impediment that suppressed the ardour of his mind. He was originally a shoemaker in the north; he then became a comedian in several provincial companies, and came to London in the year 1778. Soon after he commenced author; published a small volume of poems, which procured him an engagement at Drury-lane Theatre, which he resigned many years ago; since that time he has depended upon his literary efforts, which are many and respectable, and embrace almost every department of literature. He acquired by his own assiduity, such a knowledge of the languages, as to enable him to translate freely from the French, Italian, and German; and his dramatic pieces, as well as novels, entitle him to no ordinary praise as a fruitful and able writer. The *Road to Ruin*, however, is the only dramatic production of his pen that experienced much success.—He has left a wife and six children, the eldest of whom is only nine years of age, totally unprovided for. He has also left two daughters by his first marriage. [See a Portrait and Memoirs of him in Vol. 22. p. 403.]

25. In the Episcopal-palace, in the close of Lichfield cathedral, the justly-celebrated Mrs. Anna Seward, whose poetical talents have left many memorable testimonies behind them. She was the daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Seward, rector of Eyam, in Derbyshire, prebendary of Salisbury, and canon residentiary of Lichfield; and, besides her skill in poetry, was distinguished by great excellence in the art of reading.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At her retreat in Switzerland, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cumberland. This lady was sister to the present, and daughter to the late Earl of Carhampton, and was the widow of Mr. Horton, at the time of her re-marriage with the late Duke. This marriage, and that of the Duke of Gloucester to Lady Waldegrave, produced the act of Parliament by which princes of the blood royal are prevented from intermarrying with any subject in this realm.———On his passage from Corunna, Capt. Heyliger, of the 15th Dragoons formerly aid-de-camp to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.———Among the officers lost in the late expedition to Spain, Lieut. George Lear, of the royal artillery, son of the Rev. Mr. Lear, of Downton, near Salisbury.———At Lisbon, in the 25th year of his age, William Kirby, eldest son of William Kirby, of the county of Waterford, Esq. This young gentleman went out a volunteer to Portugal, with Sir A. Wellesley's expedition, from Cork, and fought in the battle of Vimiera, with conspicuous courage and steadiness, without receiving a wound; but, being subject to a disease on his liver, the fatigue he was obliged to undergo, put a period to his existence in the prime of life.———At Paris, Santerre, the ex-commandant of the national guard of Paris.———At Vienna, on the 22d of February, after a lingering illness, Count Louis de Cobenzel.———At Brussels, at an advanced age, James O'Connell, Esq. formerly resident, and possessed of considerable property in the neighbourhood of Glastonbury, Somersetshire.———At Trieste, employed there under the Austrian government, Capt. J. J. Bauer.———At Vienna, in the 70th year of his age, Baron Stoader, general of artillery and colonel of a regiment in the Austrian service. He has left property to a considerable amount to be applied to public military purposes.———At Petersburg, of a rheumatic fever, in the 50th year of his age, Count Schermetjew, the richest subject in Russia. He has left behind him property to the value of nearly two millions sterling. His annual revenue was upwards of a million and a half of rubles, or about 200,000l. His only son is an infirm boy, of six years of age.———At Berbice, in the 28th year of his age, Thomas Sangster, Esq. captain in the 37th foot, assistant barrack master, and assistant quarter master general to the forces in the West Indies.———In December last, in the island of Jamaica, Joseph Ram, a black man belonging to Morrice Hall Estate, at the advanced age of 140 years: he perfectly remembered the Duke of Albemarle, who succeeded to the government of that island in 1687. His daughter, Grace Martin, an inhabitant of Spanish Town, and upwards of 85 years of age, says he had a complete set of new teeth about 20 years ago, which remained sound to the day of his death. His hair had turned quite grey: he retained his sight and memory well, and had all his senses perfect, except that of smelling. He was stout, and inclined to corpulence: was never sick but once, and all the physic he ever took in his life was one dose of nut oil. He had 26 children by different women. His appetite was always good, and a few days previous to his death he walked a distance of four miles. His dissolution was gradual, and unattended by pain or sickness; it seemed, indeed, to be the mere decay of nature.———In Spanish Town, Jamaica, John Kirby, Esq. chief justice of the island.———In Spanish Town, Jamaica, Elizabeth Haywood, a free black woman, at the very advanced age of 130 years. She was a grown girl at the time of the earthquake which destroyed Port Royal, in 1692, and remembers having gone with her mother for a load of the wreck which drifted ashore on the beach near Port Henderson, on that occasion. She was a native of the island, and in her youth belonged to Dr. Charnock, of the above town.———At Montego-Bay, Jamaica, the Rev. Wm. Burton, late of Horsford, Norfolk.——— At Allahabad, in the East Indies, Lieut. Col. John Burnett, son of Mr. George Burnett, late of the Strand.

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE.

London, March 24, 1809.

IT will be no great degree of presumption to suppose, that, long ere this, the island of Martinico has submitted to his majesty's arms; if such should prove the case, it may be further presumed, and with some probability, that Guadaloupe will follow. If France should thus be deprived of all power in the West Indies, there is no calculating, with any tolerable degree of precision, the immense advantages which must naturally accrue to Great Britain from such an event: we will endeavour to state some few of the most prominent, as they offer themselves to our imagination: in the first place, colonial produce of all kinds cannot be procured for the use of the continent, but from us alone, the several articles of which, from long habit, have there become absolute necessaries of life, and cannot be dispensed with, any more than corn or cattle. This, if joined with a strict and rigid adherence and enforcement of our orders in Council, will amply avenge us upon the despot of Europe for his endeavours to shut us out therefrom; as it cannot be imagined for a moment, that the many states and kingdoms of this quarter of the globe will be deprived of every comfort to indulge the vanity, cruelty, and injustice of one individual, however self-exalted, without grumbling; or most probably something more inimical to him and his measures.—Secondly, Our own trade will be uninterrupted by those swarms of beggarly privateers, which, like musquitnes, have hitherto annoyed it, and who will then have no place of refuge to fly to, after committing their depredations.

London, Feb. 22, 1809.

The Court of Directors of the United Company of Merchants trading to the East Indies do hereby declare, that they will put up to sale, at their ensuing March sale, besides those goods already declared, the undermentioned, viz.

Private Trade, Privilege, Prize, and Neutral Property.—Aloes, annisced, barilla, cardemoms, castor oil, galls, gum, lac lake, safflower, sal ammoniac, senna, tincal, spice, coffee, cocoa, ginger, turmeric, &c.

On Wednesday, 19th April; prompt 28th July following.

Also, on Friday, 21st April; prompt 28th July following;

Rattans, canes, beads, cornelians, tortoise-shell, mats, elephants' teeth, wood, mother-of-pearl shells, &c.

Likewise, on Friday, 25th April; prompt 21st July following;

Damaged Bengal picce goods.....per Walpole and Duke of Montrose.
Ditto Coast and Surat ditto.

SALES OF WEST INDIA PRODUCE.

From February 21st to February 28th.

351 hogsheads, 3 casks, 35 bags Plantation coffee .....from 80s. 6d. to 114s. 6d. per cwt.
7 casks, 35 bags Jamaica white ginger ....from 4l. 11s. 6d. to 6l. 19s. 6d. per cwt.
15 serons Carracca indigo .....from 5s. to 8s. 1d. per lb.

From February 28th to March 7th.

1,968 hogsheads, 94 casks, 1,291 bags coffee ..from 80s. 0d. to 128s. 6d. per cwt.
286 bags Barbadoes ginger .....from 79s. 0d. to 80s. 0d. per cwt.
40 bags Jamaica black ditto. .....from 63s. 0d. to 64s. 0d. per cwt.
132 bags pimento .....from 1s. 1d. to 1s. 3⅝d. per lb.

From March 7th to March 14th.

1,926 hogsheads, 166 casks, 2,693 bags coffee ..from 80s. 0d. to 120s. 0d. per cwt.
34 hogsheads ditto.....from 129s. 6d. to 130s. 0d. per cwt.
8 bags ditto..... 175s. 0d. per cwt.
78 chests Carracca indigo .....from 5s. 0d. to 9s. 7d. per lb.
16 bags Jamaica white ginger .....from 7l. 3s. to 8l. 8s. per cwt.
5 bags bonded pimento ..... 12⅜d. per lb.

From March 14th to March 21st.

174 hogsheads Martinico clayed sugar.....from 78s. 6d. to 95s 0d. per cwt.
1,544 hogsheads, 78 casks, 3,305 bags coffee....from 80s. 0d. to 128s. 6d. per cwt.
60 serons Carracca indigo .....from 5s. 0d. to 9s. 6d. per lb.
13 half serons ditto .....from 5s. 0d. to 8s. 6d. per lb.
8 casks, 12 bags Jamaica white ginger .....from 5l. 0s. to 10l. 5s. per cwt.

Average price of brown or Muscovado sugar, exclusive of the duties payable thereon:
For the week ending Feb. 22, was 49s. 0½d. per cwt.
For the week ending March 1, was 49s. 1½d.
For the week ending March 8, was 49s. 9½d.
For the week ending March 15, was 50s. 2½d.

SALES OF AMERICAN PRODUCE.

From February 21st to February 28th.

31 serons Guatimala indigo ..... from 4s. 8d. to 8s. 9d. per lb.
396 bags Brazil rice ..... from 37s. 0d. to 51s. 6d. per cwt.

From February 28th to March 7th.

64 hogsheads Virginia tobacco ..... from 1s. 6d. to 1s. 8d. per lb.
94 hogsheads striped leaf ditto ..... from 2s. 1d. to 2s. 4d. per lb.
60 hogsheads Maryland ditto ..... from 9d. to 11d. per lb.

From March 7th to March 14th.

16 casks, 699 bags Brazil rice ..... from 49s. 0d. to 52s. 6d. per cwt.
60 bags Brazil coffee ..... from 92s. 0d. to 93s. 0d. per cwt.
13 serons Guatimala indigo ..... 5s. 6d. per lb.

From March 14th to March 21st.

124 bags Surinam coffee ..... from 105s. 0d. to 111s. 0d. per cwt.

Alum, English	ton	£	22	0	0	to 23	0	0
Anniseeds, Alicant	cwt.		5	15	0		6	5	0
Ditto German			3	12	0		3	15	0
Ashes, American Pot			3	5	0		4	4	0
Ditto Pearl			3	0	0		4	2	0
Barilla, Carthagena			3	7	0		3	9	6
Ditto Sicily			3	2	0		3	5	0
Ditto Teneriffe			3	0	0		3	5	0
Bark, Oak British, 45	cwt.	L.	35	5	0		37	0	0
Ditto Foreign			10	15	0		13	5	0
Brandy, Cogniac	gal.		1	3	0		1	4	0
Ditto Spanish			0	19	0		1	0	0
Camphire, refined	lb.	0	7	0			0	7	4
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	33	5	0			34	0	0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.	1	9	0			1	15	0
Ditto East Indian		0	4	1			0	6	0
Coffee, fine	cwt.	6	0	0			6	10	0
Ditto ordinary		4	0	0			5	0	0
Ditto Mocha in Time		20	0	0			20	12	0
Copperas, Green	lb.	0	6	6			0	7	0
Ditto White		2	0	0			2	5	0
Cotton-wool, Surinam		0	2	5			0	2	7
Ditto Jamaica		0	2	2½			0	2	4
Ditto Smyrna		0	1	9			0	1	10
Ditto Bourbon		0	3	2			0	4	0
Ditto Pernambucca		0	2	7			0	2	8
Ditto East Indian		0	1	4			0	1	10
Currants, Zant	cwt.	4	2	0			4	12	0
Deals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40	f. piece	0	0	0			0	0	0
Ditto 2½ 36		0	0	0			0	0	0
Ditto 2 30		0	0	0			0	0	0
Elephants' Teeth 1. 2. 3.	cwt.	28	10	0			32	0	0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.		20	0	0			28	0	0
Ditto Scrivell		12	10	0			20	0	0
Figs, Turkey		3	10	0			4	6	0
Flax, Riga	ton	145	0	0			146	0	0
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head		140	0	0			143	0	0
Fustick, Jamaica	ton	17	0	0			18	0	0
Ditto Cuba		20	10	0			22	10	0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.	3	5	0			7	7	0
Geneva, Hollands	gal.	1	1	0			1	3	0
Ditto English		0	11	0			0	13	9
Ginger, Jamaica, White	cwt.	5	0	0			11	18	0
Ditto Black		3	5	0			3	11	0
Ditto Barbadoes		4	0	0			4	4	0
Ditto East Indian		3	4	0			4	0	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.	6	0	0			12	5	0
Ditto Seneca		4	18	0			5	15	0
Ditto Sandrach		6	8	0			8	5	0
Ditto Tragacanth		22	10	0			24	10	0
Ditto Mastic	lb.	0	5	8			0	6	0
Hemp, Riga Rhine	ton	0	0	0			0	0	0
Ditto Petersburg clean		0	0	0			0	0	0
Ditto East Indian		105	0	0			115	0	0
Hides, English	lb.	0	0	2½			0	0	5
Ditto Buenos Ayres		0	0	3			0	0	6½
Ditto Dutch salted		0	0	3½			0	0	8
Ditto Spanish		0	0	5½			0	0	8
Indigo, Caracc. Flo. 1s & 2d		0	9	6			0	10	3
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.		0	8	6			0	10	9
Ditto Brazil		0	5	6			0	6	6
Iron, Pig, British,	ton	7	0	0			9	0	0
Ditto, in bars		16	0	0			17	0	0
Ditto Swedish, bars		23	0	0			24	10	0
Ditto Norway		24	0	0			25	0	0
Ditto Archangel		25	0	0			26	0	0

Juniper Berries, German	cwt.	£.	4	5	0		4	9	0
Ditto Italian			4	0	0		4	5	0
Lead in pigs	fod.		41	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto red	ton		40	0	0		41	0	0
Ditto white			54	0	0		55	0	0
Lignum Vitæ, American			10	10	0		20	0	0
Ditto Tortola			0	0	0		0	0	0
Logwood, Camp.			18	0	0		20	0	0
Ditto Honduras Chipt			16	0	0		17	0	0
Ditto Unchipt		uncertain							
Ditto Jamaica Chipt			14	10	0		15	15	0
Ditto Unchipt		uncertain							
Madder Roots, Smyrna	cwt.		4	12	0		5	5	0
Ditto Dutch Crop			5	10	0		6	15	0
Mahogany, Honduras	ft.		0	1	4		0	1	9
Ditto Jamaica			0	1	3		0	2	0
Ditto Hispaniola			0	1	8		0	2	3
Molasses	cwt.		1	19	6		0	0	0
Oak plank, Dantzic, 4 & 3 inch	load		11	0	0		12	0	0
Oil, Lucca	25 gal. jar		28	0	0		30	0	0
Ditto Spermaceti	ton		99	0	0		103	0	0
Ditto Whale, Greenland			37	0	0		38	0	0
Ditto Southern			42	0	0		43	0	0
Ditto Florence	half chest		4	12	0		5	0	0
Opium, Turkey	lb.		2	3	0		2	5	0
Orchilla, Canary	ton		225	0	0		240	0	0
Ditto Cape de Verd			125	0	0		150	0	0
Ditto Madeira			100	0	0		118	0	0
Pimento	lb.	0	1	10			0	2	1
Pitch, American	cwt.	0	17	0			0	18	0
Ditto Stockholm		1	3	0			1	4	6
Ditto Archangel		1	1	0			1	2	0
Quicksilver	lb.	0	4	6			0	4	7
Raisins, Bloom	cwt.	6	8	0			8	0	0
Ditto Malaga		2	10	0			3	0	0
Ditto Sun		4	10	0			4	0	0
Ditto Muscadine		7	0	0			9	9	0
Rice, Carolina		3	1	0			3	8	0
Ditto East Indian		2	6	0			3	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	gal.	0	5	1			0	6	3
Ditto Leeward I.		0	4	2			0	5	4
Saltpetre, East India Rough	cwt.	3	18	0			3	19	0
Ditto British Refined		4	4	0			4	5	0
Shellach		5	0	0			10	0	0
Shumack, Faro		1	11	0			1	15	0
Ditto Malaga		1	12	0			1	15	0
Ditto Sicily		1	10	0			1	12	0
Ditto Oporto		0	0	0			0	0	0
Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lb.	3	4	0			3	10	0
Ditto Bergam		3	2	0			3	8	0
Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm.		0	0	0			0	0	0
Ditto 6 ditto		1	14	0			1	19	0
Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g.		0	18	0			1	1	6
Ditto Novi		2	2	0			2	8	0
Ditto Organzine		2	2	0			2	15	0
Sugar, Jamaica	C.	3	15	0			4	3	0
Ditto East India		3	10	0			4	11	0
Ditto Lumps		5	14	0			6	0	0
Ditto Single Loaves		5	10	0			6	0	0
Ditto Double Ditto lb.		0	1	4			0	1	8
Tallow, English	cwt.	4	12	6			0	0	0
Ditto Russia, candle, white	uncertain								
Ditto, yellow		0	0	0			0	0	0
Ditto, Buenos Ayres	uncertain								
Tar, Archangel	B.	2	8	0			2	9	0

		£			£		
Tar, Stockholm	B.	2	9	0	2	11	0
Ditto, American		2	8	0	2	10	0
Tin in blocks	cwt.	5	18	0	8	0	0
Ditto, Grain, in blocks		7	7	0	0	0	0
Turpentine, American		1	18	0	2	0	0
Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	lb.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto, Mid. brown		0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto, Long Leaf		0	0	0	0	0	0
Tobacco, Virg. York River	lb.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto, James River		0	0	0	0	0	0
Wax, English	cwt.	15	15	0	17	10	0
Ditto Dantzic		15	0	0	15	15	0
Ditto African		9	15	0	11	0	0

		£			£		
Wax, American	cwt.	14	15	0	15	10	0
Whale-fins, Greenland	ton	35	0	0	40	0	0
Ditto S. Fishery		20	0	0	22	10	0
Wine, Red Port	pipe	75	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Lisbon		85	0	0	95	0	0
Ditto Madeira		74	0	0	125	0	0
Ditto Calcavella		90	0	0	100	0	0
Ditto Sherry	butt	71	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Mountain		65	0	0	80	0	0
Ditto Vidonia	hogs.	70	0	0	85	0	0
Ditto Claret		44	0	0	95	0	0
Yarn, Mohair	lb.	0	3	6	0	9	0

PRICES OF
Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.

21st March, 1809.

London Dock Stock .....118l. per cent.
West India ditto.....174l. per cent.
East India ditto .....128l. per cent.
Commercial ditto ..... 40l. per share premium.
Grand Junction Canal Shares ....140l. per share.
Grand Surrey ditto .....60l. per share.
Thames and Medway ditto, Old shares 45l. New 10l. per share premium.
Kennett and Avon ditto..... 4l. per share premium.
Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares 115l. per cent.
Albion ditto.....60l. per share.
Hope ditto.....6s. per share premium.
Eagle ditto.....par.
Atlas ditto.....par.
Imperial Fire Insurance .....4l. per cent. premium.
Kent ditto ....50l. per share premium.
London Assurance Shipping .....21l per share.
Rock Life Assurance..... 4s. to 5s. per share premium.
Commercial Road Stock .....115l. per cent.
London Institution ..... 84l. per share.
Surrey ditto.....par.
East London Water-works... ...46l per share premium.
West Middlesex ditto.... .....12l. per share premium.
Auction Mart .....30l. per share premium.
Golden Lane Brewery .....77l. per share.
Lancaster Canal.....17l. per share.

At the Office of Messrs. L. WOLFE and Co. Canal and Stock Brokers, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.
By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, Cornhill,
Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*	1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Feb. 25	30.30	47	W	Fair	Mar. 12	30.19	39	NE	Fair
26	30.35	41	NW	Ditto	13	30.19	38	E	Ditto
27	30.39	42	WNW	Ditto	14	30.21	39	E	Ditto
28	30.37	43	W	Ditto	15	30.49	37	N	Ditto
Mar. 1	30.31	44	W	Rain	16	30.29	39	W	Ditto
2	30.49	40	NE	Fair	17	30.22	44	W	Ditto
3	30.40	37	N	Ditto	18	30.15	45	NW	Ditto
4	30.21	46	S	Ditto	19	30.09	41	NE	Ditto
5	30.23	42	N	Rain	20	30.03	43	NNE	Ditto
6	30.43	39	N	Fair	21	30.19	43	N	Ditto
7	30.41	40	N	Ditto	22	30.11	48	S	Ditto
8	30.51	40	NW	Ditto	23	29.98	48	E	Ditto
9	30.32	41	W	Ditto	24	29.75	50	W	Rain
10	30.26	46	NW	Ditto	25	29.37	51	W	Ditto
11	30.30	42	NW	Ditto					

Joyce Gold, Printer, Shoe-lane, London.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MARCH, 1809.

Days 1809	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Consols	3 per Ct Reduc	4 per Ct Consol	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchc. Bills.	State Lot. Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Feb. 23	247½	67⅛ a ⅜	67⅞	83⅜	99¼	——	1811-16	1½ pr.	——	——	97⅝	——	——	——	10s pr.	12s pr.	21l 19s	67⅛ a ⅜
24	holiday																	
25	——	67¼ a ⅜	67⅞	83⅞	99⅜	——	18¾	1¼ pr.	——	——	——	——	——	——	11s pr.	13s pr.	21l 19s	67¼ a ⅜
27	247	67⅛ a ⅜	67⅞	83⅞	99⅜	——	18¾	1¼ pr.	——	——	99⅜	——	——	——	11s pr.	13s pr.	21l 19s	67¼ a ⅜
28	246	67½ a ⅝	68¼	84⅛	99¼	——	1813-16	1½ pr.	67	7⅝	——	——	——	——	12s pr.	12s pr.	21l 19s	68⅛ a ¼
Mar. 1	246	67½ a ¾	68¼	84⅛	99¼	——	1813-16	1½ pr.	67	7⅝	——	——	——	184¾	12s pr.	12s pr.	21l 19s	68⅜ a ¼
2	——	67¼ a ⅜	68	83⅞	99	——	1813-16	1¼ pr.	——	——	——	——	——	183¾	12s pr.	10s pr.	21l 19s	67⅝ a ⅞
3	246	67⅓ a ⅜	68	83¾	98½	——	18¾	1¼ pr.	——	——	——	——	——	——	11s pr.	13s pr.	21l 19s	67½ a ¾
4	——	67¼ a ⅜	——	83¾	98⅛	——	18¾	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	12s pr.	12s pr.	21l 19s	67½ a ¾
6	——	67¼ a ½	——	——	98⅜	——	18¾	——	66⅞	——	——	——	——	——	12s pr.	19s pr.	21l 19s	67⅝ a ⅞
7	——	67⅝ a 68	——	——	98⅝	——	——	1½ pr.	——	——	——	——	——	——	13s pr.	12s pr.	21l 19s	68⅛ a ¼
8	——	67½ a ⅝	——	——	98½	——	——	——	67⅛	——	——	73¾	——	——	13s pr.	12s pr.	21l 19s	67⅞ a 68⅛
9	——	67¼ a ½	——	——	98¼	——	——	——	——	——	97¼	——	——	——	12s pr.	11s pr.	21l 19s	67⅝ a ¾
10	——	67½ a ¾	——	——	98	——	——	——	67⅛	——	——	——	——	——	12s pr.	11s pr.	21l 19s	67⅝ a 68⅛
11	——	67½ a ¾	——	——	97⅞	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	12s pr.	11s pr.	21l 19s	67⅞ a 68
13	——	67½ a ⅝	——	——	97¾	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	11s pr	11s pr	21l 19s	67¾ a ⅞
14	——	67⅝ a ¾	——	——	97⅝	——	——	——	——	7⅝	——	——	——	——	11s pr.	12s pr.	21l 19s	68 a ⅛
15	——	67½ a ⅝	——	——	97⅝	——	——	——	66⅞	7 9-16	——	72¾	——	——	10s pr.	10s pr.	21l 19s	67¾ a ⅞
16	——	67⅜ a ½	——	——	97¾	——	——	¾ pr.	66⅞	7⅝	——	——	——	——	10s pr.	9s pr.	21l 19s	67⅝ a ¾
17	——	67⅝ a ⅞	——	——	97¾	——	——	——	66¾	——	——	——	——	——	8s pr.	9s pr.	21l 19s	67½ a ⅝
18	——	67½ a ¾	——	——	97⅝	——	——	——	——	7⅝	——	——	——	——	9s pr.	9s pr.	21l 19s	67½ a ⅝
20	——	67⅜ a ½	——	——	98	——	——	——	66¾	——	——	——	——	——	8s pr.	9s pr.	21l 19s	67¾ a ⅞
21	——	67⅓ a ¼	——	——	97⅞	——	——	½ pr.	66⅝	7⅝	——	——	——	——	7s pr.	8s pr.	21l 19s	67⅜ a ½
22	——	67 a ⅛	——	——	97⅝	——	——	¼ pr.	66½	——	——	——	——	——	6s pr.	8s pr.	21l 19s	67⅜ a ½
23	——	67⅛ a ⅜	——	——	98	——	——	——	——	7⅝	——	——	——	——	7s pr.	9s pr.	21l 19s	67½ a ⅝
24	——	67¼ a ⅜	——	——	98⅛	——	——	——	66¾	7⅝	——	——	——	——	7s pr.	8s pr.	22l 4s	67½
25	holiday																	

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THE

European Magazine,

For APRIL, 1809.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of the late ANGELICA KAUFFMAN, R.A. and, 2, a Portrait of JAMES LACY, Esq. late Patentee of Drury-lane Theatre.]

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London:

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

*** The recent destruction of Drury-lane Theatre, by fire, induced us to think that a PORTRAIT of a late PATENTEE of that Concern, of no little celebrity in his day, might be, for this month, an acceptable substitute, with many of our readers, for a VIEW, which usually forms the second embellishment of our Numbers.

WERE we obliged to become either *political* or *polemical* writers, we find by the *articles* which, in the course of this month, we have, in a manner, been *forced* to contemplate, that we should have engagements enough on our hands. It affords to us little subject of wonder, that a publication circulated so widely as is the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, should be considered as "a most powerful machine" in the hands of *party*; but its operation, in this respect, it is imperatively *our duty* to restrict. WIT and HUMOUR are said to be of *no party*: yet surely this observation is subject to great allowance; for which reason it has been our endeavour (as will be understood by those whom it concerns) to *correct* the *exuberance* of the one, and to *soften* the *asperity* of the other.

PARTY, which, whether it expands into the election of the BEADLE of a *parish*, or the REPRESENTATIVE of a *county*, has occasionally formed the *theoretic delight* of the *English*, has been justly termed the *madness* of *many* for *the gain* of *a few*. This *speculation* was, in former times, when the nation was pretty *equally divided*, reduced *to practice*. It was *then* said, that one set of men wished to subvert *the government*, that they might change *the constitution* to *their own advantage*; while the other would sacrifice the *constitution*, that they might, for *the same reason*, subvert *the government*. Both these extremes will, we *hope* and *trust*, be *for ever* avoided in this kingdom. There is, indeed, among us too much PROPERTY *at stake* for the people to suffer *such experiments* to be made; because they know that their melancholy consequence would oblige them

> "To see how oft *ambitious* ends are cross'd,
> And chiefs contend till all *the prize* is lost."

What the plague can we have to do with "the antiquity of YEAST DUMPLINS?"

Mr. ASPERNE is much pleased that the emblems over his door have attracted the attention of *X. Z.* whose poem is under consideration.

The review of DUBOST'S *Elements of Commerce* shall be commenced in our next Magazine.

We are much obliged to *A. M. C.* for his hints respecting our "*Monthly State of Commerce*;" which, however unforeseen circumstances have obliged us to postpone our intention to avail ourselves of them, shall certainly be attended to.

We have the same opinion respecting the influence of YOUNG WITCHES as our friend OBSERVATOR.

We *approve* of the communication of Mr. *J. S*——— with regard to ANDREW OSWALD; but it came much too late for insertion in the present number: it shall, however, have a place in our next.

The literary anecdotes of the late Mrs. COWLEY; and

The *Picture* of the Cities of WARSAW and DANTZIG, shall also be inserted.

The review of *Bourgoing's Modern State of Spain* will be resumed in our next.

Belinda and *Somnus* are unavoidably postponed, for want of room.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from April 8 to April 15, 1809.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Essex	89 8	48 6	44 8	38 2	54 0
Kent	84 0	62 0	43 0	36 6	58 0
Sussex	80 6	00 0	46 0	37 0	00 0
Suffolk	87 9	60 0	42 7	34 2	49 5
Cambridge	83 4	53 8	40 11	28 4	54 2
Norfolk	87 3	53 0	37 9	33 4	51 6
Lincoln	91 1	78 9	47 3	31 8	60 10
York	88 7	00 0	43 9	31 8	62 2
Durham	92 11	00 0	00 0	30 6	00 0
Northumb.	81 3	68 0	46 5	32 11	58 4
Cumberlan.	102 5	70 0	48 5	33 9	00 0
Westmorl.	106 8	72 0	49 7	36 0	00 0
Lancaster	99 5	00 0	48 3	33 5	70 9
Chester	91 5	00 0	52 6	29 2	00 0
Gloucester	93 7	00 0	49 6	41 3	61 3
Somerset	91 3	00 0	41 10	28 4	56 0
Monmouth	94 11	00 0	47 0	00 0	00 0
Devon	90 7	00 0	40 3	29 3	00 0
Cornwall	91 10	00 0	41 9	29 5	00 0
Dorset	91 10	00 0	43 6	00 0	00 0
Hants	87 2	00 0	48 5	38 0	64 0

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Middlesex	94 0	60 9	43 9	37 1	55 1
Surrey	96 4	56 0	45 4	42 6	54 0
Hertford	89 8	49 0	47 8	36 8	56 0
Bedford	91 2	60 8	45 8	38 10	60 1
Huntingdon	91 8	00 0	45 0	35 4	62 10
Northampt.	91 4	64 0	46 10	36 2	60 4
Rutland	96 6	00 0	49 6	35 3	67 0
Leicester	93 6	54 7	49 1	33 6	56 1
Nottingham	97 0	71 6	53 2	36 0	62 4
Derby	100 0	00 0	54 8	38 0	65 2
Stafford	98 9	00 0	51 2	36 0	63 9
Salop	95 4	67 4	50 4	35 2	00 0
Hereford	88 1	48 0	42 9	34 5	62 7
Worcester	89 10	00 0	47 2	41 7	67 6
Warwick	98 6	00 0	53 1	38 8	71 3
Wilts	86 4	00 0	43 0	40 8	73 4
Berks	96 3	00 0	44 8	43 3	63 4
Oxford	93 6	00 0	42 11	37 11	60 7
Bucks	97 3	00 0	44 2	41 3	62 11

WALES.

N. Wales	93 4	00 0	45 8	29 8	00 0
S. Wales	92 0	00 0	47 2	25 4	00 0

European Magazine.

A. Kauffman R.A. Engraved by W. Ridl.

Angelica Kauffman R.A.

Published by J. Asperne at the Bible, Crown & Conn[illegible]
Cornhill May 1 1809

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR APRIL, 1809.

MEMOIR OF THE LATE ANGELICA KAUFFMAN, R.A.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

Omne capax movet urna nomen.—HORACE.

THE line which we have chosen for our motto seems, to us, peculiarly appropriate to the melancholy subject of our present contemplations, so far as it regards the names of a great number of those persons whom we have known, esteemed, and admired, but which have, alas! year after year, been shaken in the capacious urn of death, and have left to their friends the solemn task to pay that tribute of respect to their memories which arises from the lamentation of their loss, and the admiration of their talents and their virtues.

This seems to be an obligation which duty impels us to perform, even when the subject of our lamentations has finished a medium course of life, and has neither created admiration nor excited envy; but it becomes, we conceive, much more imperative upon us to honour the manes of those whose genius and whose exertions have carried them far, far indeed, beyond the common scope of human abilities, whose works have seemed to arrest the progress of time, and have formed a scientific epoch in the history of the age in which they were produced, and of the country whence they emanated.

The examples of her taste and genius, the monuments of her power and glory, all the memorials of her magnificence, are, to a great state, what his dress and equipage are to a great man; necessary to his rank and becoming his dignity: and of these, none is more necessary than that mental distinction derived from the combination of individual excellence in the sister arts of poetry and painting. If the former is the parent of rhetoric and of more general literature, the latter seems to embody the enthusiastic emanations of the bard, to clothe his ideas, and by the magic wand of art to give to his unsubstantial forms all the graces of elegance, and all the fascination of representation. Poetry speaks to the mind, while Painting reflects the images she creates, through the medium of the eyes, back upon the sensorium. The first prolates a local, the second displays a universal language.

In this graphic language, in depicting of forms and combination of subjects, which seized at once upon the softer, the more elegant sensibilities of their beholders, ANGELICA KAUFFMAN became so great a proficient, that we deemed it necessary to say a few words upon the art of painting itself, in which, as we have observed, she was so conspicuously eminent. To attempt to characterise her genius would not, were it possible in this brief Memoir, be so easy a task. It would, in fact, demand a taste equal to her own: we are, therefore, happy to avail ourselves of the effusions of those whose opinions upon this subject ought to decide; and shall only remark, that grace and elegance were its leading features, and the delineation of the female figure, whatsoever character it assumed, among the number of its happiest efforts. Her elevated beauties have always brought to our minds the picture of Venus, so well described by Dryden in Palamon and Arcite.

" The goddess' self some noble hand had wrought,
Smiling she seem'd, and full of pleasing thought,
From ocean as she first began to rise,
And smooth'd the ruffled waves, and clear'd the skies,
She from the brine, all bare below the breast,
And the green waves but ill conceal'd the rest:
A lute she held, and on her head was seen
A wreath of roses red, and myrtles green;
Her tresses fann'd the buxom air above;
And by his mother stood an infant love,
With wings display'd;"———

and in an humbler sphere the figure of Iphigenia. Indeed, in the whole composition of the same poet, he seems as if he were describing a picture produced by her captivating pencil.

" Where, in a plain defended by a wood,
Crept thro' the matted grass a chrystal flood,
By which an alabaster fountain stood;
And on the margin of the fount was laid,
Attended by her slaves, a sleeping maid,
Like *Dian* and her nymphs, when, tir'd with sport,
To rest by cool *Eurotas* they resort.
The dame herself the goddess well express'd,
Not more distinguish'd by her purple vest,
Than by the charming features of her face,
And ev'n in slumber a superior grace:
Her comely limbs compos'd with decent care;
Her body shaded with a slight cymarr;
Her bosom to the view was only bare."

These descriptions, as we have just observed, contain so many of the elegant characteristics of her painting, that we can hardly demand pardon for their quotation, especially as they seem to elucidate and exemplify many of her elegant productions: but still, as it is our intention rather to compile a Memoir of her Life, than to compose a critique on her works, we shall, as well as our limited talents will allow, proceed to carry that intention into effect: a task which we undertake with the greater cheerfulness, as its prosecution must necessarily include some further notice of her graphic productions.

Mary Angelica Kauffman, the only daughter of John Joseph Kauffman, of Swarthemberg, and of Cleophe Lucin, of the same place, was born in Coire, the capital of the Grisons, on the 30th of October, 1740. Her father was a painter, and, it has been said, of some eminence: upon his talents we shall observe in a future page. He was a man much esteemed for his honour and integrity: her mother was, by her domestic virtues, rendered highly respectable.

It has been frequently remarked, that the ruling passion, that mental impulse which has been denominated genius, is generally to be observed even in infancy. The ideas of Angelica, from their earliest expansion, were *graphic*; nothing gave her so much delight as the efforts she made to copy prints. This inclination was fostered by her father; subjects were placed before her; and so rapid was her imitative progress, that, previous to her attaining the age of nine years, she had made herself in some degree mistress of the contour, and had begun to fill the rudimental outline, first in crayons, and then in oil.

It has been observed, and indeed with a considerable degree of truth, that, in graphic pursuits, *boys* have a very considerable advantage over *girls*, inasmuch as the former can, in academies, study the human figure from nature, while the latter are confined to those models cast, and sometimes reduced in the most exquisite manner, from antique statues, which have long been considered as standards of proportion, taste, and genius. This, although it seem a disadvantage to female artists, is not so in fact: we have never seen a living model equal in symmetry and elegance to an ancient statue, nor is it possible to be so; because, like the Helen of Zeuxis, these are composed of the *beauties* of several of the most perfect figures that, in the attic ages of masculine or feminine perfection, could be found. *Angelica*, therefore, we believe, caught those irresistible graces that played around her picturesque forms from the models that she studied; at the same time that she avoided many errors which a different system might have produced.

Having hailed the dawn of her genius, let us now pursue its course: her progress was astonishing. Between the tenth and eleventh years of her age, she evinced her skill in portrait painting; for, having accompanied her father to Como, she painted, in crayons, the portrait of Monseigneur Nevroni, bishop of that city; the striking similitude of which, attracted the admiration of the inhabitants, as much as its execution did that of the prelate who was its original.

In order to facilitate the expansion of her rising talents, she was, in the year 1751, being then in the fourteenth year

of her age, conducted by her father to Milan. The scene and the character of the people were new to her; she viewed human nature upon a broader scale; and she, at the same time, derived improvement not only from general observation, but from the superb collection of pictures which at that period adorned the gallery of the ducal palace.

At this place she executed the portraits of the Duchess of Massa Carrara, Count Firmian, the Austrian governor, and other persons of the highest distinction. The death of her mother obliged her, however, to return with her father, who had a commission to paint some pictures for his own parish-church, to Swarthemberg. In the execution of these works he was assisted by his daughter, who painted the twelve apostles in separate compartments.

> " Fame, that delights around the world to stray,"

had by this time caught the name of *Angelica*. In the year 1758, she accompanied her father to Rome; and passing through Constance, Monfort, and other considerable places, was professionally engaged. In the course of this journey she painted the portraits of Cardinal Cassimir de Roch, Bishop of Constance, the Count of Monfort, and his family, and those of many other persons of distinction. Her stay in Milan was short. Florence seems to have offered to her far greater attractions, as she resided in that city a year; and at the close of 1759 proceeded to Rome, *then* the emporium of art; and it should seem a metropolis whose scientific wonders were well calculated to excite her emulation, and to give full scope to her imitative powers.

Enthusiastic in her professional pursuits, it is not necessary here to trace the exact course of her studies. It may be sufficient to observe, that, now launched into public life, she became the admiration of that world which was before her. She employed her leisure hours in reading the most eminent poets and historians, and made herself complete mistress of four languages, viz. the German, French, Italian, and English. From travellers of this nation she derived the most generous patronage; and copies of some of the most celebrated pictures in the Vatican, &c. were the precursors to her arrival in England. At the land of harmony, it would have been wonderful if she had not studied music, both vocal and instrumental. In these branches of that divine science she is said to have highly excelled.

Her ardour in the pursuit of graphic excellence induced her, in the year 1764, to remove from Rome to Venice; in which city she resided more than twelve months. Here she became acquainted with Lady Wentworth, the wife of the ambassador, Mr. Morris. This lady being on the point of returning to her native country, Angelica accompanied her, and arrived in England in the year 1765.

How she was received in this country, the protection that her genius derived from the late Princess of Wales, who introduced her to his present Majesty, and the beautiful pictures which she produced in consequence of that distinguished honour, are circumstances well known: but the rapidity with which her fame circulated through the metropolis and the country, it is almost impossible to conceive; yet we well remember its rise and its progress: a kind of enthusiasm in her favour spread among the admirers of the fine arts, which continued during her life, and in consequence of which we are happy to produce a tribute to her genius from the elegant and classic pen of Miss Knight, the author of *Dinarbas*, a continuation of Dr. Johnson's *Rasselas*.

" The distinguished talents, the vivid genius, the fertile imagination, and the extensive knowledge of Angelica Kauffman," says this lady, " have justly classed her amongst those few superior artists who have ennobled the profession, and whose works are not intended merely to please the eye.

" The Germans characteristically styled her " die Seelenmalerin," *the paintress of the Soul*; and in addition to the excellent taste with which she appeared to be naturally endowed, she had acquired (more particularly during her long residence at Rome) that classical purity of composition and expression which the study of the antique alone can give, and which evince the dignified simplicity of truth and nature.

" Great as an artist, most amiable and engaging as a woman, she ought however to be considered in a far more interesting, in a more serious point of view. Her character in this light assumes a peculiar importance, and appears calculated to shew mankind to what a height of perfection human na-

ture is capable of rising, even in this limited state of existence.

"Possessed of all that could distinguish, and graced with all that could attract, the unaffected humility of Angelica seemed to be the basis of those virtues which bore the truest stamp of Christian perfection.

"Insensible to the allurements of interest and vanity, unbiassed by prejudice, incapable of resentment, superior to jealousy and envy; in short, dead to all the wayward fancies and turbulent passions of life, she was tenderly alive to all its charities. Her active benevolence and unshaken candour could only be equalled by her ardent and enlightened piety.

"Volumes might be written in illustration of what we have asserted; but they are not necessary. Whensoever Angelica was truly known, she was beloved and respected: and it would be a satire on modern Europe to suppose that her instructive and unassuming conversation, and the blameless tenor of her conduct, could be forgotten, even were it possible that the monuments of her genius could be buried in oblivion.

"Under the mild influence of that calm elegance of manners which rendered the social hours over which she presided so eminently pleasing, national prejudices and the asperity of party seemed to have lost their usual animosity.

"The great, the learned, the amiable, and the good of all countries, were delighted with the time they passed at the house of Angelica.

"Of England, where she spent the greatest portion of her early life, and where she remained ever dear to a numerous and very respectable circle of friends, she always spoke with peculiar satisfaction.

"At Naples she was universally admired and respected, honoured with the protection and esteem of its sovereigns, and lodged in a palace belonging to that court.

"In all the different states of Italy, and indeed wherever she appeared, she excited the same sentiments; and during a residence of more than twenty years at Rome, she experienced the most unfeigned and constant attentions of its inhabitants, which, added to the uncommon honours paid to her remains,* which we shall, in conclusion, note, "are sufficient proofs of the high estimation in which she was held by a people who are generally allowed to possess a singular discernment in the discrimination of character and merit.

"In her house, her garden, and her domestic establishment, all was neat, proper, and unostentatious. Her choice of books was excellent; for her judgment and taste were correct and exquisite, not only in painting but in literature, and more particularly in poetry. The pathetical and the sublime, seemed chiefly to interest her; but she was not insensible to the charms of pastoral simplicity, when naturally expressed;* neither was she partial to the poetry of any nation in particular; but as she was perfectly acquainted with all the principal modern languages, she could feel and enjoy the various beauties of the best productions in each of them. In music her taste was equally genuine; and it may justly be said of her character, as of her works, that

"All was harmony and grace."

It would be impossible, had we space, for us to procure a correct catalogue of the works of this celebrated paintress; though such a catalogue, especially of those painted in England and Ireland,† would be extremely desirable: but it may be proper to add, that, in con-

* Of this, the strongest instance of a successful effort that, perhaps, ever was known, was displayed in the run of her beautiful picture of *Sterne's* Maria. Numerous indeed were the copies which she made of the original design of that picture. The prints from it were circulated all over Europe. In the elegant manufactures of London, Birmingham, &c. it assumed an incalculable variety of forms and dimensions, and was transferred to a variety of articles of all sorts and sizes, from a watch-case to a tea-waiter. —Ed.

† Mr. Kauffman, the father of Angelica, though a very excellent man, was but a very middling painter. While she was in the country, her sister academician called in Golden-square to see her pictures. Mr. K. was delighted to attend her in the show-room. Not so was the lady: she started with surprise; and upon a closer examination found both the drawing and colouring very different from those of the same subjects which she had seen before, when she had called on her friend. How could this be accounted for? Mr. K. observed her surprise; and at last owned, that he had, for his amusement, copied many of his daughter's pictures, which he had occasionally exhibited, especially to artists, in the hope that they would mistake the one for the other.

sequence of her increase of fame, academical honours flowed rapidly toward her. She was nominated a member of the academy of St. Luke, in Rome; of the Clementine academy, in Bologna; of those of Venice and Florence: and when the Royal Academy of London was established, under the patronage of his majesty, she was, with MARY MOSER (now Mrs. H. Lloyd), the daughter of the late G. M. MOSER, Esq. *keeper*, nominated an academician.*

In order to blend a little more of the domestic with the public life of Angelica, we must observe, that towards the close of the year 1780 she married Signior Antony Zucchi, a Venetian painter of considerable eminence, who had long resided in England, and was by his works, both in the metropolis and country, well known and esteemed.†

Soon after this event, her father, who was pretty far advanced in years, was seized with a desire, common to men in the latter period of their lives, to see once more his native country, to recognise the friends of his youth, and to revisit those scenes from which he had collected his early ideas. In consequence of this predilection, Angelica, in whose character piety and tenderness were very prominent traits, after sixteen years residence in this country, was prevailed on to leave it in the summer of 1781, and, with Mr. K. and her husband, to proceed to Germany; and thence (having visited their relations) to Italy; where, soon after their arrival at Venice, her parent died. Of this gentleman we have already spoken in terms of respect. If his virtues as a man rose superior to his talents as an artist, it will be remembered, that although the latter are the most brilliant, the former are certainly the most estimable qualities. With respect to his visit to his native country, we have been informed, that he did not find that gratification in it which he expected. He had been, by dear remembrance, betrayed into a propension common to age; and when he returned to the scenes of his youth, he found every thing changed, and his vivid ideas, which, regardless of the lapse of years, had, in the most glowing tints, pictured the happiness to be found at Coire, perhaps in no one instance realized.

In the winter of 1782, we find the genius of Angelica Kauffman as much celebrated at Venice as it had been in London, and still more honoured; for she was personally visited by Paul, the late Emperor of Russia, and his empress, who, under the titles of the Count and Countess Du Nord, were then making the tour of Italy. They found her employed on an historical subject, the death of Leonardo da Vinci, who expired in the arms of Francis I. King of France:† and struck with admiration both of the subject and its execution, they desired her to finish it for their collection, and deliver it to their minister.

In 1783, she made an excursion to Naples, where she was presented at court, and received from their Sicilian majesties a commission to paint on a large scale their royal family, which was then very numerous. It is presumed that these illustrious personages sat to her; for we find, that on her return to Rome, she blended all their portraits into one historical composition: a circumstance which, in the winter of 1784, procured her an honour similar to that which she had enjoyed at Venice. She was visited by that amiable monarch, the *Emperor Joseph II.* who was then upon a journey through Italy, and who, as a mark of his respect and esteem for her talents, commanded her to paint for the Cabinet of Vienna two pictures, without the smallest limitation either with respect to their size or subjects.

* These ladies, whose portraits Zoffani has very delicately introduced in the picture of the *living* academy, are the only females that have ever been permitted in this country to share academical honours.

† Historical and allegorical designs for ceilings, &c. "where," Pope sarcastically says,

"Sprawl the saints of Verrio and Laguarre,"

had not gone out of fashion in the early days of *Zucchi*, who was a very ingenious painter in the style of the former. He afterwards adapted his manner to the change of the times, and decorated with his rapid pencil many noblemen's and gentlemen's seats, &c. in different parts of Great Britain.—EDITOR.

* It was singular enough, that she was so attached to her maiden name, that she did not choose to assume that of her husband; probably, because under that appellation she had obtained all her fame and fortune.

† We think she made the sketch of this picture, the subject of which was a favourite with her, while in England.

In the ensuing spring she was, however, obliged to return to Naples, for the purpose of presenting to the queen the picture of the royal family which we have already mentioned. In this city she was engaged by her majesty to remain some time, under the honorary characters of court painter, and of drawing-mistress to the two eldest princesses. She had, consequently, a carriage appointed to attend her, and a magnificent apartment in the palace of the late Prince of Francaville.

Upon her arrival at Rome, in October, she began the two pictures for the Imperial cabinet. The subjects which she chose for these exquisite performances were, first, *Æneas* attending the funeral obsequies of the youthful *Pallas*, who was slain by *Turnus* in fighting by the side of the Trojan hero against the Tyrrhenians; the second, *Arminius Germanicus*, who having, after the death of *Quintilius Varus*, defeated the Romans who sought to enslave his country, returning to his native forest,

"Rich in thy trophied spoils, imperial Rome!"

was met by his wife, attended by a number of matrons and virgins; and while the former crowned him with laurels, the latter spread flowers in his path, and hailed him as the saviour of his country.

These two pictures, containing such appropriate compliments to the heroes of Italy and Germany, were transmitted to the emperor, through the medium of Cardinal Herzan, his plenipotentiary; and the monarch, in consequence, wrote to the minister a letter, with his own hand, in which this sentence occurs: "As a token of my gratitude, I join to this letter a snuff-box and a medal, which your eminence will have the goodness to present in my name to Angelica. I desire you likewise to inform her, that the two works are already placed in the Imperial collection; for I wish that, as well as myself, all my subjects may admire her superior talents."

During the time that she was engaged in composing and painting these two large pictures, as one exertion of the mind produces another, she turned her thoughts to the execution of a capital design, which she had formed for an historical picture commanded by Catharine, the late Empress of Russia. The subject she chose was the infant *Servius Tullius* asleep in the chamber of *Tarquin* the elder: at this instant a *flame* seemed to issue from his head; which, when *Tanaquil*, the wife of *Tarquinus Priscus*, saw, she resolved to educate him with her own children, conceiving it to be an omen of his future greatness.* In the course of the year 1787, this enchanting paintress finished a picture for *Stanislaus*, King of Poland, the subject of which, congenial to the delicacy of her ideas, and her exquisite sensibility, was Virgil reading the sixth book of the Æneid to Augustus and Octavia;† and the point of time, that, when the princess fainted at the recital of the passage in which the name of the junior *Marcellus* is introduced.‡

The last of the great historical works of Angelica was performed at the instance of the Pope Pius VI. This was a picture intended to be placed in the celebrated sanctuary of the Lady of Loretto; the subject, respecting which a poet might have exclaimed to her,

"Pious and grateful ever are thy thoughts,"

was the Holy Virgin, while yet a girl, pouring from a small vase some water on a white lily: her face is in this composition turned towards heaven;

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* When the late Sir J. Reynolds had finished, for the same empress, the superb picture of the infant Hercules, while in his cradle, strangling two serpents, every one seemed to be astonished at the splendor and propriety of the painter's idea. We think this of Angelica, though not perhaps so grand, far more expressive in its allusion. In fact, we never were perfectly satisfied with the picture of Sir J. R. although parts of it were most exquisitely executed; and we believe he never was perfectly satisfied with it himself. We think that he committed a fault in this picture common to men of great and elevated genius. He attempted to do *too much*; and in this attempt, such is the lot of frail mortality! fell short of his usual powers.—Editor.

† Octavia was the sister of Augustus, and the wife of the elder *Marcellus*. The beauty of this idea consists in their surprise when the poet unexpectedly mentioned her husband and her son.

‡ "*Æneas* here beheld, of form divine,
A godlike youth in glitt'ring armour shine,
With great *Marcellus* keeping equal pace,
But gloomy were his eyes, dejected was his face.
He saw; and, wond'ring, ask'd his airy guide
What, and of whence, was he that press'd the hero's side?
His son, or one of his illustrious name?
How like the former, and almost the same."
VIRGIL, *Æn.* vi.

her thoughts, which the expression of her countenance fully indicate, seem to pervade the regions of immortality; while a ray of light illuminates the upper part of her figure. *Joachim* and *Ann*, her parents, who are judiciously introduced in the group, surprised at the phenomenon, appear to ejaculate their thanks to God.*

We cannot close this brief account of some of the works of Angelica, without noticing two pictures, in which were included the portraits, as large as life, of two illustrious families. The first represents the Princess of Holstein Bech, attended by her son, Prince *Frederic Charles*, and the princess her daughter, who has at her side her bridegroom, the Russian *Count Zolsty*: there are other figures in the piece, evidently intended to produce a scientific effect. The second picture displays the noble Polish family of *Zamoisky*: the scene is a beautiful garden. The father, who is sitting, holds the hand of his young daughter; on the other side appear his two sons, who seem to pay the greatest attention to him; while he, with his finger, directs their eyes to a bust of one of their forefathers, celebrated for his heroic struggle in defence of the liberties of his country; and at this instant the energetic old man seems to

> ——"instruct them what a debt
> They ow'd their ancestors; and make them swear
> To pay it, by transmitting down entire†
> Those sacred rights to which themselves were born."

When a virtuous and ingenious life has for a long course of time been crowned with fame and success, it pains the mind of sensibility to contemplate the clouds that sometimes impend over its latter years. The first real shock of adverse fortune that Angelica received arose from the death of her husband, who, we have already observed, was a most respectable man, with whom she had lived in a course of domestic happiness during the long period of twenty-four years. *Mr. Zucchi* expired in 1795: his widow was then in the fifty-fifth year of her age; and, as it will appear in the sequel of this Memoir, bowed down with the keen sensation both of public and domestic distress, distress arising from circumstances as barbarous as they were almost unprecedented; for who ever, either before or since the irruption of the Goths into Italy till the present period, heard of a war levelled against the ARTS and ARTISTS; aye, by Heaven! the dignity of man revolts; all the finer sensibilities of genius and humanity are kindled to oppose the idea; against *female artists* too, against a defenceless woman, who was plundered and deprived of that safeguard of respect to which her sex should have entitled her, upon the paltry pretext, that some of her unfinished, unoffending pictures were *English property*. Would to God that the heroes they represented had been living, to have protected her and their native city!*

Warm with this subject, we should have pursued it further, had not our attention to the *real* Memoir of this celebrated lady demanded our more immediate regard, and induced us to insert the following account, which, it appears, is written by an intimate friend of hers while at Rome; which we introduce with the greatest pleasure, because the information it contains is not only new, but composed in a style at once elegant and accurate.

"During my residence at Rome, in 1796," says the writer, "I enjoyed the greatest pleasure in cultivating the friendship of Angelica Kauffman; I had at all times free access to her study, where I passed many delightful hours

* The pope, who appears to have been a man of taste and genius, was so delighted with this picture, that, in 1792, he ordered that it should be copied in Mosaic, and placed in the church of Loretto: which has, we understand, been performed, and, of course, the genius of the painter rendered as permanent as *adamant*.

† These two elegant pictures were soon after engraved by the celebrated Morghen.

* By the invasion of the French, she, besides her pictures, lost part of her fortune, which she had placed in the Bank of Rome. Respecting this circumstance let the amiable sufferer speak for herself:—"I have," says she, in a letter dated 12th October 1799, "suffered nothing in regard to my person *****but there was no want of other distresses of all kinds, and the prospect was gloomy beyond expression"*****The losses I have sustained are considerable, and at a time of life when I had flattered myself that I should enjoy a little comfort and ease. However, a resigned mind is able to endure the distresses of this world.******Perhaps, in time, affairs will be settled again in regard to the public funds; but the whole state has been plundered of all that is valuable in every branch."

in her improving and interesting conversation, and in viewing the progress of her inimitable pencil, while obeying the impulse of a genius cast in no common mould. I was with her when she put the finishing strokes to a large and beautiful picture, representing our Saviour in that tender scene so peculiarly interesting to every affectionate parent, where he says, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God!" the surrounding disciples, the mothers pressing forwards with their infants, and the children receiving the blessing, were all extremely fine; but in the countenance of the Divine Redeemer, Angelica had transcended her usual excellence, and had blended such a union of majesty and meekness as is not easy to conceive, and which she always found it most difficult to express. Majesty, or dignity, alone, was comparatively easy to a mind accustomed to sublime ideas; meekness and humility still more so; but to blend these characters with propriety required all the efforts of her genius.

"Angelica informed me, that, in an age of false philosophy and extreme licentiousness, she endeavoured to employ her pencil in the promotion of religion and virtue; and spoke with so much feeling and delicacy upon the subject, that I gladly embraced the opportunity of introducing the sublime description of Religion, and her lovely train, which I had copied from a sermon of Dr. Horne, late Bishop of Norwich, before I left England, in the hope that I should engage Angelica to paint me a picture from that exalted theme. She entered deeply into its spirit; and said, every Christian virtue was so completely characterised, that she had great hopes of giving me satisfaction.

"'Behold,' says the amiable prelate, 'this delightful family graced by one, in whose air reigns native dignity, and in whose countenance majesty and meekness sit enthroned together. We acknowledge, at once, the queen of heaven, fair Religion, with her lovely train. Faith, ever musing on the holy book; Hope, resting on her sure anchor, and looking forwards to celestial joys; Charity, blessed with her sweet infants, thinking no ill of any one, and doing good to every one; Repentance, with gleams of comfort brightening a face of sorrow, like the sun shining through a watery cloud; Devotion, with her eyes fixed on heaven; Patience, smiling at affliction; Peace, encircled by an olive wreath, and nursing the gentle dove; and Joy, with an anthem-book, singing an Hallelujah!'

"On my leaving Rome, in the spring of 1797, Angelica had only made her first sketch of this picture: she favoured me with a small copy of it, to give me a faint idea of what I might expect in her great work; but in a few weeks after the French troops entered Rome; the arts and sciences drooped; and Angelica was involved in the general distress: extending to the loss of all her property in the Roman funds, and other complicated misfortunes—delicacy prevents my entering largely into our correspondence during the two years she was so great a sufferer; but I cannot suppress part of a letter, dated in October 1799, so replete with modesty, disinterestedness, and feeling, as to be seldom surpassed. 'All these circumstances, my much honoured and respected friend, to which a total suspension in the art I profess must be added, induces me to a boldness unusual to me. When you honoured me with your commands respecting the picture of Religion, you generously offered me half its amount at Rome, which I then declined; and told you how much I wished my situation was such that it might only be given and received as a pledge of my esteem and friendship, and that no money might be mentioned; nor do I forget your kind reply: but I could not then bring myself to accept of it, having at that time several commissions for pictures from my friends in Germany; but the unfortunate war in which that country has been also overwhelmed, has occasioned a suspension of these orders; and I have therefore given all my time and attention to your picture, and I flatter myself have, by frequent renewed touches, brought it to a greater perfection than I once thought of: indeed, I have the satisfaction to hear it approved of by all who see it; and that even the French generals have bowed to your Religion.'—And in a subsequent letter she says, 'O! how do I long for peace, that I may send your picture; and when you see it, I flatter myself it will give you satisfaction; for permit me to repeat again, that no time nor attention was spared in this work of mine; my whole soul was in it; I was delighted with the subject, and most sincerely respect the friend who honoured me with the commission.'

"I will not trouble you with any

further extracts from her beautiful letters, from that period until the arrival of Religion, with five other pictures, by this amiable artist, during the short interval of peace in 1802: I can only say, they do credit both to the head and heart of our dear departed friend.

"Soon after I received them, an eminent artist,* since deceased, came to see me; and blending the judgment of a connoisseur with the sensibility of a friend, who had long known and esteemed Angelica, he criticised each picture in a most interesting manner.

"In the discovery of Achilles by Ulysses at the court of Lycomedes, 'how graceful,' he exclaimed, 'is the attitude of Achilles; see how the youthful warrior shines through the woman's vest! what a fine form and manly grace! and how sweet the expression pourtrayed in the countenance, and written in the action of Deidamia! Do you not hear her, with a look of tenderness, cry out, 'Alas! have you found him? Do not tear me from my Achilles!' Mark the muscular arm of the hero, with all the just proportion and clothing of nature; not, as is too frequently the fault of the moderns, an arm stripped of its skin, and in a state of disease, the error of the gigantic Michael Angelo.' He next admired the beautiful relief of the drapery, the squareness of the folds, the modest harmony of the colours, and the charming manner in which one colour brings forward another, without confusion: and equally excellent, he observed, was the classical boldness, simplicity, and purity of the back ground, in the taste and execution of the buildings.

"In the departure of Hagar and Ishmael from the tents of Abraham, he warmly praised the manner in which Ishmael tells his sorrow to his venerable father; the foot lingering on the step; the head meekly inclining forwards, rubbing and nestling on the patriarch's arm—but wished that a little ferocity had been blended with Ishmael's sorrow, as he was prophetically foretold to be the man 'whose hand should be against every man, and every man's hand against him.' The lion's whelp, he said, bears the stamp of the future lion; the young wolf never looks with the meekness of the lamb. Hagar was all that could be depicted in a countenance expressing the deep and full sorrow of a wounded heart.

"On Cephalus and Procris he dwelt with much feeling: the expression in the countenance of the despairing lover he thought peculiarly fine; the whole character, attitude, and drapery of the dying Procris could not be exceeded; and the drawing of the Cupid, he said, was uncommonly delicate and graceful.

"He was delighted with the Virgin in a state of watering a white lily, as an emblem of her own purity and innocence; but when he beheld Angelica herself, in a picture as large as life, between Music and Painting, he was lost in silent admiration: the masterly figure of Painting, and the interesting countenance and affectionate attitude of Music, equally surprised him; but the presence of the artist added to his enthusiasm, he saluted her as if she had been actually present, with all the fervour of attachment, esteem, and love.

"'Some may say,' she exclaimed, 'that this is great, since it was executed by a female; but I say, that whoever produced such a picture, in whatever age or whatever country, it is great, it is noble, it is sublime! How I envy plaintive Music the squeeze she now receives; the impression seems deeply imprinted on her hand—all is feeling, energy, and grace!' On this picture an invaluable friend of Angelica wrote the following lines during her residence at Rome, when characterising several of the performances of her sister genius in a beautiful poetical epistle from that ancient capital.

"But they whose ardent glance would fain
descry
The soul's emotion in th' illumin'd eye,
Celestial pleasure in thy works will find,
Angelica! thou paintress of the mind!
There, fixt in rapture, see thy touch impart
The living image of thy feeling heart."

"After describing several of her pictures, the amiable Cornelia adds,

"Next turn and see Fame's lofty temple rise,
With dazzling glory, 'midst you azure skies;
On thee, Angelica, enrapt we gaze,
Uncertain, wavering in the dubious maze;
While Painting's genius to the summit leads,
Soft Music woos thee, and thy flight impedes.
Yet see! thy steps her fading flow'rs forsake,
And for their guide triumphant Painting take:
O! happy choice, for ages yet to come!
O! brightest ornament of modern Rome!"

* Mr. Barry.

"Though last, not least, in his estimation, was the picture of Religion and her attendant virtues, the largest Angelica ever painted, containing eleven figures of nearly the natural size. On beholding the mingled piety, sweetness, and dignity of this divine personage, he cried out in rapture, 'she seems, indeed, of pure ethereal substance, formed of a more heavenly texture, and cast in a finer mould than her surrounding sisters!' but he pronounced the whole composition to be admirable, the general effect strikingly grand, and each individual possessing its own appropriate character and peculiar beauties—he seemed, indeed, at a loss for expression; and was perfectly convinced that no artist of our sex could have produced such a picture; saying, it required a soul pure and delicate as her own to transfuse such piety, harmony, and love, as were there depicted."

We cannot close the account of this extraordinary woman, without giving some hints concerning the rank which she occupies among painters—at least among those of her own sex. In the golden age of arts in Italy, and in the subsequent century also, seven female painters flourished. Lavinia Fontana, Artemisia Gentileschi, Chiara Varotari, Giovanna Carzoni, Maria Tintoretto (the daughter of the great painter of this name), Sophonisba Anguisciola, and Elizabeth Sirani. None of these ever rose to the highest degree of merit; none, at least, were able to enter into competition with their contemporary great painters of the other sex; none of them, consequently, can rival the merit of Angelica Kauffman! In the last century, Rosalba Carriera (better known only by her Christian name, *Rosalba*)* was justly considered as a female painter until then unknown in the history of the art, and capable of coming into competition with any artist of the other sex. In the line of crayons and of miniature she had only a few rivals: in the clearness and liveliness of her colours she was admirable. As far, therefore, as a generic comparison can be made, this is the only female painter who can balance the merit and fame of the subject of our Memoir. We shall decline any decision on this head: but supposing the question should never be decided, Angelica may be satisfied with her share of glory, if one person only of her sex be allowed to come into competition with her, in the whole history of the art of painting among the moderns.

Maria Angelica Kauffman died at Rome on the 5th of November, 1807, aged sixty-seven years and six days. She was of a middle size, and well proportioned; her face was of the Grecian oval, which, the reader knows, rather inclines to the round; her eyes were bright,

"Quick as the stag;"

and her countenance concomitantly expressive. In her youth she had been extremely handsome; and in her advanced age she preserved a cheerful and prepossessing look. Her character was highly pious and moral: an enthusiast to her art; and in her hours of relaxation, which her works indicate were few, devoted to the society of her relations and friends. To the former she left a part of her property; the other part she applied, by her will, to the support of a pious establishment at Coire.

Before we conclude this Memoir, conceiving that it will more strongly impress the excellence of the subject of it upon the public mind, we feel it to be our duty, in the last instance, a melancholy one,* to introduce a few more extracts from some of her letters (now before us); which letters were written to a literary gentleman, her intimate friend, whose name, had it been agreeable to him, we should gladly have introduced; because, when we find the acknowledgment of obligations from such a woman as Angelica, to a character so estimable as that to which we have alluded, we think that such a friendship, like mercy, honours both the giver and the receiver.

No. I.

"*Rome, the 7th of June*, 1806.

"MUCH RESPECTED FRIEND,

"* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * my kindest and warmest thanks have this time been longer de-

* The Four Seasons, by *Rosalba*, in the collection of William Lock, Esq. though they are exquisitely beautiful, yet, as far as a comparison can be made betwixt crayon and oil pictures, they seem to indicate, that, as a paintress, she was extremely inferior to *Angelica*. Indeed, she never soared to the more elevated regions of the art.—EDITOR.

* This refers to the letter which is addressed to Mr. Bonomi.

layed on account of a little excursion made in the country. I passed near three weeks in Tivoli, about twenty miles from Rome; a charming place, so much sung and praised by Horace, where he had his villa—of which, however, little or nothing remains—more is yet to be seen of the villa of Mecenas—and the villa Adriana—and some others—but destructive time has reduced all to the pleasure of imagination—perhaps a melancholy pleasure, to see only some poor remains of the greatest magnificence. Oh that you, my worthy friend, could see this place, or that I could once more have the happiness to see you in dear England, to which my heart is so much attached, and where I should once more see you, my worthy friend, with the greatest joy. Too happy should I think myself to be myself the bearer of the picture I had the pleasure of executing for you. In peaceable times it would not, perhaps, have been amongst the impossible things. Could I, however, find, in the mean time, a safe opportunity to get it conveyed to you, I should certainly not lose it, as I long you should have at least this small token of my gratitude for the many and numberless obligations, for all the favours you continue to bestow upon me. It makes me very happy to know that you and all your relations are well: be so kind as to remember me to them in the most respectful manner. I conclude this returning you my most grateful thanks. I beg for the continuance of your friendship; and have the honour to be, with the greatest esteem and gratitude,

"Your most obliged humble servant and friend,

"ANGELICA KAUFFMAN."

No. II.

"*Albano, Sept.* 20, 1806.

"MUCH RESPECTED FRIEND,

"Before this reaches your hands, Mr. B———, to whom I wrote the beginning of this month, I hope, according to my request, has informed you that I have, in due time, received your obliging favour * * *

"*Rome, 7th Nov.* 1807.

"DEAR SIR,

"What for some time I foresaw, after about twenty days confinement in bed, with the greatest tranquility of spirit, always present to herself, having twice received the blessed sacrament, and two days before extreme unction, perfectly resigned, courageously met the death of the righteous, Thursday last, 5th instant, at half past two in the afternoon, the great woman, the always illustrious, holy, and most pious Mrs. Angelica Kauffman. I shudder in acquainting you with such unfortunate news, knowing the grief it will cause to you and to Mrs. Bonomi. I shall now relate the particulars of her illness and funeral. During her severe illness, all her numerous friends did what they could to restore her, and every one was grieved in apprehension of losing her; you may easily believe, more than I can express, how much their grief increased at her death: I only, therefore, shall mention, that they vied with each other in endeavouring to perform their last duties in the most decorous obsequies, celebrated this morning in the church of S. Andrea delle Fratte, conducted by Canovi, and other virtuosi friends.

"The church was decorated as is customary for nobles. At ten o'clock in the morning, the corpse was accompanied to the church by two very numerous brotherhoods, fifty capuchins and fifty priests. The bier was carried by some of the brotherhood, but the four corners of the pall by four young ladies properly dressed for the occasion: the four tassels were held by the four first gentlemen of the academy: these were followed by the rest of the academicians and virtuosi, who carried in triumph two of her pictures; and every one with large wax tapers lighted."

This is the melancholy account I thought it my duty to transmit to you, as one of her most intimate friends. I shall take the first opportunity of communicating to you any further intelligence I may receive on this subject.

I have the honour to be,
Dear Sir,
Your obedient humble servant,
JOSEPH BONOMI.

76, *Great Tichfield-street,*
Monday afternoon, Dec. 21*st,* 1807.

On PRIDE.

Sic volo, sic jubeo, stat pro ratione voluntas.

"O but man, proud man,
Drest in a little brief authority,
Most ignorant of what he's most assur'd,
His glassy essence——
Plays such fantastic tricks before high heav'n
As makes the angels weep."

SHAKSPEARE.

THIS admirable description of an insolent man would, in our opinions, have been quite complete, had Shakspeare changed his *weeping angels*, which are by Warburton said to be rabbinical,* *to laughing mortals*. This transition would certainly have been more consonant to the emotions which such a propension excites, at least to those that it ought to excite. Yet in the beautiful reflections of the subject in his allegorical mirror, he has chosen to display an insolent man decorated with all the pride of office, and, in order to attract admiration, exhibiting that species of fanfaronade to which he has alluded, and has depicted an image sufficiently fantastic to have been made highly ludicrous, in language which renders even folly sublime, and elicits the tears of angels† for absurdities that ought to excite either the mirth or the contempt of mankind: therefore who shall dare to controvert his opinion?

"Nature," says Rochefoucault, "which has so wisely adapted the organs of the body to its wants, seems, with the same view, to have given us pride, in order to spare us the pain of knowing our own imperfections."

"As Rochefoucault his maxims drew
From Nature, we believe them true."

Therefore we are sensible that this, the effect of pride upon the human system expanding into insolence and arrogance, is correctly stated. It not only precludes us from the knowledge of our own imperfections, but renders us insensible of the true impression or representation of our own actions: it makes us believe that we have executed things that we never, even in the smallest degree, performed, and that we deserve

* *Ob peccatum flentes angelos inducunt Hebræorum magistri.*—Grotius *ad* Lucum.

† Had Dr. W. had an opportunity to have turned over a few pages of Oriental theology and mythology, he would have found, that the idea of weeping angels was, in its origin, *less* rabbinical than he imagined.

rewards to which we never had the least pretensions. The insolent man is the sun of his *own* system, and views with the utmost contempt the diminished rays of his compatriots, however opaque the former or brilliant the latter may appear to the rest of the world. If such a man has power, if he is "dressed in a little brief authority," woe be to those that come within the sphere of his exertions. He sees all that is valuable in self, and seems only born, as the vulgar phrase is, "to take care of the main chance;" which has been, with great propriety, explained, to use as small exertions, and claim as great a remuneration, as possible.

Multi te oderint, si te ipsum ames.

This kind of self love, ever the concomitant of insolence, is one of the most disgusting parts of the human character; for while it casts a mist before the mental eyes of its possessor that exaggerates, deforms, and deranges every object with which it comes in contact, it increases his egotism, diffuses a calenture around, and with the glaring colours of his own imagination tinges the characters of his contemporaries.

On pictures of this nature, which, like the compositions of Breughel, exhibit only human distortions, monsters, and chimeræ, it is not pleasant to dwell; yet it is sometimes as necessary to contemplate what is terrific as what is agreeable, to consider what it is advisable to shun, as that which it is laudable to pursue: we shall, therefore, close this short speculation with the passage that gave rise to it, which is extracted from a small volume of characters, written by a prelate* who was, in his day, of considerable eminence, both in the political and literary worlds: he thus describes

"An Insolent Man.

"He is a fellow newly great and newly proud; one that has put himself into another face upon his preferment, for his own was not bred to it. One whom fortune has shot up to some office or authority; and he shoots up his neck to his fortune, and will not bate you an inch of either. His very countenance and gesture bespeak how much he is; and if you understand him not, he tells you, and concludes every period with his place, which you must and shall know. He is one that looks on all men as if he were very angry, but especially on those of his acquaintance, whom he beats off with a surlier distance as men are apt to mistake him, because they have known him; and for this cause, *he knows not you till you have told him your name, which he thinks he has heard, but forgot, and with much ado seems to recover.* If you have any thing to use him in, you are his vassal for that time, and must give him the patience of any injury which he does only to shew what he may do. He snaps you up bitterly because he will be offended; and tells you you are saucy and troublesome; and sometimes takes your money in this language. His very courtesies are intolerable, they are done with such arrogance and imputation; and he is the only man you may hate after a good turn, and not be ungrateful; and men reckon it among their calamities to be beholden unto him. No vice draws with it a more general hostility, and makes men readier to search into his faults, and of them his beginning; and no tale so unlikely but is willingly heard of him and believed; and commonly such men are of no merit at all, but make out in pride what they want in worth, and fence themselves with a stately kind of behaviour from that contempt which would pursue them. They are men whose preferment does us a great deal of wrong; and when they are down, we may laugh at them without breach of good nature."

* John Earle, who has before been mentioned in this Magazine, was born in the city of York; admitted probationer fellow of Merton College, Oxon, 1620; proctor of the university, 1631; chaplain to Philip, Earl of Pembroke, who gave him the rectory of Bishopstone, in Wilts; D.D. in 1642; and chaplain and tutor to Charles, Prince of Wales: chancellor of Sarum in 1643; in exile with Charles II.; on the Restoration, made dean of Westminster and clerk of the closet; consecrated Bishop of Worcester, 30th of November, 1662; and translated to Sarum, 28th of September, 1663. He died in University College, Oxon, the 27th of November, 1665; and was buried in Merton College Church.—*Wood's Athen. Oxon.* vol. ii. col. 365.

Letter *of* Caius Marius *on* Dilapidation.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

Sir, *Elysian-fields, April 5th*, 1809.

In this age of dilapidation, I am pleased to see the cause of those few buildings that remain, in the hands

of such able advocates as Mr. *Lawrence Grill*, a gentleman celebrated for his *dry humour*, and who is, if I mistake not, of Spanish extraction, and *Signior Punchinello*, who, although he only, with great modesty, subscribes himself *plain Punch*, is, I believe, descended from one of the most celebrated families in Italy, and, so far as an ancient can be said to be connected with a modern, a countryman of my own. Struck with the exertions of those ingenious personages, to which I mean to add my mite of assistance, I fervently hope that they will persevere, and, *if possible*, keep the MARKET of WEST SMITHFIELD, which has certainly, of late years, become *very dear* to your people, in its present situation. *A moveable market* is my aversion; a METROPOLIS where the scenes change as quick as those used to do in the performances of our *mimes* and *atlalanes*, still more so. I am told, that parts of your city look as if it had lately sustained *a siege*. I therefore lament these things, as erst I did the dilapidation of CARTHAGE; and shall, probably, to your further observations, join those of CAIUS MARIUS.

*** I was once in *London*: your countryman, *Otway*, brought my son, *Young Marius*, and myself, on the stage, in the characters of *Romeo* and *Old Montague*. M.

A DIALOGUE *that passed betwixt* GOG *and* MAGOG.
Underheard April 1*st*, 1809.
Scene—GUILDHALL.

Magog.

HALLOO, brother Gog! are you asleep?

Gog. Asleep! a likely story truly. A giant that could sleep in such a noise as we have had this morning must be made of wood. If his senses were so obtuse, he might defy the rudest storm

"That bellowing beats on Albion's chalky cliffs."

Magog. I am of your opinion: nothing but an *epic poet* or a *civic watchman* could have nodded during such a *vocal explosion*.

Gog. Who ever heard any thing like it?

Magog. Who? Why yourself?

Gog. Myself? Lord help your silly head! When?

Magog. When! Why in the middle of the seventeenth century, when *Hugh Peters* and his friends came into this neighbourhood *shouting* and *triumphing*.

Gog. I think I recollect something of that matter.

Magog. Recollect! to be sure you do. You must remember noise enough upon many other occasions. You knew PRAISE GOD BAREBONES.

Gog. Zooks! he was my old acquaintance.

Magog. O, I am glad, sir, that you have recovered your recollection: the Hall is not yet cleared, or I should say more.

Gog. Can't you whisper?

Magog. Yes! but I fear your head's too thick to comprehend me.

Gog. Try me.

Magog. I don't know that you deserve *to be tried* at present: however (*whispers*), I perfectly recollect Midsummer-day 1682.

Gog. What, when the Lord Mayor——

Magog. Hush, you silly dog! you'll put something into wiser heads than your own.

Gog. Well! I also remember *Wilkes* and *liberty*.

Magog. Ah, there was a display of *private virtue* and *public spirit*.

Gog. So there was, and more noise than we have had to-day.

Magog. I remember, during that period I went to the theatre to see *Julius Cæsar*; and the idea of the *Cobler* leading his fellow-citizens about the streets to wear out *their shoes*, in order to make himself *work*, tickled me so that I grew poetical.

Gog. You made some verses, and have been poor ever since.

Magog. Never mind that: I'll repeat them, to shew that I *have talents* that ought to elevate me to *a higher* station.

Gog. Do: I am all attention (*sleeps*).

Magog repeats,

"No *civic statesman* it befits
To *stultify* his brother cits
With *Montesquieu* or *Locke*.
Better let industry prevail,
And measure yard, half, quarter, nail,
To make a *lady's smock*.

"With arguments as *chaos* dark,
We oft have heard a chatt'ring spark
The *Bill of Rights* define;
While *myrmidons* in concert roar,
And *Guildhall* echoes their *encore*,
In which the *rabble* join."

There! what do you think of my poetry? (Gog *snores*.) Fast asleep, by Jupiter! Was there ever such a blockhead! I'll post him at the Mansion-house! I'll—I'll—go to sleep too.

(*Sleeps*.)

The scene closes. MUM.

THE ADVENTURES OF

MAHOMET,

THE WANDERING SULTAN;

OR,

A SKETCH OF

MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS

IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 183)

Chapter IX.

THE storm of the evening was succeeded by a morning calm and beautiful beyond description. When Mahomet and Pedro arose, the sun had for some hours animated and illuminated the face of nature; and from the window of their apartment the travellers beheld with rapture the effect of its beams upon the opposite mountains. They spent some time in admiration of the sublime scenery displayed before them, the enchanting contrast of the dark green of the pines with the vivid and varied foliage of the oak, the mountain ash, and the elm, as they rose in groves one above the other, disposed in the most picturesque groupes. Toward the valley they observed plantations of the vine, whose luxuriant tendrils, supported by poles, ascended to the first region of the mountain. Above this vegetable world were piled, in chaotic confusion, immense masses of stone; and in the back ground, far far above all other objects, far above the influence of the solar beam, appeared the blue-tinted glacier, which seemed, at times, separated by the light and rose-tinged clouds that floated in the midway air.

The family of their host had long been engaged in their morning avocations when Mahomet and Pedro left their chamber. They received the ardent salutations of Zeigler and Rachael; and, in language animated by gratitude for their hospitality, returned them thanks for their inquiries respecting their repose.

"You have only seen us," said the old man, "in our hours of leisure; if, when you have taken some refreshment, you will walk into the fields and vineyard, you will have an opportunity of observing how those pass which are devoted to industry."

It was the season of the vintage; and soon after the travellers had left the cottage, they met Martha, Louisa, and a troop of rustic damsels, with flat baskets upon their heads, filled with grapes in ripened clusters. Mahomet whispered Pedro, "I think, my friend, I behold, in the glowing complexions and elegant forms of these wood nymphs, all those charms with which the poets have decked that favourite child of their fancy, Pomona."

The daughters of Zeigler, at the approach of the strangers, set down their burthens, and twisting vine tendrils and leaves into a kind of basket, they selected the ripest of the grapes, and, blushing like the fruit they offered, presented them.

Mahomet, while he took the basket, and with it the hand of Louisa, said, "It would afford me the greatest pleasure, O loveliest of the daughters of nature! to accept your offering, did I know what return to make half so estimable to you as this is to me: but since I have been in the house of your father, few as the hours are in which I have had that happiness, I have observed that the pride, I mean the laudable pride, of independence, has so diffused itself around, has left so little even to be wished for, that I am in danger of appearing ungrateful for the favours which I have received, from the fear of affronting that good old man, or any of his family, by attempting a remuneration."

"Surely," replied Louisa, with timidity, "you can scarcely be serious when you talk of remunerating us for a lodging which, I am inclined to think, in any other circumstances than that of the recent storm, it would have been a punishment to you to have retired to, or for a few grapes which, being all within my power to offer, I had hoped you would have accepted as a tribute due to you from one who, in her inferior station, endeavours to practice that hospitality inculcated by her parents."

"Hospitality, the virtue dearest to my heart," returned Mahomet, "here shines in all her native loveliness. Here she seems to have embodied the forms of the fabled dryads, and clothed them in the habits of Martha and Louisa, who like her handmaids dispense around their benignant smiles, which, while they attract our hearts, refine our sentiments. Though I have long resided in a splendid and magnificent court, and have lately travelled through regions deemed

more polished than this, I have never beheld innate benignity so strongly and truly depicted as it is in the open, the unreserved hospitality of your father, and the cheerful assiduity of the rest of the family, to relieve our wants, and to add to our enjoyments."

"You now indeed," returned Louisa, "convince me that you have been a courtier."

"Mistake me not, lovely nymph!" continued the sultan. "Though I said I have been long resident in a court, and may add, that I am of opinion, that neither gratitude nor sincerity are the reigning virtues of that atmosphere, yet hath not my mind been contaminated by the ill examples which I have witnessed: therefore, when I express my gratitude, and wish to shew in a manner more indelible my sense of the obligation I conceive I am under to your family, I am not speaking the language of courts, but the genuine dictates of my heart. Let me then, my dear Louisa, ask you, is there any thing in the power of a stranger whose fortune is more ample than is necessary to his own happiness, that can contribute to yours."

The lovely Louisa concealed her blushing countenance with her hands, while she replied, "Nothing!"

"I observed last night," he continued, "that you seemed, though equally benignant, less cheerful than the rest of the family."

She sighed.

"Not totally unstudied in the female system," he added, "if I had a sister, and something whispers me that I should, in tracing the source of Louisa's grief, feel a brother's sympathy; if I had a sister who, without any apparent reason, seemed to devote herself to sorrow; I should guess———"

"What?" she replied, with precipitation.

"That her sorrow arose from disappointed or ill-requited love," said Mahomet.

Louisa burst into tears.

"But it is to no purpose," continued he, "for the physician to guess, from symptoms, the patient's disorder, without he also endeavours to prescribe a remedy. Make me your confident, fair Louisa; let me have"———

At this instant, the arrival of Pedro, who had, during this conversation, been engaged with Martha and her companions at a distance, and Zeigler, who came to conduct the strangers to the house of the pastor, who having, in common with the remotest inhabitants of the hamlet, heard of their arrival, had sent them a polite invitation, interrupted this dialogue. The sorrow of Louisa, who had flown to avoid the scrutinizing eyes of her father, had obliterated this engagement from the memory of the sultan, who, with his friend, however, immediately attended.

Zeigler led the way: they traversed several fields, and at length came to a road which led up the mountain to a rude bridge thrown over a narrow but impetuous torrent. They found, soon after they had crossed this stream, that the features of the country assumed a new character, and that the wild scenery of the rock-encircled valley was changed for a plantation which seemed the work of art. The mountain receded in the form of a semi-circle, and appeared a perpendicular wall, against which the trees rose in regular gradations, forming a wood, in the midst of whose foliage the white mansion to which they directed their footsteps seemed to be placed as one of the most beautiful and appropriate objects which the pencil of genius could have suggested.

They approached the door through rows of male and female peasants, who assembled for the double purpose of paying their respects to their pastor, and indulging their curiosity with a sight of the strangers. Mahomet remarked with pleasure, that, upon this occasion, a species of benevolent pride seemed to possess the heart of Zeigler, whom he observed to consider himself honoured in the circumstance of conducting the strangers to this audience; and also, that he was, upon this occasion, the envy of his neighbours, who, glad to submit to an inferior degree of happiness, as they passed, vied with each other in their offers of service.

The minister, supported by two of his sons, came to meet them at the door. The sultan had, with a delight which, perhaps, the prejudice against the graphic representation of the human form in his country had increased, frequently in Italy gazed with pleasure almost approaching to enthusiasm at the pictures of saints and apostles from the pencils of Raphael, Michael-Angelo, and others, which, either singly, or in historic or legendary combinations, adorned many of the churches and chapels. In the

figure and countenance of Scalch (the pastor), he beheld an original, from which an artist of similar genius, if such had existed, might have copied a saint equally interesting. He might, in this instance, have depicted piety and benignity blended with a dignity of character that awed, yet softened by a placid humility that courted your respect, nay your veneration.

"Welcome," said he, "my children, to the mansion of an old man, whose sight, though dim, receives pleasure from the appearance of strangers in this unfrequented valley; and that pleasure is considerably heightened by the reflection, that it hath been in the power of one of my flock to afford to you some small assistance in the hour of distress. But although it has been, so Providence decreed, the happy lot of Zeigler to shelter the way-worn traveller from the horrors of the storm, you will not," he continued, addressing the peasants, "I hope, envy him that satisfaction, nor consider him as a peculiar favourite of Heaven.

"Though the piety and purity of his life have, in this instance, been rewarded by the opportunity afforded him for the exertion of his humanity and benevolence, there is not, I trust, in this district, one inhabitant that would not, according to his abilities, contribute to the happiness of mankind in general, or to the relief of any individual whose situation might require his particular care and attention. Contracted indeed must be that heart, cold must be that philanthropy, that would not even suffer inconvenience to rescue a brother from distress. Although the external polish, those local refinements which are the specious ornaments of large societies, are not to be found among the inhabitants of this hamlet, I think their absence is little to be regretted, and that our present urbanity and benevolence would be ill exchanged for those far more glittering, but still less valuable qualities, which adorn and illuminate, without amending, the human heart!

"I think so too," returned Mahomet.

"Never," he continued, "may the refinements of luxury, the blandishments of vice, or the contests of envy and ambition, enter the peaceful abodes of the inhabitants of this happy valley! Would to Heaven that they were less common in the world. But perhaps, O venerable pastor! the contagious depravity of mankind would be checked, those epidemical diseases of the mind would be stopped in their erratic course, were all those who are, like you, called to instruct, like you to join example to precept, and in their own lives exhibit patterns of the benignant and beneficial effects of those doctrines which they are appointed to inculcate."

"Are not you, my good friend," said the pastor, "practising those arts which it is the tendency of your discourse to reprobate? Secluded in the bosom of these mountains, I have known little more of courts or polished societies than what events, the consequences of their morals and manners, as depicted by the historic pen, have impressed upon my mind. Yet I am not to learn, that the most dangerous science cultivated in such seminaries is flattery. Therefore have a care how you repress my growing esteem for you by an early violation of sincerity. When a man is by Providence placed in any situation, especially one in which it becomes his duty to advise and teach, believe me, young man, it is no compliment to him to say he has performed that duty which it would have been highly reprehensible, a sin of the greatest magnitude, in him to have neglected.

"Whether a man fills the post of a monarch, a legislator, a magistrate, a minister of state, or a minister of the gospel, which, although last mentioned, I consider as the most important office of any, except the first, the community over whom he is placed have a right to demand his utmost exertions, either to govern, regulate, coerce, guard, or admonish, as his situation may require: but still he is as little the object of praise for those exertions as a pilot would be for not having run his ship upon a rock at the hazard of destroying every creature on board."

"I meant not," returned Mahomet, with great humility, "to applaud you for virtues which, I sincerely assure you, I have as little inclination to compliment as power to imitate; therefore I ask pardon if, for want of sufficient clearness of expression, it was even understood, by you, that I wished to make your actions the subject of adulation, the source of which is derived from much more elevated principles than the desire of human applause, or the fear of human censure.

"I am a traveller, whose education,

if not entirely neglected, has been much perverted. I am endeavouring to rectify those mental errors which have arisen from an indulgence which, in its progress, has nearly been fatal to my youth. I am in search of improvement. A new world has opened to my view; a new train of ideas have taken possession of my mind. Prepared to reverence virtue wheresoever I find it, I came to pay that reverence to your character which is so justly its due; which, notwithstanding the warmth of my expression, I hope you will allow me the credit of having faintly attempted without sacrificing the dignity of truth at the shrine of fulsome adulation; of which I have, in the former part of my life, heard too much not to detest the very sound."

"Youth," returned Scalch, "however warm and energetic in general, is not often able so well to apologize for those errors into which it might have been betrayed by its own ardour. Come to my arms, my son! for as such I must esteem you, wheresoever may be your native country. If there is any circumstance in which the advice, the assistance of a man whose mind, like the unsteady glimmerings of a lamp, shines at times with erratic clearness the nearer it approaches to its total extinction, can be of service to you, freely command me: but although I make this unreserved offer, you must not expect any great advantage from my counsel, as my knowledge of mankind has long been contracted within a very narrow sphere of observation. It is now near fifty years since my travels have extended beyond the bounds of our own canton."

"Near fifty years?" said Mahomet.

"Yes: so long I have acted as minister of this district. Most of the oldest of my flock were the companions of my youth. The middle-aged and younger have grown up under my tuition and inspection; therefore, the love and reverence which I experience from them is little to be wondered at. They consider me as their father, as their spiritual guide, as their civil administrator. Enjoying a clear atmosphere, and considering the country a fertile soil, their few wants their own industry supplies. Luxury has not yet penetrated into these regions; extensive commerce is equally unknown. Their riches consisteth not in the abundance of their possessions, but in the contraction of their desires. The consequence is, that immense inequality, poignant distress, frivolous litigation, and disgusting wretchedness, are here as much unknown as are those mental and corporeal diseases of which some of them are the parents."

"Happy people!" exclaimed Mahomet. "May I profit by those observations which I shall make during my stay among ye! May I have the power to collect the sacred drops of wisdom from the pure fountain of nature!"

"That," returned Scalch, "is the only wisdom worth collecting: the dictates of reason and truth are, or ought to be, our only guides. All the schemes of mankind, the politics of governments, the intrigues of courts, the intricacies of law, and the speculative vicissitudes of commerce, are unworthy the name of wisdom; and those who pursue them through all their branches and ramifications rather merit the appellation of artful men, of men of the world, than sages. But I fear I have too much intruded upon your time, and suffered the garrulity of age to abate that ardour of hospitality with which I ought to have welcomed you. A plain and frugal meal awaits us: and although I would by no means distress my friend Zeigler, who has a prior right to that pleasure which arises from serving a stranger, yet if you mean, as I sincerely hope, to stay some time among us, I must endeavour to prevail with him to resign you to me."

"That I shall with pleasure," said Zeigler, "as, in so doing, I am certain, while I contribute to the convenience, I shall increase the knowledge, and consequently the happiness, of one who seems well to deserve every respect and attention."

Mahomet, charmed with his present situation, after staying some hours in the mansion of the benevolent Scalch, walked with Pedro back to the cottage, proposing to fix his residence at the parsonage the next morning.

The equipage and attendants of the two travellers had proceeded to the next village, with orders to stop there and wait their arrival: therefore, when Pedro heard from his friend his determination to continue a few days in the valley, he observed, that he was apprehensive their absence would occasion considerable uneasiness among their domestics; and was of opinion, it would be better for him to join them, and

attend his commands when he should be disposed to proceed on their journey.

To this Mahomet acquiesced, desiring him to take the servant and send him back with some necessaries.

This plan was carried into immediate effect; and when the sultan, after seeing them set off, returned to the cottage, he was surprised to observe circumstances which seemed to indicate that an entertainment was in preparation. Joy appeared to have diffused itself over every busy face. The tables were spread; the sideboards loaded with fruit and wine; and a numerous company was already assembled.

"What, my friends," asked the sultan, "is the meaning of this?"

"A fête," replied Johan, rubbing his hands, "which is celebrated weekly among the inhabitants of this village. It was begun by our pastor; has gone round the neighbourhood until it came to my father's turn, who has made greater exertions than usual upon the account of your arrival, and for joy that you intend to continue some days at least among us."

"Though I am a friend to innocent hilarity," returned the sultan, "I should be sorry that your good father put himself to any extraordinary expense upon my account, as such a derangement of the general economy of the family would make me consider myself as a troublesome guest, and, consequently, contribute to shorten the term of my abode in this valley."

"This is by no means the case," said Johan; "for although some of the family have taken great pains upon this occasion, I do assure you, neither my father nor myself have done more than put on our holiday clothes."

"Well, then, what pains has any of the rest of the family taken, my good Johan?"

"Enough, as you'll see presently. My sisters have spent the whole afternoon in dressing, while I was employed in furnishing the tables."

"Perhaps," said Mahomet, "they expect their lovers."

"I believe you have guessed right with respect to Martha," replied Johan; "one of the sons of our good minister, though this is a great secret, has mentioned something about it to my father; but as for Louisa, if she has a lover he must be a very happy one, for she carries him always in her bosom."

"In her bosom?" said the sultan.

"Yes: but don't for your life say a word about it, because this is a greater secret than the other. I'll tell you how I made the discovery. We were, one day, working together in the vineyard. I stood upon a stone to reach down some clusters with my hook, and she stood with her apron extended to receive them. By-the-bye, I was laughing at having baulked her two or three times; and hearing a rustling among the leaves, I turned my head, and saw, or thought I saw, the glimpse of a man retreating among the poles. 'Hallao!' said I, 'who are you?' and was just going to run after him, when I heard something fall. This made me turn again; and, would you believe it, poor Louisa lay extended upon the grass."

"You gave her immediate assistance?"

"Yes, that I did!" continued Johan. "I took her in my arms, and placed her upon the stone. I then perceived under her necklace a small string, which I endeavoured to loosen, and, in pulling it, dragged a picture from her bosom."

"A picture?"

"Yes, a picture in a gold frame: it was of a gentleman in a scarlet dress. I was so surprised, that, till she groaned, I had forgotten her situation; for it was much handsomer than those our minister has sometimes shewn us, indeed as handsome as yourself."

Mahomet smiled; but, recollecting himself, said, "What became of Louisa?"

"I shall never," returned Johan, "forget her distress, when, on coming to herself, she found that I had discovered her secret. She in the utmost agitation, and with a flood of tears, woman's tears! entreated me not to tell her father."

"Nor any one else!" added Mahomet.

"No, she did not mention any one else; therefore I thought I would inform you, that you might ask her to shew you the picture; and as it represents a stranger very like yourself," said Johan, significantly, "you may know the person."

"There are so many strangers to me in the world, my good Johan," returned Mahomet, "that it is very improbable I should know the person to whom you allude: but whether I did or not, I must insist, if you value your sister's peace of mind, or have any

hope of my future favour, that you do not mention this circumstance to any other person. With me, the fair Louisa's secret will be safe as in her own bosom: but as it was impossible, in our short acquaintance, that you should know my disposition, I think you to blame to trust it even to me."

Here they were interrupted by the arrival of so large a company, that Mahomet rightly guessed the fame of his arrival had spread to the remotest cottage in the district, and that the prolific bosom of the Alps had poured all its inhabitants into the valley.

This assembly was held upon the green which nature had spread before the abode of Zeigler, a space which seemed peculiarly adapted for such a meeting, as it was smooth and even, sufficiently capacious, and great part of it surrounded by majestic trees, whose interwoven foliage formed a canopy over the heads of the company.

A rural fête was a new object to the sultan. Had he met with it on the banks of the Propontis, it would have given him pleasure; but in the middle of the Alps it excited his wonder. He gazed with admiration at the variety of characters, dresses, and rustic ornaments, drawn forth upon this grand occasion. Joy and hilarity seemed diffused through the whole circle; every face beamed with smiles, every eye was directed towards him: in the countenance of every one, as they approached to salute him, he could observe curiosity blended with benignity.

"The girls here," said he to himself, "are neither Greeks nor Circassians, but in my mind they are equally beautiful; nay, their faces do not, like those, seem to be cast in the same mould, but to possess each a different construction of features, which produces a diversity of character infinitely more interesting. Are these females, that bound over the lawn with the life and elasticity of a doe, of the same species with our languid Asiatics?"

While he was pursuing this train of reflection, Herman, the son of Scalch, joined him, and said, "You have, sir, probably, seen societies far more polished than the present, and feasts whereat much greater magnificence was displayed.""

"I can scarcely allow that," returned Mahomet. "Much of the magnificence and splendor exhibited in the places to which you allude, am now disposed to consider but as bad imitations of that elegance of which I here find the original. You observe the wreaths of flowers which adorn those lovely females; they are, like their wearers, the genuine offspring of nature unsophisticated by art, and, perhaps, in polished societies, in situations where the fair heighten their charms by every means in their power, and call to their aid every adventitious ornament that they suppose can embellish their dress and add to their attractions, you might search in vain for perfection equal to that of these their beautiful prototypes."

"How I pity our Alpine beauties," said Herman, "that they have lost this compliment."

"Do you really think it one?" returned Mahomet.

"Not merely one," continued Herman. "I have, like yourself, been a traveller; and although, without claiming the traveller's privilege to exaggerate, have consequently made the comparison between"———

Here the dialogue was abruptly, though pleasantly, interrupted by the sound of the tabor and pipe. The disputants, if they could be so termed, were summoned to lead down the dance. They advanced into the circle. Mahomet was struck with the appearance of the daughters of Zeigler; but would have been much more surprised if Johan had not given him a hint respecting their dress, though he had never before had any opportunity of observing what, if he had, would have spared him the pain of even slightly censuring the fair of other climes, for their devotion to their toilets: in truth, he had never before had an opportunity of observing the advantages of contrast, and those heightening and finished touches with which an elegant paraphernalia decorated even distinguished beauty.

Martha and Louisa were considered as lovely girls among a race of females remarkable for their personal charms. The former, rather taller than her sister, had, in her figure, a grandeur, an unconscious dignity, which was much admired: but in the judgment of Mahomet, and upon this subject his judgment was valuable, she wanted that truly feminine and picturesque symmetry of form, that polished roundness of limbs which produced such a delicacy of contour, that soul-animated expression of countenance, that exquisite sensibility of manner, which rendered the

lovely Louisa more interesting to him than any woman he had yet seen.

When he approached to salute them, he thought he discerned in Martha some resemblance to the statue of Juno, but in Louisa he personified Venus herself.

They were both alike attired in white jackets and green coats; small hats were placed on the side of their heads, adorned with wreaths of flowers, over which waved the elegant plumes of the snow bird. Their lovely tresses wandering in fantastic ringlets over their foreheads, cheeks, and necks, were confined behind in braids adorned with ribands; under their bosoms was tied the virgin zone, in which was placed a small bouquet. The lovely bosom of Louisa was too tempting an object to the sultan, for him to avert his eyes until he saw, or thought he saw, the string to which Johan had informed him was suspended the picture, and to which he guessed was also suspended the sorrow of the fair wearer.

While these observations occurred, the signal for the dance was given. Etiquette demanded that Mahomet should take the hand of Martha. He did so: it seemed to be given with reluctance. Herman looked grave. He took the hint; and leading her to him, said, "Let me by no means, even for a moment, dissever those hands that are to be permanently united. Perhaps," he continued, "you, lovely Louisa! are in the same situation; and any favour that you confer upon me, besides the general envy which it will excite, may plant a dagger in the bosom of some less fortunate, though more deserving, rival."

"I hope," returned Louisa, fixing her eyes on the ground, "envy, in her course round the world, has not yet soared to the height of these mountains; or if she has, that she has not yet discovered the secluded tenants of this humble valley. But if she is ever the attendant upon human beings, in whatsoever situation they may be found, she certainly fixes upon objects whose virtues and attractions are far, far indeed, superior to mine. If you, sir, accept the hand, which I thus tender, for this evening, though I may be elated with the honour, your sensibility need not be alarmed at the imaginary distress of a rival, for you may be assured there is no such person present."

"Nor absent, lovely Louisa?" said the sultan.

She blushed: her trembling hand, in a language ten thousand times more expressive than words, communicated to him the emotions of her heart.

The dance at this instant commenced.

Mahomet had never enjoyed with such rapture a series of gestic evolutions: he had never, he thought, met with a partner half so fascinating. His eyes pursued her through every turn of her figure, every attitude, every change of her countenance, and in each he had occasion, as her spirits seemed to catch the infective hilarity of the scene, to admire new beauties.

But although charmed with his partner, he paid the greatest attention to her; it was not so totally absorbed as to prevent his enjoying the, to him, sprightly novelty of the scene: he flirted with the maidens, laughed with the youths, and in the intervals of the dance walked round the circle formed by the elders, and occasionally joined in their conversation, which he found both entertaining and instructive.

When the ball had finished, it was succeeded by a collation; which was followed by another entertainment, consisting of a variety of songs and recitals. To some of the former, which celebrated the heroic deeds of their warlike ancestors, the whole company bore a chorus. The enjoyment of the guests was, by the pressing hospitality of Zeigler and Rachael, and the enchanting voices of their daughters, protracted to a period unusually late for the inhabitants of those regions; and at the parting hour, the sultan retired, no less gratified with the gestic pleasure of the evening, than charmed with the festivity of the entertainment at which he had assisted.

(To be continued.)

THE MELANGE.

No. XII.

MR. BEARCROFT.

THE late Mr. Bearcroft pleading at the assizes, Hereford, the matter in question was a circumstance that arose from a very smart girl stepping upon *a bed* in which was reposing a gentleman, to reach a band-box that was placed on the tester: he concluded a most excellent speech with the adage,

Fiat justitia ruat cælum.

To which one of the counsel for the defence* replied,

"Clouds are so *light*, no one would feel'um."

THE SCHOOL OF THE WEST.

It was an observation which certainly had truth for its basis, that long before learning or the liberal arts were cultivated in this island, Ireland was considered as *the school of the west*. To this remark it has lately been replied, that if Ireland were to be considered as A SCHOOL, every one must allow that it has, *at times*, had a great number of *unruly boys* in it.

ARCHBISHOP USHER.

This celebrated prelate is said, in the course of a journey (which he took probably from Holyhead, where he had landed), to have arrived at a provincial city on a day antecedent to one that was fixed for an ordination. As he had determined to stop a short time at this place, he resolved to wait on the prelate who resided there. The figure, the dress, and particularly the hair of the archbishop, were such as gave him exactly the appearance of one of those numerous candidates for orders that used to make their almost diurnal applications at the palace. As such he was considered by the servants, and as such reported to his lordship, who sent the clergyman that officiated as his chaplain, in the usual form, to ask him a few preparatory questions. The reverend doctor approached the archbishop, who at once discerned the mistake that had been made with respect to his character; and having no aversion to humour, favoured the delusion. With awe and diffidence he seemed to approach the chaplain, who began,

Q. "*Quid est fides?*"
A. "*Credere quod non vides!*"
Q. "*Quid est spes?*"
A. "*Mira est res!*"
Q. "*Quid est charitas?*"
A. "*Magna est hilaritas!*"

The reverend querist, struck with the singularity of these responses, retired, and informed the prelate, that the candidate was the strangest man in the world, and had answered in the strangest way possible. "How?" said the bishop. This was explained to him in such a manner, that he had a desire to see the *tyro*, who was instantly summoned into the apartment. The moment he entered, the prelate said, "How, my lord archbishop, is it you? Here has been a sad mistake: you should rather have come to *give orders* than to *take them.*" M.

LIGHT.

It has been calculated,* that the moving force of an emission of the sun's rays is equal to that of an iron ball a yard in diameter, and flying at the rate of about 68½ miles per second. The progressive velocity imparted to the earth's centre is only about ½ of a millionth of a millionth of an inch in ten seconds. The force sustained by the retina of the eye exceeds not that which an iron shot, ¼ of an inch in diameter, would give, moving 16.16 inches in a year. Yet *this*, from the extreme minuteness of our organs, is not sustained without pain.

CUCKOLDOM.

It is not easy to say if the following *consolation* will be thought adequate: there certainly was never more occasion for it.

"*Il n'y a personne qui ne puisse se consoler d'un pareil malheur, quand il viendra à considerer*, que Jules César n'en était pas exemt."—*Saint Réal.*

POISONOUS APPLE.

Lionel Wafer gives the subsequent account of one, in page 91 of a "New Voyage and Description of the Isthmus of America." London, 1699. He terms it the *Manchinel Apple*.

"There is danger in cutting it, the very sap being so poisonous, as to blister the part which any of the chips strike upon as they fly off. A Frenchman of our company, lying under one of these trees, in one of the samballoes, to refresh himself, the rain water trickling down thence on his head, *blistered him all over as if he had been bestrewed with cantharides*. His life was saved with much difficulty; and even when cured, there remained scars like those after the small-pox." *Basta!*

SECUTOR.

* Either Mr. Howarth or Mr. Cowper.

* By the Rev. S. Horsley.

European Magazine

JAMES LACY ESQ.

Late Patentee of the Theatre Royal Drury Lane

From an original Portrait in the Possession of H. Lac

Pub. by J. Sewell Cornhill July 1. 1802

JAMES LACY, Esq.

LATE PATENTEE OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE Memoir of a PATENTEE, however brief, must necessarily comprehend a history of the theatre of which he was the principal, or rather, we should say (alluding to the gentleman whose Portrait embellishes this article, and also to the theatre the concerns of which he was so instrumental in conducting to the very *acme* of prosperity), *one* of the principals. When we consider the different characters of the late DAVID GARRICK, Esq. and the subject of these observations, both of whom we knew in our juvenile years, we cannot help thinking that they were formed to *draw* together, and that no *machine* could long continue in *a slough* that had such a pair of able conductors *harnessed* to it. This position was fully exemplified in their transactions as *managers*: they found, when they were first yoked to the concern, the *old stage machine* called "DRURY-LANE THEATRE overturned in a deep and *dangerous slough*; the *company* bawling, and cursing the *coachman*; and although WOOD* was upon the spot, the damage it had sustained was, while the thing remained in the hands of the old proprietors, deemed irreparable: they therefore endeavoured, with all their strength, to extricate it; which difficult service, after a series of toilsome efforts, they at length performed, greatly to the advantage of themselves, and indeed of the public.

GARRICK and LACY, in our comprehension of those affairs, were as absolutely necessary to each other as a *knife* and a *fork*: if the first, by the keenness of *his edge* and the temperature of his composition, was in a peculiar manner adapted to *cut* and *carve* for himself, the latter was as judicious in selecting the *smaller pieces*, and conveying them into *the mouths* of the *company*. He was, besides, an excellent *table-decker*, or *garnisher*; and as for *housekeeping*, he knew more of it than, perhaps, any *manager*, either before or since his time.

Having wandered thus far in the devious paths of allegory, it is now time that we should return to the straight forward, *well beaten* road of local history, and observe, that a most excellent *acting* manager, the late Colley Cibber, in that very entertaining work, the Apology for his Life, says,

"I am now come towards the end of that time through which our affairs had long gone forward in a settled course of prosperity. From the visible errors of former managements, we had, at last, found the means to bring our private laws and orders into the general observance and approbation of our society: diligence and neglect were under an equal eye; the one never failed of its reward, and the other, by being very rarely excused, was less frequently committed. You are now to consider us in our height of favour, and so much in fashion with the politer part of the town, that our house, every *Saturday*, seemed to be the appointed assembly of the first ladies of quality. Of this, too, the spectators were so well apprised, that, for twenty years successively, on that day, we scarcely ever failed of a crowded audience; for which occasion we particularly reserved our best plays, acted in the best manner we could give them."*

In another part of his Apology, Cibber observes, that each succeeding Saturday settled every demand upon the theatre, and they began the week clear of the world. We have introduced these observations in this place, because we

* The treasurer, an engraver by profession, a very worthy, respectable, though *unfortunate* man. He, as the writer of this article has been informed, struggled hard to support the credit of the concern while it was in the hands of the two bankers *Green* and *Amber*. The old joke, "If there is *no coke* we will *burn* WOOD," is well known. Though this has been given to Foote, it happened before his time. *Wood's* annual benefit was always attended by all the members of the *Academy* and their connexions, and was, with the *building on the stage* and the presents he received, extremely productive. The ANTIGALLICAN Society also constantly attended; and Sam. Boyce's ode, "Antigallicans arise," was always sung by Mr. Beard and a large chorus, both on the stage and in the house. Wood lodged in James-street, close to the Piazza, Covent-garden. *Rooker*, who was an engraver of the first class, evinced the greatest friendship for him during his illness, which was a *nervous* affection.

* This predilection in favour of Saturday continued during the time of Garrick, who more frequently played his capital parts on that day than on any other; and when he did not, brought forward his *strongest* pieces.

shall find it necessary to allude to them in a subsequent part of this speculation, and also because it will be deemed proper for us to have shewn the flourishing state of the theatre before we speak of its decline, in which the subject of this Memoir was very particularly interested, and from which may be dated his success.

It is well known, that CHARLES FLEETWOOD, Esq. of Bromley-hall, Staffordshire, entered, at the age of twenty-one, into the possession of a landed estate of eight thousand pounds per annum, and that before he was forty, about which period he became manager of Drury-lane Theatre, he had dissipated the far greater part of his property, and involved the remainder. He was a gentleman agreeable in his person, elegant in his manners, and amiable in his disposition. He possessed a considerable degree of useless knowledge; we mean, useless in his situation; for as to any knowledge of the characters of mankind, he was as void of it as a child: he consequently became a dupe to the artifices of those who had not half his understanding, and the victim of knots of conspirators, with whom, in his moments of reflection, he was ashamed to have associated.

To descend, however, from general observation to the particular object of our research, the first historical notice we have of JAMES LACY gives to him an origin at once *splendid*, *loyal*, and *unfortunate*. Among the number of *real* patriots that, in Ireland, suffered for their fidelity to their royal master, Charles I. the family of the *Lacys*, from whom the subject of our present contemplation was unquestionably descended, make a distinguished figure. Pursued from town to town by the *independent* bloodhounds, their attachment to their monarch stimulated their ruin; so that after the loss of a large estate, they were forced to follow fortune in a military career in many of the countries of Europe: and although, in the chances and changes of the world, it seems that his grandfather became connected with the family of the Usurper, by marrying the daughter of *John Russel* and *Grace Cromwell*, it does not appear that this event impeded his progress to the patent; or, rather, it indicates that, in an age of *considerable circumspection*, the loyalty and the losses of his family in general outweighed the imprudent attachment of one of his ancestors.

It is probable, that the branch of the *Lacys* from whom the late patentee was descended was, from the connexion above alluded to, settled in the eastern part of England. In the year 1722, we learn that James Lacy was an inhabitant of Norwich, and a considerable dealer in the manufactures of that ingenious and industrious city. His business did not succeed to his expectations; at which there is little reason to wonder, because we learn that he had an early attachment to the stage: and although we know that there

> " Young gentlemen are apt to fall;"

yet it frequently presents ideal advantages sufficient to counteract those to be derived from *the rule of three*, and the regular progress of traffic.

Norwich was at that time, as it has been since, and we believe is at present, a nursery of actors for the metropolitan theatres. Whether Lacy went the circuit of the company, or how long he continued with it, is uncertain. Shortly after we find him in London, a member of the establishment of the celebrated Mr. Rich. It has been said, and truly said, that, in those times, it was not the practice for performers to dodge betwixt kingdom and kingdom, town and country, from house to house: a settlement at either of the theatres royal was considered as a settlement *for life*; the actor experienced no other transitions than those that were marked in the *scene plots*. He travelled, it is true, all over the world, traversed regions *celestial* and *infernal*, but he never left his histrionic station. However, somewhat too much of this. To speak of *Lacy*, who was not an *absolute fixture*, as an actor, we must observe, that his performances were of the middling cast, and he might rather be deemed a useful hand than a celebrated genius. Whether he thought better of his own abilities, or had something in his disposition more erratic than the propension of those *stock automatons* to whom we have alluded, is uncertain. Certain it is, that he felt an inclination *to roam*, which he indulged by connecting himself with those adventurers who followed the *genius*, rather than the *fortune*, of the late *Henry Fielding*, *Esq.* to the Little Theatre, in the Haymarket. The dramatic satire of Pasquin, so critically timed and so well known by its consequences, was then preparing for exhibition. In this singular piece, *Mr. Lacy*

played the part of the *tragic* poet. Fielding was said to have brought an *old house* * over his head; though this observation was neither *really* nor *metaphorically* correct. However, whether the house was new or old, the freedom with which the bard attacked administration was the occasion of that restriction which subjected every drama to the inspection of a licenser, and, consequently, shut the doors of the Haymarket Theatre.

Satyric *Posquin* and *Marforio*
Lash'd great *Sir Bob* and *Signior Florio*.
No one could say their views were sinister;
The *eunuch squeak'd*, so did *the minister*.

This event threw *Lacy* out of employment; but he was by no means destined to be idle, or indeed to repine at what Sancho terms *mis*adventures. If one scheme failed, another soon presented itself. Having the advantage of an excellent character, he had formed many respectable connexions, both at the east and west ends of the metropolis; therefore, being assured of success, he opened the room in York-buildings,† which was erected by *Sir Richard Steele* for an oratory; though this ingenious knight is said to have once heard from its rostrum more *than he wished*. Here he read lectures, we presume upon the histrionic profession, dramatic poetry, &c. When the novelty of this exhibition ceased, the mind of *Lacy*, fertile in resources, induced him to plan, while his friends enabled him to erect, that spacious and elegant building for musical entertainments in Ranelagh-gardens,‡ of which we have all enjoyed the pleasures, and of which nothing but the genius of dullness that presides over this age of *false* sentiment and *real profligacy* could have occasioned the dilapidation. How long after he had brought them into fashion *Mr. Lacy* continued to conduct the entertainments at this place is uncertain; his attachment seems to have been still more theatrical; therefore an opportunity offering, he sold Ranelagh to ——— *Burnaby*, Esq. and became an assistant manager to *Mr. Rich*, at a period when his theatre might be termed, with propriety, the best pantomimical school in Europe.§

During the term of *Mr. Lacy*'s connexion with *Rich*, the patent of the careless and dissipated manager of Drury was advertised for sale. As a commercial speculation, it was thought *a good thing* by two reputable persons in the city, who, though strangers to *Lacy*, had heard such a character of him, with respect to managerical abilities and integrity, that they determined to purchase it, provided he could be prevailed on to undertake the management of the concern. This, foreseeing the advantages likely to accrue, he was not mad enough to refuse. This transaction *passed through* the medium of *Mr. Riddle*, clerk to the Vintners' Company. Messrs. *Green* and *Amber*, bankers, who were the purchasers, paid down the whole of the money, which, we understand, was *only* three thousand two hundred pounds, and an annuity of six hundred pounds to *Mr. Fleetwood*.‖ *Lacy* was to have a third of the profits for his management; and the bankers to hold his third under a

* The Little Theatre, in the Haymarket, was opened in 1723, with *The Beggars Opera*.

† The first Italian singer, it is observed in the Tatler, p. 115, and Spectator, No. 13, appeared at the great room York-buildings, 1692. Subsequent to this period, it was frequently taken for concerts. These musical entertainments, conducted for one season by Messrs. Clayton, Haym, and Dieupart, under the patronage of the authors of the Spectator, who publicly declared in their favour, would, in all probability, have prevented, in a great degree, the spread of the infectious nonsense of the Italian opera, had not the evil genius of Sir Richard Steele induced him to step out of his province as a writer, and become an *active adviser*.

‡ Ranelagh-house, Chelsea, the residence of a nobleman of that title, was, in 1733, sold to a builder of the name of Timbrell: he advertised it for sale the following year as a freehold.

§ It would be a palpable neglect of a character once much esteemed, did we not here observe, that Mr. Oat was also, about this time, a pantomimical assistant to Mr. R. He afterward became a dancing-master of considerable eminence, lieutenant-colonel of the trained bands, kept his carriage, and lived in great respectability in Cowley-street, Westminster. Poor fellow! in the changes and chances of this world, his business declined, he fell into indigence, his mental faculties failed, and he, at a very advanced age indeed, finished his mortal course in one of Emery Hill's almshouses; where, the writer of this has the satisfaction to add, every comfort was administered to him which his situation would admit of.

‖ A writer in the London Chronicle, 1763, vol. XV. says, "I remember the stage in its greatest glory when conducted by the *Triumvirate*, and in its decline under the *elegant*, but unfortunate, *Fleetwood*."

mortgage, till he was enabled to discharge it.

To develope further the intricacy of these pecuniary transactions will here be unnecessary. *Fleetwood* was pleased to receive a handsome annuity arising from the wreck of property which he would have been almost glad to have relinquished *gratis;* the bankers thought that they had discovered a new *El Dorado* in Drury-lane; and *Lacy*, who stood upon the firmest ground, was elated with the prospect of future success. The event of these things is well known: Messrs. *Green* and *Amber* became bankrupts in that alarming period the year 1745; and, although malignity has asserted the contrary, their bankruptcy was not in the least owing to the ill success of the theatre, but to the ebullitions of the times operating upon capital in no degree connected with it.

The situation of *Mr. Lacy* now became a very uneasy one; *a choice of difficulties* lay before him; but his candour and integrity enabled him to bear up against, and finally to surmount them. He retained the confidence of the performers by convincing them that he deserved it; they consequently formed a guard around him.

It is a curious circumstance to reflect, that property which has of late years been deemed so valuable, though its value must always depend upon the *sense* and *genius* of the manager, should at that time have been hawked about, and hardly considered as worth the acceptance. Shares of the patent were offered to *Mr. Garrick* and *Mr. Mure*; but the negociation came to nothing: it was then offered to *Mr. Ellis*, keeper of the lions in the Tower.*

Strange as it may seem, whatsoever inclination he felt to "wield a field marshall manager's batoon," he was reluctant to part with the medium by which he might have acquired a right to it. He would not give 1000l. he would not give 800l. for it: in short, as it did not appear that *he would* give any thing, the negociation, of course, evaporated *in fumo*.

Piqued at this proceeding, concerned at the under-valuation of property at a time when he knew there was a chance of its becoming extremely advantageous, *Lacy* made an offer to *Mr. Riddle* to pay off the mortgage, together with the other debts of the theatre, which amounted (exclusive of Mr. Fleetwood's annuity) to 12,000l. if he would join his interest with him to procure a new patent, to commence at the expiration of the old.

This was agreed to by *Riddle*; and *Lacy*, in consequence, became a suitor to his grace the *Duke of Grafton*, whose favour he is said to have obtained by attending him in his hunting excursions; by always being, what is termed, capitally mounted; and by having, when the duke was exhausted with the fatigues of the chase, some savory refreshments always at hand.† This we remember to have heard applauded as a refined stroke of policy in him; but, in fact, he had besides great and powerful friends among the nobility, &c.; of these, though last not least, was *Mr. Pelham*, the prime minister; who all exerted themselves in his favour: a circumstance that does him the highest honour, because it shews his conduct was such as to deserve their countenance and support.

Mr. Lacy, having thus attained what he had so ardently desired, saw, at once, the advantage that might be derived by a union with *Mr. Garrick*, who was then in a rapid course to the very acme of celebrity; or, as Pope said of Cibber,

> "The *fiddle* of the town:"

he therefore made the necessary advance toward a copartnership. This was the thing that, of all others, *Garrick* wished; yet being in worldly affairs endued with a proper portion of

* This gentleman, who has before been mentioned in this Magazine, was better known by the appellation of the facetious *Jack Ellis*. He had been in his youth theatrically inclined, though he was professionally a painter. He wrote occasionally in the public prints, was a bustling man in election business, and had acquired a considerable fortune. He was a great beau; his cotemporaries used comparatively to say, "as fine as Jack Ellis." He had, besides his apartments in the Tower, a house in Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields. He had had some concern with one of the theatres, as his name appears with those of Mary Wilks, John Highmore, and John Rich, in a summons addressed to Mrs. Mills, who had deserted to Goodman's-fields in the year 1733.

† The portrait of Lacy, we think, is introduced in a print, after a picture of *Woolton's*, of a hunting match, probably one of the Grafton hunt.

prudence, he, as the sailors term it, hauled his wind, and, pretending to consult his friends upon the occasion, lay upon his oars for a short period, before he accepted the tempting offer upon which he had long had his eye.

In this space of time matters were adjusted to the satisfaction of both parties, who were to be entitled to equal shares of the profits, subject only to the consideration which was to be allowed to Mr. G. for his histrionic exertions. It was under these happy auspices that, in the year 1747, the theatre royal of Drury-lane opened with a well known prologue, written by Dr. Johnson: and it is curious enough to observe, in this respect, the influence of managers. Under the former system, all was languor, dullness, envy, and suspicion: in consequence of the late arrangement, every thing assumed a new face, order took place of anarchy, the spirits of the commanders were diffused among their corps, and the whole was conducted with regularity, precision, genius, and vivacity.

The business of reading and preparing dramatic pieces for the stage, superintending rehearsals, &c. of course devolved upon *Garrick*. *Lacy* took care of the domestic accommodations, the accounts, wardrobe, scenery, and all those minute particulars which, although they make no show to the public, are as absolutely necessary in an establishment of this nature as *nails* and *pegs* are in a building; notwithstanding they are *never seen*, which keep the *great timbers* together. In the treasury department he had two able assistants: Mr. Pritchard,* the husband of the celebrated actress, treasurer; and Mr. Wood, whom we have before noted, sub-treasurer.

It will here be necessary to observe, that the passages which, in our exordium, we quoted from Cibber, become peculiarly applicable to Messrs. G. and L.: they profited by the errors of former managers; and the consequence was, a long course of prosperity. As in the time of the Triumvirate, each succeeding Saturday settled every demand upon the theatre; and on those nights, *Lacy* used jocosely to term himself a *free man*.

Thus far they seem to have sailed before the wind: the success of old Drury, with the exception of a small suspension occasioned by the representation of the Chinese Festival,† was great and uninterrupted; but owing to one of those revolutions in public taste which are much easier to be stated than to be accounted for, a *musical mania* seemed to have seized the people, who were, under the direction of the late John Beard, Esq. almost *fiddled* out of their senses at Covent-garden. The profits of the former theatre, in the year 1763, consequently fell very short of their amount in the preceding years; *Mr. Garrick*, leaving the management to his brother and *Mr. Lacy*, set out for Italy: upon which it was shrewdly enough remarked, that it was singular his aversion to music should have driven him to the country of harmony,

"To lands of singing and of dancing slaves,
Love-whisp'ring woods, and lute-resounding waves."

However, so it was: and we know that *Lacy* has been rather censured, because, during his absence, he suffered himself to be *caught by the ear*, and, of course, to introduce serious operas, and other musical pieces, upon the stage of Drury, which every one knows were much better performed at the other house. From this censure, as we believe that he was not a much greater admirer of those things than his colleague, we would have endeavoured to shield his memory; but as we have nothing further to urge, than that the town seemed to have seen too much

"Of rescued nature and reviving sense;"

and therefore the stage was obliged

"To echo back the public voice;"

we must, we fear, resign him to his fate. Yet be this as it may, his management was, upon the whole, as successful as it was prudent.

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* This gentleman, who had been brought up an artist, was a man of great respectability, of the utmost integrity, and, in the affairs of the theatre, of unremitting industry; though, as an accountant, by no means equal to his deputy, *Wood*. He was in person short, inclining to corpulence; for which reason the players of that age, who (as some have in more modern times) delighted in *nick-names*, called him "*Downy Pritchard*." This appellation might have been, with equal propriety, applied to Mrs. P. who for a long time lived upon a vegetable diet, to prevent the accession of fat, though without effect.

† October, 1754.

At the return of *Garrick* the tide of success returned also; and, indeed, with such an overflow, that he, who seems to have always had a prudent regard for the interest of *number one*, wished to be allowed some extraordinary remuneration for his exertions. To this suggestion *Lacy* is said to have replied, "No *David*, perform and welcome; and gratify your vanity as much as you please. But I do not expect much benefit to the house from it. Your name will be advertised twice a week; and there will be plenty of legs and arms broken when people flock to see you; but I'll tell you how it will operate —your name being displayed only on those two nights, it will act as a repulsive signal, and the people will stay away on the other four; therefore, it would be a folly for me to consent to a measure which certainly will not augment the profit of the concern."

The life of a man, who was to its conclusion engaged in the same routine of business, cannot have many very prominent anecdotes in it; those that we could collect, we have introduced in this brief notice; and, had they floated on the stream of tradition, or occurred to memory, we should have given more. Mr. Lacy died on the 23d of January, 1774; much lamented by his friends, and universally esteemed and respected.

With regard to any further particulars, we can only observe, that he was certainly possessed of an excellent heart; and, it is said, that there are many persons yet living who can testify how much he softened the anxiety and uneasiness of the performers, whensoever his partner, in the true style of a disciplinarian, kept them uncomfortably in *hot water*; but this humane and conciliating trait in his character was taken advantage of, to the injury of his private fortune. Some busy friends induced him to sink money in an attempt to dig for coals in Oxfordshire; which attempt, though certainly a most laudable one, if we consider their scarcity in that county, proved abortive. Upon this coal scheme, it is further said, that his colleague had a mortgage of twenty thousand pounds, which was among the number of Mrs. Garrick's legacies, and has since been paid; probably out of the thirty-five thousand pounds, for which his moiety of the patent of Drury-lane theatre was sold.

Natural History *of the* Whale; *with* Some Account *of the* Whale Fishery, *and the* Trade, *&c. arising from it.*

It is a curious, and has, sometimes, by weak-minded persons, been thought a portentous circumstance, that the leviathan of the deep, as it is termed in the book of Job; which was certainly the enormous fish that we designate a whale (an animal which delights in polar latitudes) should ever visit our western climate. It has been imagined that whensoever it has wandered from its native seas, it has been impelled by storms, or some violent concussion of nature; and so far its appearance has, by sailors, been considered as the harbinger of foul weather. We do not mean here to inquire in what degree maritime men, who, although they have little fear, have a great deal of superstition, have been borne out in their ideas respecting the ominous appearance of whales in the rivers of this kingdom, and its surrounding sea, but merely, in the first instance, to enumerate a few of those events that have happened in modern times; then give the natural history of the whale, and make such other observations as the subject seems to demand; and which the recent capture of one of those animals, an event that has rendered this enquiry a subject of general curiosity, has given rise to.

We shall not begin this disquisition higher than the year 1762; when six whales were driven ashore in a storm, which pervaded the coast of England. One of these was taken in the Thames; and was for some time exhibited at Greenland-dock. One was killed above London-bridge, in September, 1781. One, 19 feet long, was killed at Execution dock, August 22, 1796. One killed at Hull, November, 1797. Another in the Thames, in the same month.

Eighteen whales were driven ashore at St. Fergus, in Scotland, October 1800. one was taken in the Downs; and another came on shore near Arklow, in Ireland, in October 1802; the latter was ninety feet long. The last, though certainly not the least, for it was 76 feet long, was shot by a pilot, at the mouth of the Thames; and, as will be more fully stated, exhibited betwixt Blackfriars and London bridges the beginning of the present month.

This species of whale is supposed to feed upon the different kinds of marine

worms, and likewise on sea weeds. For the purpose of collecting these different sorts of nourishment, there is, in the upper jaw, a number of horny laminæ, split into small divisions, which is that strong and pliant substance commonly known by the name of whalebone. There are about three hundred and fifty of these laminæ on each side of the jaw, five hundred of which are long enough for use, the others are too short. This immense fish is said sometimes to grow to the length of a hundred feet; though it is commonly found from forty to seventy. The eyes are remarkably small; but the head is of a prodigious size, forming nearly one third of the animal; and, when the jaws are extended, the creature exposes a most enormous and terrific cavity, in which is placed a tongue eighteen or twenty feet in length; and capable of yielding five or six barrels of oil. A double pipe is situated on the head, through which the whale spouts water to a great height in the air.

These animals, though all of them are inoffensive, and one species of them absolutely toothless, have, notwithstanding, their enemies; for, independent of man, who, excited by avarice, ventures his life in the pursuit; they have a terrible foe to contend with in the sword-fish, which torments them without mercy. Mr. Anderson assures us, that at the sight of this little animal the whale seems agitated in an extraordinary manner, leaping from the water as if with affright; wherever it appears the whale perceives it at a distance, and flies from it in the opposite direction.

"I have been myself," says Mr. Anderson, "a spectator of their terrible encounter. The whale has no instrument of defence, except the tail; with that it endeavours to strike the enemy; and a single blow taking place would effectually destroy its adversary; but the sword-fish is as active as the other is strong, and easily avoids the stroke; then bounding into the air, it falls upon its great subjacent enemy, and endeavours not to pierce with its pointed beak, but to cut with its toothed edges.*

"The surrounding sea is seen dyed with blood, proceeding from the wounds of the whale, while the enormous animal vainly endeavours to reach its invader, and strikes with its tail against the surface of the water, making a report at each blow louder than the noise of a cannon."

The tail is of an amazing size, and of a semilunar shape, the animal uses it with great effect in accelerating the motion of its enormous body; which, notwithstanding its bulk, passes through the water with great rapidity, and leaves behind it a track like that made by a large ship.

A strong instance of the affection of these creatures for each other is related by Anderson. A party of whale fishers having harpooned one of two whales (a male and female, that were in company together) the wounded fish made a long and terrible resistance; it struck down a boat, with three men in it, with a single blow of the tail, by which all went to the bottom. The other still attended its companion, and lent it every assistance, till, at last, the fish that was struck, sunk under the number of its wounds; while its faithful associate, disdaining to survive the loss, with great bellowing, stretched itself upon the dead fish, and shared his fate. After the female whale has gone with young nine or ten months, she produces her calf, which is of a black colour, and about ten feet long. She is said to grow fat towards the end of her pregnancy, and occasionally brings forth two at a time, but never more. She suckles her offspring at her breast, for which purpose she inclines on one side, while the young one fastens to the teat. The breasts are filled with a large quantity of milk, like those of land animals. She shews the greatest tenderness and affection for her young, and carries it with her at all times; supporting it between her fins when closely pursued, and plunging with it to the bottom, in order to avoid the danger. Even when wounded she continues her attachment, and clasps her young one till she is no longer able to support it. During the time the young continue at the breast, which is about a twelvemonth, the sailors call them *short-heads*. When two years old, they are termed *stunts*; and from that time forward *skull-fish*. The *short-heads* are extremely fat; and will sometimes yield fifty barrels of blubber; but, after they become *stunts*, their fat diminishes, and they scarcely yield twenty-four barrels.

When the Greenlanders proceed to

* This must be a mistake, as the sword-fish always attacks its enemies with the point of its sword-shaped snout, the edges of which are not toothed.

catch a whale, they are careful to dress themselves in their best apparel, from a ridiculous notion that the whale detests a slovenly person, and would immediately avoid them if they were not neatly clad. In this manner a number of men and women, sometimes amounting to more than fifty, set out together in one of their large boats, The women, upon these occasions, carry with them their sewing implements, which are equally employed to mend their husband's clothes, if they should be torn, or to repair the boat if it should receive any damage in the seams. When a whale makes its appearance on the water, the most vigorous fisherman strikes into it a harpoon, which is a sort of javelin, well steeled at one extremity, and five or six feet long: to this are fastened lines or straps made of seal's skin, two or three fathoms in length, and having, at the end, a bag of whole seal's skin blown up. This tends, in some measure, to prevent the whale from sinking; and almost compels it to keep near the surface of the water; where it is constantly attacked by the people in the boat, till it is killed.

As soon as the animal is dead, they put on their *spring-jackets*, made all in one piece of a dressed seal's skin; with their boots, gloves, and caps, which are fitted so tightly to each other, that no water can penetrate them. In this garb they plunge into the sea, and begin to slice off the fat all round the whale's body, even from those parts that are under water. This they can do by the help of their *spring-jackets*; which, being full of air, prevent their sinking under water, and at the same time, enable them to keep themselves upright in the sea. These men are sometimes daring enough to mount on the back of a whale before he is quite dead, and begin to cut him in pieces.

The manner in which the whale fishery is carried on by the Europeans is thus described:—When the ships employed in this business are arrived at the place where the whales are expected to pass, they always keep their sails set; and a sailor is placed at the mast head, to give the information when he sees a whale. As soon as one is discovered, the whole crew are instantly in employment; they fit out their boats, and row away to the spot where the whale was seen. The harpooner, who is to strike the fish, stands at the prow of the boat, with one of these instruments in his hand, which is about six feet long, and pointed with steel, like the barb of an arrow, of a triangular shape. Besides the harpooner, each boat has one man at the rudder, another to manage the line, and four seamen as rowers. They are likewise provided with several lances; and six lines, each a hundred and twenty fathoms long, fastened together.

When the man at the prow strikes his harpoon into the animal, it immediately darts towards the bottom; and carries off the harpoon with such rapidity, that, were the line to receive the least check in its passage, the boat would infallibly be overset. To prevent this, it is coiled up with the greatest care; and a man is stationed expressly to attend to the line, that it may pass without interruption. Another precaution is likewise highly necessary: the rope is made to run over a swivel at the edge of the boat, and the friction occasioned by its swift motion is so great, that the wood would soon take fire, if a person did not constantly keep it wetted. When the whale returns to the surface he is again attacked, and once more retreats in the same manner; this is continued till he becomes faint with the loss of blood; when they venture to row close alongside, and plunge a lance into his breast, and through his intestines, which soon decides his fate, and the enormous animal expires. As soon as the carcase begins to float, it is towed to the ship by ropes, passed through holes cut for that purpose, in the fins and tail.

When the body has been properly secured to the side of the ship, they proceed to take out the blubber and whalebone, after cutting off the tail, which is hoisted upon deck. It is proper to observe, that the persons who are employed in this operation are furnished with a sort of iron spurs, to prevent their slipping from off the animal. After the tail is separated, they cut out square pieces of blubber, weighing two or three thousand pounds each, which are likewise hoisted on board, where they are divided into smaller pieces, and thrown into the hold to drain; in this manner they proceed, till all the blubber is secured; after which they suffer what remains of the carcase to float away, having previously cut out the two upper jaw-bones, which are considered as the captain's perquisite; and accordingly are fastened to the shrouds; where they discharge a con-

siderable quantity of oil, which is caught in tubs placed under them for that purpose. When the blubber has been three or four days in the hold, they chop it in small pieces, and put it into the casks through the bung-holes. A whale will yield from thirty to seventy butts of blubber, and will be worth from four hundred to a thousand pounds. What induces the men to exert themselves in the capture of these animals, is the premiums which their employers give, from the captain down to the men who row the boats, on every whale that is taken.

The fishery begins in May, and ends in August, when they must return at all events, on account of the ice which would otherwise hem them in. When they have made a prosperous voyage, they return in June or July; and a ship of three hundred tons burthen, when full of blubber, will produce more than five thousand pounds.

It appears from Mr. Anderson's account, that the Dutch, during the space of forty-six years previous to the year 1721, had employed 5,886 ships in this fishery, and caught 32,907 whales; which, valued on an average at five hundred pounds each, will amount to above 16,000,000l. sterling.

The flesh and fat of the whale are eaten by many of the northern nations, and considered as a delicacy. However, we are not much inclined to agree with them; but rather abide by the opinion of Frederick Martens, who, in his Voyage to Spitsbergen, says that it is as coarse and hard as the flesh of a bull. It is intermixed with many sinews, and is very dry and lean when boiled, as the fat is only to be found between the flesh and the skin. The flesh about the tail is preferred for boiling, not being quite so dry as the rest of the body. "When we have a mind to eat of a whale," says Martens, "we cut great pieces off before the tail, where it is four feet square, and boil it like other meat: good beef I prefer far before it, yet rather than be starved I advise to eat whale's flesh; for none of our men died of it, and the Frenchmen did eat it almost daily, flinging it on the tops of their tubs, and letting it lie till it was black, and yet eating it in that condition."

Among the Kamtschatkans, the fat of the whale was considered as a first-rate delicacy, and forced down the throat of the visitor with a savage officiousness that would not admit of a refusal. This beastly hospitality is now become obsolete. Formerly, as a mark of respect to a guest, the host set before him as much food as would serve ten people. Both were stripped naked—the host refused politely to touch a bit, but compelled his friend to devour what was set before him, till he was quite gorged; and at the same time heated the place, by incessantly pouring water on hot stones, till it became insupportable. When the guest was crammed up to the throat, the generous landlord on his knees stuffed into his mouth a great slice of whale's fat, cut off what hung out, and cried, in a surly tone, *Tana!* or There! by which he fully discharged his duty; and, between heating and cramming, obliged the poor guest to cry for mercy, and a release from the danger of being choked by the suffocating welcome which he derived from savage hospitality.

The first account of the whale fishery is in the voyages of Onther, a Norwegian, A.D. 871, whose progress, preserved by Alfred, appears to have been along the coast of Lapland to the White Sea, where Archangel now stands. From his relation we learn, that the northern people were accustomed to catch whales and seals (unquestionably for their oil), of the skins of which they made ropes of all sizes; and also *horse whales*, whose skins they applied to the same purpose. In 1390, this fishery was practised by the people of Biscay. In 1593, it is observed by Hakluyt, that some English ships made a voyage to Cape Breton, the entrance of the bay of St. Lawrence, which is the first time that place is mentioned as a fishing-station; and although they found no whales there, they discovered on the island 800 whale fins, part of the cargo of a Biscay ship lost three years before. This is also the first time that whale fins or whale bone is mentioned by the English. In the northern seas we became, about this period, acquainted with the whale fishery, in consequence of hunting for morses, as they were then termed. In the year 1597, the English having, in pursuit of their voyages of discovery, become acquainted with those boisterous latitudes, some of the Russian Company commenced a fishery for whales near Spitzbergen, which was at first attended with success, but in a few years declined; so that at the beginning of the seventeenth century, only one ship was employed in it. In the year 1669, we

find the trade a little revived, in consequence of the adventurous voyage of Captain Jonas Poole, who sailed as far north as 78 degrees 43 minutes, in the hope of finding a north-west passage: but though he missed that, he found whales in abundance, which turned out a much more profitable speculation. It would afford little information, and less amusement, to our readers, if we were to pursue this commercial subject through its different vicissitudes and fluctuations. It is well known that, antecedent to the year 1615, the whale fishery, by means of Biscayan whalers, was prosecuted by the English East India Company; and the disputes betwixt the English and Dutch on this ground, or rather on *this water*, have been amply recorded. In the year 1669, the fishery of the latter was much increased by the abolition of a monopolizing company. It was then found that we had stood in our own light; therefore, in 1672, the strictness of the Navigation Act was relaxed, and a company established in London in favour of the fishery. This company, though exempt from duty, was so unsuccessful, that, by the year 1696, they had annihilated their capital; the fishery was therefore thrown open by parliament; and as it was found, both in a commercial and political point of view, of the utmost national importance, it was, through the last century, fostered and encouraged by judicious bounties, and put in possession of every advantage that government could bestow upon it. The consequence of this has been, that it has increased, and with it have increased the comfort and security of the inhabitants of this united kingdom; insomuch, that from the *Greenland fishery* is derived *the light* that guides our steps, and *the marine strength* that guards our coasts, and renders the cool intrepidity of our sailors at once proverbial in this country, and terrific to the rest of the world.

As no fish is so prolific in raising ENORMOUS BUBBLES as a whale, it is little to be wondered that its capture should have formed a very capital feature in the South Sea scheme of the year 1720: a project which, in another instance, as Sancho says, sent the people to look *for wool*, though they *came home shorn*. Upon this it is, perhaps, expected that we should say something. This we would willingly do, had it not been that we have lived to see *bubbles* afloat, which though not raised by *whales*, and therefore not equal in magnitude to those emerging from the South Sea, were in their origin, and will be in their effects, nearly similar; and therefore we would not be thought, even in the most oblique way, to glance dislike at ingenuity which we apprehend is a subject of universal *admiration*.

With respect to the whale that has so recently visted our coast, we shall, as we have already hinted, in conclusion observe, that

Its extreme length from the lower jaw to the end of its tail, is 76 feet 6 inches; from the lower jaw to the end of the body at the tail, 69 feet; lower jaw longer than the upper jaw 1 foot 4 inches; end of upper jaw to its eye, 14 feet; from upper jaw to its dorsal fin, 48 feet 2 inches; length of dorsal fin at the base, 4 feet; height of the dorsal fin, 2 feet; from body to the end of the tail, 7 feet 6 inches; extremity of the tail, 15 feet; circumference of the body at the dorsal fin, 21 feet; eye placed from the spiracle, 5 feet; length of its mouth from the lower jaw, 16 feet 6 inches: length of pectoral fin, 6 feet; breadth of pectoral fin, 2 feet; longitudinal lines (almost straight), beginning under the mouth to the middle of the fish; length of its eye, 5 inches; colour of its laminæ, whitish forward, black behind; distance of the eye from mouth, 5 inches; 6½ feet to the pectoral fin from back-bone; outer skin, which is of the thickness of fine writing paper, peeled off; from one eye to the other, 9 feet 9 inches; breadth of the lines on its belly, 3 inches: orifice of its ear, 3 inches; from its eye to the ear, 3 feet 2 inches.

OBSERVATIONS *on the* ABSOLUTION *in the* VISITATION *of the* SICK.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

WE are certainly obliged to Mr. Hall for his judicious Remarks on the Litany and Prayer-book of the Church of England, in your Magazine for January;* but, from the way in which he has expressed himself, it is difficult to say whether he is of the established church or a dissenter. However, as he was pointing out what might be amended in the prayer-book, one is surprised that he did not mention the

* Page 24.

form of absolution in the visitation of the sick, so often objected to.

This, Mr. Editor, is not the land of perfection; nor, as we are constituted, is it possible that it can be. Perhaps it is impossible to alter or amend the Book of Common Prayer, so as to render it perfect, in the strict sense of that word; but there are degrees of perfection; and, in countries where the mode of public worship is enjoined by law, that mode, certainly, ought to be as perfect as possible. The Book of Common Prayer is, no doubt, perfect in its kind, and more so than could have been expected, considering the period at which it received its present form. Since that period, however, the state of society in this country is considerably altered. Newly emerged from popery, and fettered by prejudice, at the period when the prayer-book received its present form, the great body of the people might see nothing improper in a clergyman's pronouncing to a sick person these words: "Our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath left power to his church to absolve all sinners who truly repent and believe in him, of his great mercy forgive thee thine offences; and, by the authority committed to me, I absolve thee from all thy sins, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."*

For my own part, Mr. Editor, I am attached to the Church of England; and I firmly believe, that no book in existence can with greater propriety be termed a perfect manual of devotion, and form of public worship, than the Prayer-book of the Church of England; yet I cannot help thinking, that the above form of absolution, ordered to be pronounced by our clergy, is blameable; and that the phrase in one of our creeds, "He that does not believe this is damned;" as well as those mentioned by Mr. H. ought to be altered; if for no other reason, at least for the sake of unanimity; a thing at all times of importance, but in my opinion never more so than at present.

With a high sense of the utility of your Miscellany,

I remain, sir,

Yours, &c.

York, Feb. 10, 1809. CLERICUS.

* This form of absolution is never, we believe, used, but at the particular desire of the sick person.—Editor.

A Biographic Trait *of the late* George Henry Towry, *Esq. a* Post Captain *in the* Royal Navy, *and one of* His Majesty's Commissioners *of the* Transport Board.

BY AN OLD MESSMATE.

CAPTAIN TOWRY was the son of George Phillips Towry, Esq. one of the commissioners of the Victualling Board. He was born the 4th of March, 1767; educated at Eton; and began his naval career under the auspices of the late Lord Longford, who then commanded the Alexander, of 74 guns. The first service that occurred after his embarkation, was in the relief of Gibraltar; when the Alexander, one of Lord Howe's squadron, was warmly engaged with some of the enemy's ships. During the peace that followed, he had the honour to serve as a midshipman four years with, and latterly under the command of, his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence.

Soon after his promotion to a lieutenantcy, Viscount Hood, on being appointed commander in chief in the Mediterranean, applied for him to be one of the officers of the ship bearing his lordship's flag. By Lord Hood he was promoted to the rank of commander; and afterwards to that of post captain, an evident proof of the good opinion which that distinguished officer entertained of him. In the course of his servitude in the Mediterranean, he had frequent opportunities of shewing his skill and abilities as an officer under the immediate eye of the immortal Nelson, who often honoured him with his approbation. But the most signal instance of his cool, determined, and heroic bravery was given on the 24th of June, 1795, when cruising off Minorca, in the Dido frigate, of 28 guns, nine-pounders, and 220 men; having the Lowstoffe, Captain B. G. Middleton, of 32 guns, twelve-pounders, and 240 men, under his command; they fell in with two French frigates, of far superior force, viz. La Minerve of 42 guns, 18-pounders, and 300 men; and L'Artimese, of 36 guns, 18-pounders, and 300 men. The Dido had the good fortune to bring La Minerve soon to a close action, and captured her, notwithstanding her superiority, after a hard and obstinate contest. The Lowstoffe would, in all probability, have taken the other frigate, had she not escaped by superior

sailing (see Gazette upon the subject). Lord Hotham, then the commander in chief, took La Minerve into the service, and gave the command of her to Captain Towry, in token of his approbation.

When the Earl of St. Vincent succeeded to the command, he removed Captain Towry to the Diadem, of 64 guns; which ship he commanded under his lordship on the 14th of February, 1797, when he gained the glorious victory over the Spanish fleet. He obtained, upon this occasion, the marked approbation of the commander in chief, and was honoured with his friendship and esteem ever afterwards. Upon the return of the Diadem to England, he was appointed to the Tribune frigate, of 38 guns; which he commanded until the peace of Amiens, in 1802. At the recommencement of hostilities, he was commissioned for the Cambrian, of 38 guns; in this ship, during a long winter's cruise in the Channel, he underwent so much fatigue as to bring on a very dangerous and severe illness, which reduced him to the necessity of soliciting to be superseded. The present Earl Grey, then first Lord of the Admiralty, appointed him, soon afterwards, to a seat at the Transport Board: where, until within a few days of his dissolution, he continued to exert himself in the civil line of his profession, with a degree of zeal and ability highly creditable to himself, and beneficial to his country.

In the year 1802 Captain Towry married a most amiable and accomplished lady, of the name of Chamberlayne; with whom he lived in the greatest harmony and most perfect happiness for about four years, when he had the irreparable misfortune to lose her; an event which he deeply lamented to his last moment. By this lady he had three children; two of whom, a son and a daughter, are now living. The conduct of Captain Towry, in the domestic and private walks of life, claims our respect and regard as much as his public character; as a dutiful son, an attentive kind brother, an affectionate husband, and a fond tender parent, I sincerely believe that he had few, very few equals in this world. In him society has also lost a truly valuable member. I had the happiness to be well acquainted with him seven and twenty years, during which period I never knew him do or say any thing that could offend the most chaste eye or delicate ear. Often have I listened with pleasing satisfaction to his cheerful and instructive conversation in company; and, whenever the discourse had a grave and serious tendency, his observations evinced a strong well cultivated mind, and a liberal benevolent heart. He died at his venerable father's house, in Somerset-place, on Sunday the 9th, and was buried at St. Mary-le-bone, on Monday the 17th of April, 1809. His brother-in-law, the Right Honourable Lord Ellenborough, followed as chief mourner, attended by a few others; and all the commissioners of the Transport Board, as pall-bearers; who, in paying this last tribute of respect, testified the high estimation in which they held the merits and virtues of their departed friend.

Quis desiderio sit pudor, aut modus
Tam cari capitis?

Hor. lib. i. ode 24.

*** A Portrait, and an Account of some of the naval actions in which Captain Towry had been engaged, may be seen in our XXXIst volume, p. 3.

An Account *of the* Last Illness *of* Richard Porson, *A. M.* Professor *of* Greek *in the* University *of* Cambridge, *and* Principal Librarian *of the* London Institution.

By James Savage, of the London Institution.

Several erroneous accounts respecting the last illness of Professor Porson having appeared in various periodical publications, I am induced to give the following correct report of the last six days of the Professor's life; and I do this with confidence, because I only speak of what came under my own immediate observation, having attended him from the morning after he was seized with a fit in the street to the time of his death.

J. Savage.

On Tuesday morning, the 20th of September, 1803, I read a paragraph in the Newspaper called the *British Press*, importing, that about two o'clock the preceding afternoon,* a

* Mr. Porson walked from the house of the London Institution, of which he was the principal librarian, about one o'clock on Monday afternoon, the 19th of September;

gentleman had been found senseless in the street, and conveyed to a place of safety, in Castle-street, St. Martin's-lane. I immediately went to the place mentioned, where I arrived about half past eight, and found the gentleman alluded to, as I had expected from the description inserted in the newspaper, to be Mr. Professor Porson. I found him walking about the room, apparently extremely ill; he expressed much satisfaction at seeing me; and, after a few words of inquiry, with respect to his health, I desired he would allow me to call a coach, but he would not permit me to leave him, saying, that he would rather walk, and take one in the street. Accordingly we walked across the King's-mews, to the nearest stand of coaches at Charing-cross, where we took one, and drove home to the Old Jewry.

After we had got into the coach, and were going down the Strand, he began to speak of the fire which had destroyed the theatre in Covent-garden, a few hours before, of which he had been informed; and was much affected at the account I gave him of the loss of lives and property in consequence of that melancholy accident. He afterwards spoke of his sudden attack in the street; and congratulated himself on falling into honest hands, and particularly observed how fortunate he considered himself in not having had his gold watch taken from him. In this way we proceeded along the Strand and Fleet-street, conversing in the manner usual with him, for no person possessed a greater fund of pleasant and rational conversation. As we approached St. Paul's, he mentioned with much feeling the ill treatment which Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of that magnificent pile, had sustained in the latter part of his life, and observed, that even in our own days, we were too apt to neglect modest unassuming merit.

In this manner he continued to converse till we arrived at the house of the Institution in the Old Jewry, which was about a quarter past nine. On getting out of the coach, his bodily debility was very considerable; but so far from the accounts in the newspapers, and in the different publications alluded to, respecting the torpor of his mind at this time being true, I did not perceive the least disorder in his mental faculties; for he had apparently the power of associating ideas as strongly as I ever knew him.

After walking up stairs to his apartments, which he did with some difficulty, he took his breakfast in his own room, which consisted of two cups of green tea, and two small pieces of toast. Soon after this he went down into the library; where, meeting with the Rev. Dr. Adam Clarke, they entered into a conversation respecting a Greek inscription in the possession of the latter gentleman, which had been brought from the city of Eleusis in Greece. It was now that it appeared he had suffered a paralysis of the organs of speech, and his memory had evidently begun to fail, so that it became painful to converse with him; but what deserves to be particularly mentioned, is, that when he could no longer articulate his mother tongue without considerable difficulty, and when he appeared to have, from the deficiency of his memory, nearly lost the power of translating the quotations he made from the Greek into English (which was his usual custom in conversation, when he referred to any of the Greek or Latin classics) he could quote and speak Greek with all the fluency of his best days.

On Dr. Clarke taking leave of him, the Professor soon afterwards went up stairs into his own room, and stopping a short time, came down again, apparently going out; when Mrs. Savage observed to him, that she thought from his indisposition he would consult his own ease and quiet by remaining at home, and that she would provide him for dinner any thing which he should prefer. With this he seemingly acquiesced; but, as I am led to believe, the Professor fancied himself to be under some restraint, and, to convince himself of the contrary, walked out, and soon after went into the African or Cole's coffee-house, in St. Michael's-alley, Cornhill; from which place he was brought home in a coach about half past five o'clock, considerably worse, and unable to speak, otherwise than in short broken sentences.

and about half past one called at Mr. Perry's, in the Strand. But that gentleman not being at home, he proceeded further, and was seized with a fit, which led to the melancholy catastrophe related in the sequel. He had complained for several days preceding of not being well, and said he had got the ague; but it appears, that the hot and cold fits, which he considered as that complaint, were symptomatic of the disease, which afterwards terminated in his dissolution.

On observing the state which the Professor was now in, I stepped out for Mr. Norris, the surgeon, one of his particular and intimate friends, who only lives a few doors from us. On his returning with me, Mr. N. and myself prevailed on him, with some difficulty, to allow us to assist him into bed. Mr. Norris then describing to me the dangerous state that Mr. Porson was in, I lost no time in making Mr. Perry, his brother-in-law, acquainted with the circumstance; who, that evening, visited him, and certainly no friend ever evinced more tender regard than did that gentleman to the last moment of the Professor's life; indeed Mr. Porson was peculiarly happy in the affectionate attention of his friends; the Rev. Dr. Raine, Dr. Charles Burney, Mr. Frend, Mr. Norris, &c. &c. attending him with the most anxious solicitude.

Dr. Babington was called to him at an early stage of his illness; but medicine proved of no other avail than to encourage hopes in the minds of the Professor's friends that he might recover. The effects of medical assistance served only to excite a portion of temporary stimulus to the already exhausted powers of nature, both bodily and mental, but every new effort to revive, brought on a progressive share of increasing debility. This went on from Tuesday evening to Sunday morning the 25th of September; when all hopes of recovery were finally destroyed, and it was perceived by every person about the Professor, that he could not survive the ensuing night. This anticipation was too fully verified; for on Sunday night, exactly as the clock struck twelve, I had the melancholy office of witnessing the last breath of this incomparable scholar.

His friends considered it to be necessary that the body should be opened. Accordingly, on Tuesday morning after his decease, Dr. Babington, Sir William Blizard, Mr. Norris, Mr. Thomas Blizard, and Mr. Upton, attended for that purpose.

Since the above was written, I have been favoured by Mr. Norris with the following observations, made by him at the commencement of Mr. Porson's illness; and of the appearances of the head and viscera on dissection.

"On Friday, September the 16th, I called to speak to Mr. Porson about a book, and was shocked at his generally diseased appearance. I asked if he was not sensible of much indisposition; to which he replied, that he had been ill for some time of *ague and fever*, but that he now thought himself better.

"His countenance was pale; his skin hot; his pulse quick and feeble; and his tongue white. I told him, that I supposed his reason for using the term ague, was his having had cold fits succeeded by heat, to which he assented; that these symptoms were common to almost all fevers, however excited; that he was at that moment very seriously ill, from a cause entirely different from what he imagined; and I concluded by begging him to send for my friend Mr. Upton, who was just at hand, or for some physician of his own acquaintance. To this, however, he would not consent, as he said he was now better; but I so far prevailed, as to obtain his promise to do what I desired, the next morning, if he should not continue to improve. To a message which I sent the next day, he returned for answer, that he was better.

"I heard nothing more of him until the evening of Tuesday, the 20th; when Mr. Savage came for me, and said that Mr. Porson had had a fit, as he believed, of epilepsy, and that he was much alarmed about him. I found Mr. Porson sitting up, and staring about him, as if surprised. The only answer I could obtain to any question was, Well! How! What! and he appeared to be utterly incapable of reasoning, or of comprehending what was said to him.

"In this state he was put to bed, and I sent immediate notice of his situation to his brother-in-law, Mr. Perry, who soon arrived, and who continued to the last to pay him the kindest attention, with the most affectionate solicitude.

"A clyster was injected, and he was with difficulty made to swallow a pill, containing two grains of calomel; and, some hours afterwards, a draft of infusion of senna and Epsom salt. These procured two or three copious motions, after which he brightened up, and for a short time seemed much relieved.

"Dr. Babington and Mr. Upton now saw him; when stupor had again returned, accompanied by such a state of general debility as to preclude all idea of farther evacuation. Blisters and sinapisms were applied, which procured transient relief, and it was endeavoured

to support his strength by wine and cordial medicines; of which, however, very little was swallowed. He continued, with a few slight and short appearances of amendment, to grow weaker until Sunday night, when he died; having gradually lost the power of speech and sight; so that two days before his death, his eyes were perfectly insensible to the light of a candle.

"The following account of the appearances of the body on dissection was signed by Dr. Babington, Sir William Blizard, Mr. Thomas Blizard, Mr. Upton, and myself.

'On examining the body of Professor Porson, we observed the following appearances:

'The body was emaciated.

'The dura mater did not exhibit any unusual appearance.

'Under the tunica arachnoides a clear fluid was seen to be generally diffused over the surface of the brain; and upon separating the pia mater, lymph, to the quantity of about an ounce, issued from between the convolutions of the brain.

'The brain was of an unusually firm texture, its cortical part was of a lighter colour, and its medullary part less white than is common.

'The ventricles did not seem to contain more than one ounce of lymph; but, upon removing the whole of the brain, at least an ounce and a half more lymph remained at the basis of the skull.

'The abdominal viscera did not present any thing particularly worthy of notice. The substance of the intestines, indeed, was unusually thick, as was that of the bladder; there was an adhesion of the omentum to the liver, and several more between it and the diaphragm; and in its peritoneal covering there was a small ossification. The pylorus was very narrow, but without disease. To none of these circumstances do we attach any consequence, as they do not appear to have had any share in producing death.

'The heart was sound, and the pericardium contained the usual quantity of lymph.

'The left lung had many adhesions to the pleura, and bore visible marks of former inflammation. The right lung was in a perfectly sound state.

'From a due consideration of these circumstances, and of the symptoms observed during the short period of his confinement, as well as of what we knew of his usual sedentary mode of living, we are of opinion, that the effused lymph in and upon the brain, which we believe to have been the effect of recent inflammation, was the immediate cause of his death. It may also be observed, that his health had been in a declining state during some months, so as to have been visible to his friends.'

"It is very clear, that, during the indisposition which he called ague and fever, a slow inflammatory action was going on within the head; the result of which was the effusion above noticed. The first effect of compression from this cause that was noticed, was on Monday, the 19th of September, on which day he walked from the Old Jewry to the west end of the town; when he fell in the street, and was taken, in a state of insensibility, into a neighbouring house, where he remained all night.

"William Norris.

"*Old Jewry, Nov.* 21, 1808."

In giving a relation of the facts concerning the illness of Mr. Porson, I cannot let the opportunity escape me, our official situations bringing us a good deal together, of lamenting, in common with his most intimate friends, the loss of so pleasing and so valuable an acquaintance; for, to the most gigantic powers of learning and criticism, were united the manners of a gentleman, and the inoffensive habits of a child. And I am sorry to have occasion to observe, in concluding this narrative, that, especially since the Professor's decease, there should be found persons, who have used no common industry in representing his failings in such pointed terms, as totally to shade the numerous good qualities which were inherent in his nature; so that it cannot but be remarked with pity, that those persons should be deficient in one of those excellent qualities, which he possessed in an eminent degree, *never speaking ill of any one*—but Shakspeare has well observed, upon another occasion,

"Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues
We write in water."

JAMES SAVAGE.

London Institution, Dec. 1, 1808.

Hint *respecting the* Insecurity *of the* Doors *of* Stage-Coaches.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *Bishopsgate-street, April* 20, 1809.

HAVING more than once observed *real* accidents happen in this neighbourhood, and being in continual fear of others occurring in every neighbourhood and on every road in the kingdom, from the very careless and insecure manner in which the doors of stage-coaches, in particular, are left, as soon as the passengers are *properly packed* in them, I have, through the medium of your useful and elegant Magaziue, ventured to hint my fears, as a caution to the public. The latches, locks, or fastenings of stage-coaches are so material a concern to the safety of the passengers, and yet so liable, either by *friction* or *force*, to become out of order, and dangerous, that I much wonder they are not, or indeed that they were not, in the last statutes for regulating those vehicles, made objects of legislative consideration: at present, if a child leans against these doors, and that they do I see instances enough every day, the said doors, so insecure are the fastenings, are in danger of flying open; and, if the coach is in motion, I need not enlarge upon the consequence. Hoping, therefore, that a speedy remedy will be suggested to countervail this impending evil,

I remain, sir,
Your obedient humble servant,
TREMOR.

Remarks *on the* Disappearance *of* Twopenny Pieces.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IT has been suggested to me, that the sudden disappearance of those beautiful medals, properly termed two-penny pieces, has occurred in consequence of *their weight*; a reason which did not appear to me quite correct, because it must equally operate against the old penny-pieces, a great number of which are still in circulation; I therefore inquired further respecting this matter; and the result has been, that a very great number of the two-penny pieces yet remain in the possession of individuals, who *hoard* them, for reasons or purposes which they can best explain: all that I can say upon the subject is, supposing this statement to be, as I believe it is, correct, if those persons, who certainly do not from the suggestion of *virtù* keep those pieces, could be ordered to send them into circulation, it would be a great benefit to the public: *verbum sat*; or, as *Slipslop* says, a hint *sofisticates*.

I am, yours, &c.
PATELLA.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

EITHER I have ever been in an error, or Brookes's Gazetteer is erroneous; for in this the editor says, that Eton School was founded by Henry VII. Henry might have made some addition to the original donations—that monarch's *liberality* is pretty well known. I should be glad to be favoured with particulars respecting that seminary from you or any of your intelligent correspondents; and am, sir,

Your most obedient,
C. B.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

DOCTOR GOLDSMITH's Edwin and Angelina I have ever understood to be purely original, until meeting with the old ballad intituled "The Gentle Herdsman;" with which if you compare it, you will find the amatory part only is origiual, which facilitates a discovery of the *Hermit*, who is adopted by the doctor in preference to the *Herdsman*. If you wish for the ballad, I will send it you. And now I am on this subject, I must beg leave to differ from Dr. Johnson respecting Mallet's ballad of "Margaret's Ghost," since I saw the old poem from which *that* was copied in the Edinburgh Collection of Old Ballads, published (I think) 1759. It is common in Scotland. I will endeavour to obtain that also, if you wish for it; being ever

Your most humble servant,
April 3. B. C.

*** We should be extremely glad to see the pieces mentioned in the above note.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR APRIL, 1809.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

John de Lancaster: a Novel. By Richard Cumberland, Esq. Three Volumes, 12mo.

DRYDEN, in the preface to his Fables, alluding to the merits and defects of those enchanting tales, says,

"Whether they are equal or inferior to my other poems, an author is the most improper judge, and therefore I leave them wholly to the mercy of the reader. I will hope the best, that they will not be condemned; but if they should, I have the excuse of an old gentleman, who mounting on horseback before some ladies, when I was present, got up somewhat heavily, but desired the fair spectators that they would count fourscore and eight before they judged him. By the mercy of God, I am already come within twenty years of his number, a cripple in my limbs; but what decays are in my mind the reader must determine: I think myself as vigorous as ever in the faculties of the soul."

At the age of sixty-eight, this was Dryden's opinion of the powers of his own mind; and the work to which this opinion is prefixed, in the whole and in every part, shews that it was equally just and correct.

There have been many instances of authors whose mental strength seems to have increased as their corporeal power has decayed, who have not only improved in judgment, but in taste, fancy, and even in intellectual vigour; though candour must allow, that there are more in whose effusions the reverse of this proposition is observable.

"Sure 'tis a curse that angry fates impose
To mortify men's arrogance, that those
Who're fashion'd of some better sort of clay,
Much sooner than the common herd decay."
Churchill.

Mr. Cumberland appears to us to be a writer who, by the blessing of Providence, may be numbered in the former class. Having run a long, long literary career, and pursued his Protean muse under every form that she assumed, we find him, at the age of seventy-seven, exhibiting the strength of his intellect and the energy of his fancy under the semblance of a NOVEL. A novel written by a man almost at the age of fourscore may be deemed a literary phenomenon, and has the strongest, the most irresistible claim to indulgence that can possibly be urged: but what is still more extraordinary, if we compare this with modern works of this class, we shall find that indulgence is by no means necessary, because we conceive it is equal to many, and superior to most.

We are not personally acquainted with Mr. C. we never have seen him; but we have always admired the extent, the learning, the variety, and, more, the sentiments displayed in his works. We were lately induced to speak of his "literary life" as we conceived it deserved, and were extremely sorry to learn, that his feelings were wounded by the asperity of some *critical geniuses* to whom he might have been the grandfather; though if, fortunately for them, he had been so, he would, we presume, have corrected their judgment and their taste by his influence and example.

In the novel now before us, the scene of which is laid principally at Kray Castle, the seat of the De Lancasters, in North Wales, the intent of the author has been, we conceive, to exhibit CHARACTER. We do not by this mean, that he seems very anxious to display either provincial traits or provincial language; he has taken up his subject upon a

broader principle, and filled the grand canvass of human nature with historical figures, whose passions and propensities would suit any part of this island, though perhaps, in their lighter tints and more minute touches, they are most indigenous to the principality.

In Robert de Lancaster, the grandfather of the hero, Mr. C. seems *at home*, dignified, elegant, and benevolent; the pride of family, and the asperity of erudition, are softened, while classical learning is in the most agreeable manner brought to bear upon almost every circumstance of domestic life.

Philip de Lancaster, retired, indolent, and selfish; possessing little learning, and still less genius; is intended on the one side to bring forward in the most brilliant point of view the virtues of his father, and, on the other, the energy, the activity, and the benevolence, of his son, John de Lancaster, the hero of the piece. Sir Owen ap Owen is a character which, we hope, no longer exists; by which we mean to infer, that there was once a species of men who seemed to have been born for no other purposes than to *hunt* and to *drink*.

Cecilia de Lancaster displays the interesting portrait of an amiable, elegant, and accomplished woman,

> "With'ring on the virgin thorn:"

a vestal in principle, who unimmur'd chose to pass her life

> "in single blessedness."

The repression of a first love, the effects arising from the controuling a virtuous passion for an amiable object, are strongly displayed in the struggles and fate of the wife of Philip, the mother of John de Lancaster, who, it must be observed, after a variety of circumstances, arising naturally enough from the story (which it is impossible with any perspicuity to detail within the compass to which we are limited), at length marries Amelia, the daughter of a Captain Jones, the young officer for whom his mother had in early life a strong predilection, who was entertained at her father's, and who, from the impulse of duty and of honour, left this country, and, after marrying an amiable young lady whose life he had preserved, died in the West Indies.

It is impossible to form an idea of a military picture more amiable, and in some instances more interesting, than that exhibited by Colonel Wilson.

Thus far we seem to have sailed before the wind, and to have, in our critical progress, had in view no prospects but those that are agreeable: but as there must in a novel, as in human existence, be a mixture of good and bad, of joy and sorrow: as literary description, which aims to display morals and mankind, must be chequered, we find that our author has availed himself of his knowledge of the force of contrast, and introduced two characters, a mother and son, who are so diabolically wicked, that it seems to us necessary to make a short observation upon them.

The first, Mrs. David Owen, who is a Spanish lady, endeavours to appear to possess a masculine understanding; we mean, an understanding rather affecting than devoted to classical acquirements, and possessing that kind of *firmness* to which *femality*, those interesting, amiable, and delicate traits which adorn the character of the fair sex, must in all cases be sacrificed. Her secreting a valuable diamond ring left by Sir Owen ap Owen to Cecilia de Lancaster, and her practices upon the weakness of Philip, are circumstances that demand the exertions of the magistrate rather than the reprobation of the moralist.

The character of Sir David ap Owen, which was intended by the author to be thrown into the deepest shade, in order to give a force and brilliancy to that of the hero of the piece, exhibits a series of wickedness the most disgusting: the destruction of the beautiful horse is such an instance of cool deliberate spite, of determined malignity, that it inspires us with a horror nearly equal to that which we feel in consequence of his cruelty to Rachael ap Rees, whom he virtually murders, or when he finishes the course of his turpitude by the assassination of the innocent and timid Philip de Lancaster.

Viewing this novel in the light of a literary composition, it certainly has very considerable merit. The logic of Robert de Lancaster is curious, and his deductions, consonant to the premises, have an air of novelty which renders them agreeable: his discourse upon the tactics of the ancients, and indeed all his other classical observations, though occasionally tinctured with characteristical extravagance, are, generally speaking, correct.

As there is, we conceive, something peculiarly pleasing in the sixth chapter of the second volume, we shall quote it,

as an *additional* specimen of the style and manner of our author, and a fair example of the mode in which this work is written.

"*Occurrences at Kray Castle during the Assembly of the Minstrels.*

"When the repast was over, and the glass had cheerfully, yet temperately, circulated, the doors of the great hall were thrown open; a scaffolding containing seats for the company, and a stage for the performers, had been prepared, and the audience was full. Old de Lancaster, encircled by his guests, made the central figure in the assembly; and his entrance was hailed by a chorus of harps, joining in the popular air—*Of a noble race was Shenkin.*

"When this was past, the names of six selected minstrels were announced. Each of these was of high celebrity in his art; and the respectability of the audience called on them for their best exertions. When four of this number had acquitted themselves with great credit, and the plaudits of the hearers seemed to have been pretty equally bestowed amongst them, there remained only Rohin ap Rees, the famous harper of Penruth-abbey, and David Williams, of Kray-castle, as yet unheard. In these celebrated performers there existed a high spirit of emulation, and the opinions of the country were divided between them. Though rivals in art, they were brothers in misfortune, for both were bereft of sight—*Blind Thamyris and blind Mœonides.*

"After a pause of some minutes, Ap Rees presented himself to the spectators, led, like Tiresias, by his young and blooming daughter, and followed by his son, carrying his harp. The interesting group so touched all hearts, that the hall rung with their plaudits. He was a tall thin man, with stooping shoulders, bald head, pale visage, of a pensive cast, and habited in a long black mantle of thin stuff, bound about with a rose-coloured sash of silk, richly fringed with silver; and on his breast, appending to a ribbon of pale blue, hung a splendid medal of honour. Before he took the seat that was provided for him, he stopped, and made a profound obeisance to the company: his daughter, in the mean time, modest, timid, and unprepared for such a scene, not venturing to encounter the eyes of the spectators, when she had placed her father in his seat, no longer able to struggle with her sensibility, sunk into his arms, trembling, and on the point to faint: her brother stood aghast and helpless: the ladies manifested their alarm by their screams, and the men were rising from their seats; when our hero, whose only monitor was his heart, leaped upon the stage, and sprung to her relief. She revived, and he gallantly conducted her to a seat where she was no longer exposed to the observation of the company, who cheered him with a loud applause. Silence being restored, Ap Rees began to tune his harp: he paused, as if waiting for the inspiration of his muse; his bosom yet laboured with the recent agitation of his spirits; when, at length, he threw his hand over the strings, and began the symphony. His song was the tale of ancient days. He took for his theme the religious legend of the famous knight Sir Owen, one of the ancestors of his present patron. The legend is detailed at length by Matthew Paris, in his history, page 86, edited by Dr. Watts, in the year 1640; and few can be found better calculated to call forth all the powers of poetry and music: the date is that of the reign of King Stephen; and in the wars of that period Sir Owen had valorously distinguished himself. When Ap Rees described his hero entering the tremendous cave, amidst the wailings of the tormented, and beset by the infernal spirits, who assailed his constancy by every horrible device their malice could suggest, so striking were the effects, so contrasted the transitions of his harmony, that he seemed almost to realize those fearful yellings, groanings, and thunderings, recorded in the story. When he advanced to that period where the fortitude of the knight baffles all the efforts of the demons, the movement, which had before been turbulent, irregular, and excursive, became solemn, flowing, and majestic; but when, in conclusion, Sir Owen, triumphant over his assailants, puts them to a general rout, and the gloomy cave in an instant is converted into a bright and blooming paradise, the minstrel with such art adapted his melody to the scene described, and so tranquilizing was the sweetness of his strain, that, at the close, he left his hearers still impressed with those delightful sensations which Milton describes Adam to have felt whilst the voice of the communicative angel was dwelling in his ear.

"At length de Lancaster rose up; and, addressing himself to the minstrel, testified his high admiration of the excellent performance he had witnessed; observing, that it had been particularly gratifying to him to listen to a poem founded on the magnanimous behaviour of a truly Christian knight, who was enrolled among the many heroes which the ancient and illustrious house of his friend and countryman, Sir Owen ap Owen, might justly boast of.

"This speech was followed by a thunder of applause: the exulting minstrel made his valedictory obeisance, and withdrew.

"Sir Owen, in the mean time, whispered his friend de Lancaster, that he had never read the story; but he was told it was put down in a book; and of course he believed it must be all true.

"David Williams now remained to ascend the stage, and close the entertainment. He was ushered in, habited in a louse vest or mantle of white cloth, with open sleeves,

which he tucked up, leaving his arms bare: it was bound about his waist with a broad belt of orange tawny silk; and upon his breast he wore a medal, on which the device of the winged harp was displayed: a fillet of the same colour as his belt confined his white locks; and when he arranged himself in his seat, and began to touch his harp, all was silence and attentive expectation.

"At length, rolling his sightless eyeballs in a kind of poetic phrensy, he began his song from Noah; he sung the dreadful visitation of the general deluge; he chanted the praises of King Samothes and the splendor of his court; he then took a martial strain, and smiting his harp with all the fire of an enthusiast, sung the triumphs of the giant son of Neptune, who entailed the trident of his father on his new named Albion to all posterity. The animating subject seized the passions of the hearers, and the applause was loud and clamorous.

"When this subsided, the minstrel chose a melancholy theme; his head drooped upon his harp, and his fingers moved languidly over the strings, whilst in a slow and mournful strain he chanted the sad fate of Bladud,

> "Fallen from his tow'ring height,
> And welt'ring in his blood."

"During the movement all were silent; when, at once, the harp was heard to break forth into a melody of the most gay and joyous character, inviting all present to festivity and good fellowship, and invoking blessings on the hospitable and time-honoured house of de Lancaster.

"The harp now ceased, and several minstrels, as well those who had attended and were unheard, as those who had performed, being assembled on the platform, the venerable patron and projector of the entertainment, stood up in his place, and addressed himself to speak as follows:

"Gentlemen, who have so highly gratified us with your excellent performances, and you also, who, if time had permitted, would have increased that gratification; masters and professors of that science, which is at once so dignified and so delightful; I offer you on the part of all here present, the tribute of our unanimous acknowledgements, and our unqualified approbation and applause. We beg you will be pleased to share our praises amongst you; we do not presume to apportion them according to your respective merits. And now friends, neighbours, and countrymen who have done me the honour to accept my invitation to this our domestic eistedfodd, you have heard the lay of our minstrel, David Williams; and although, for brevity sake, he took it up from the deluge only; yet, if you do not already know, you ought to be informed that this unconquered soil, whereon we dwell, was, in times antecedent to that visitation, as fully peopled, and arts and sciences were as happily cultivated here, as within any spot upon the habitable globe. If, therefore, in the recitation of the lay to which I allude, mention of that early time was omitted to be made, it was not because records are wanting of sufficient authenticity to illuminate the subject; forasmuch as not a few of those that lived before the flood have spoken for themselves, and their words and works have descended to us through the lapse of ages. Witness those treatises upon natural magic which Ham, the son of Noah, when in the ark with his father, possessed himself of; and having bequeathed them to his son Misraim, were afterwards made public, to the great edification of the repeopled world. Nay, gentlemen, let me assure you, there are those who trace the origin of the chrysopeia, or the art of making gold, even up to Adam himself, who, in a tract of his own composing (after the fall we will suppose), expounds that curious process.

"I lay this before you, friends and countrymen, knowing that there are few amongst you who do not trace your pedigrees up to the ante-diluvian ages; and I rest what I have said upon sound authorities, that you, being true and ancient Britons, may have wherewithal to defend your derivations from your father Adam, if any there may be obstinate and absurd enough to dispute them.

"I will now trespass on your time no longer, than while I express my hope, that you, my gallant countrymen, who have held the tenure of this soil from ages so remote, will persevere to defend it, through ages yet to come, from all invaders, foreign and domestic.' J. M.

The Gentleman's Library; being a Compendium of the Duties of Life in Youth and Manhood: containing, Lord Chesterfield's Advice to his Son; Observations on Men and Manners; Polite Philosopher; and Rochefoucault's Maxims. With Selections from the Works of Hugh Blair, D.D. and James Fordyce, D.D. 1 vol. 12mo. 1809.

The title of this elegant compilation so amply explains its nature, and so fully states the authorities upon which it is founded, and the subjects that it includes, that we may well be excused from detailing any of the passages of those ingenious works from which it is extracted; works that have long been considered, as a part of our literature, equally useful and ornamental, and, of course, have been, by the most competent preceptors, frequently recommended as models to form the taste, to correct the judgment, and to set the passions of the rising generation on the side of truth and virtue. But although

it is not necessary to quote from a compages of ethical and experimental observations emanating from the great book of human nature, it is, we conceive, necessary to remark, that the system which the subjects of the present compilation correctly displays is, in its origiu, included in several volumes, many of them large, and consequently expensive, and in some instances involved in extraneous documents, that frequently seem injurious to the great cause to which we have alluded, and which, to come nearer to the point, can only be excused by imputing them to the anxiety of a courtly parent, who wished to make his beloved son a STATESMAN, even at the expense of his *morality*. The errors arising from this scheme are corrected; the exuberances observable in some others are judiciously pruned by the editor of this work. It contains the *germ* or *core* of many books which, as we have remarked, are valuable. Instruction is here conveyed in a form equally concise and convenient; its contents will neither burthen the memory, nor its size *the pocket*: we therefore recommend it to that attention which one glance at its title will most unequivocally shew that it merits.

The Antiquarian Repertory: a miscellaneous Assemblage of Topography, History, Biography, Customs, and Manners; intended to illustrate and preserve several valuable Remains of old Times. Chiefly compiled by or under the Direction of Francis Grose, Esq. F.R. and A.S. Thomas Astle, Esq. F.R. and A.S. and other eminent Antiquaries. Illustrated with Two Hundred and Thirty-eight Plates. A new Edition, with a great many valuable Additions. In Four Volumes. Vol. IV. with a general Index to the Whole. Quarto, 1809.

(*Continued from page* 216.)

A VERY curious plate, containing views of MALCOLM'S CROSS and ALNWICK CASTLE, illustrates the part of this interesting work at which we have now arrived.

The fragment of the annals of Alnwick Castle, compiled by the late Rev. George Ridpath, author of "The Border History of England and Scotland," is, as far as it relates to its interior observations, connected with public transactions, extremely curious.

"On the cross are the following inscriptions and arms:

On the north side,

A THISTLE CROWNED.

On the east side,

K. MALCOLM'S CROSS
DECAYED BY TIME
WAS RESTORED BY
HIS DESCENDANT
ELIZ. DUTCHESS OF
NORTHUMBERLAND
MDCCLXXIV.

On the south side,

THE ARMS OF SCOTLAND.

On the west side,

MALCOLM III.
KING OF SCOTLAND
BESIEGING
ALNWICK CASTLE
WAS SLAIN HERE
NOV. XIII. AN. MXCIII."

The next article is, the "Curious Manner of making Freemen at Alnwick."

To this succeeds a plate and account of

"WARKWORTH CASTLE, Northumberland,

"Where throngs of knights and barons bold
In weeds of peace high triumphs hold."
Milton.

"Or, as it is described in our old romances, where, in the days of chivalry, the wandering knight or distressed princess found honourable reception and entertainment, the holy palmer repose for his weary limbs, and the poor and helpless their daily bread."

"PERCY'S CROSS" forms the subject of another plate. This was a monument erected to the memory of Sir Ralph Percy, on the spot where he fell in asserting the right of Henry VI. to the crown of these realms.

"As he was dying, he comforted himself with this reflection, 'I have saved the bird in my bosom;' meaning his faith and allegiance to King Henry."

"AN ANCIENT PORTRAIT.

"The annexed plate," saith the editor, "is an ancient portrait, engraved from a drawing in the possession of the Reverend Bishop of Dromore, copied from an illuminated MS. in the British Museum, and supposed to be Thomas Percy, Earl of Worcester."

This nobleman, if we recollect right, was taken prisoner at the battle of Shrewsbury, and soon after executed. How far the portrait is authenticated by the MS. we are yet to learn.

Passing over the poetical proverbs of Leckingfield and Wressel Castles, of which there is a large collection, indeed many more than are good, we come to a view of "STANWICK, in YORKSHIRE, the seat of his Grace the Duke of Northumberland;" a mansion which, it appears, has been the chief seat of the Smithsons ever since the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

An extraordinary instance of LONGEVITY is extracted from Dr. Fuller's Worthies, pp. 308, 309, Northumberland; it regards PATRICK MAKEL WIAN. A Mr. Thomas Atkins, it appears, had the curiosity to deviate a little from his journey to Scotland, in order to hear this extraordinary old man preach.

"After sermon," he says, "I went with him to his house. I proposed these several questions to him. Whether it was true the book reported of him concerning the hair? Whether or no he had a new set of teeth come? Whether or no his eye-sight ever failed him? and whether, in any measure, he found his strength renewed to him? He answered me distinctly to all these; and told me, he understood the news-book reported his hair to become a dark brown again, but that is false; he took his cap off, and shewed me it; it is come again like a child's, but rather flaxen than either brown or grey. For his teeth, he had three come within these two years, not yet to their perfection. While he bred them he was very ill. Forty years since he could not read the biggest print without spectacles; and now, he blessed God, there is no print so small, no written hand so small, but he can read it without them. For his strength, he thinks himself as strong now as he has been these twenty years: not long since he walked to Alnwick to dinner, and back again, six north country miles. He is now one hundred and ten years of age, and ever since last May a hearty body, very cheerful, and stoops very much. He had five children after he was eighty years of age; four of them lusty lasses, now living with him, the other died very lately: his wife yet hardly fifty years of age. He writes himself Machel Wyan. He is a Scotchman, born near Aberdeen. I forget the town's name where he is now pastor; he has been there fifty years.

"Your assured loving friend,

"THOMAS ATKINS."

"*Windsor, Sept.* 28, 1675.

The account which he gives of himself to a friend is curious: it is dated from Lesbury, October 19, 1657.

"I, Patrick Makel Wian, have been minister of that parish, wherein I have all that time been present, taught, and do yet continue to teach there. But that I may give you some satisfaction, you shall understand, that I was born at Whithorn, in Galloway, in Scotland, in the year 1516; bred up at the university of Edinburgh, where I commenced master of arts; whence travelling into England, I kept school, and sometimes preached, till, in the first of King James, I was inducted into the church of Lesbury, where I now live. As to what concerns the change of my body, it is now the third year since I had two new teeth, one in my upper and the other in my nether jaw as is apparent to the touch. My sight, much decayed many years ago, is now, about the hundred and tenth year of my age, become clearer: hair adorns my heretofore bald skull. I never was of a fat, but a slender mean habit of body. My diet has been moderate; nor was I ever accustomed to feasting and tippling (hunger is the best sauce); nor did I ever use to feed to satiety. All this is most certain and true, which I have seriously, though overhastily, confirmed to you under the hand of

"PATRICK MAKEL WIAN,
Minister of Lesbury."

BOTHOOL BARONY and MORPETH GRAMMAR SCHOOL do not seem to admit of quotation, were quotation necessary.

INSTANCES OF LONGEVITY.

The author of this article says,

"I believe instances of this sort are most frequently to be found in the more remote parts of England, at a distance from the metropolis, where luxury has not yet extended her baneful influence; perhaps the most northern counties may have some advantage in this respect; also from the rigour of the climate bracing up the fibres, and rendering men more stout and hardy. However that may be, I myself have met with more instances of extreme longevity in the north of England, particularly in Northumberland, than elsewhere; of which I will give you a series of particulars, collected by myself upon the spot about ten years ago, the truth of which may be depended on.

"*Extract from the Parish Register of* Warkworth, *in* Northumberland, *Anno Domini* 1723.

"April 9, Johannes Lamb (de Warkworth), annos natus 106, et "Isabella, uxor. annos nata 86, eodem die sepulti."

"The present vicar, Mr. Wilfred Lawson, tells me, that he remembered this John Lamb, who was by profession a husbandman, and had a small freehold. About two years before his death, he had an entire new set of teeth, new hair, milk white, and a renewal of his eye-sight."

* * * * * * *

" *In the same Register.*

" A.D. 1726, January 2d, was interred in this church, under the vicar's pew, Elizabeth Morley, aged 96 years. She was born at Durham, and was the youngest sister of three, who were all alive when she left Durham to come to this place, about four months ago. Their maiden name was Kirby. Their father was an attorney-at-law at Durham."

" *Epitaph on a Tomb-stone in Warkworth Church-yard.*

" A.D. Here lyeth the body of Henry Richardson, of High Buston, who departed this life January 11, 1712, being aged 110 years."

" *Extract from the Parish Register of* Alnwick, *in* Northumberland.

" A.D. 1723-4, Peter Commin, buried March 22, 1723-4."

" The entry of Peter Commin's birth could not be found in the same register, as all of it, previous to 1645, is lost; but the said Peter was universally believed, in that neighbourhood, to be aged upwards of 120 years when he died. He lived at Rugby, near Alnwick, and was a common labourer in some of the latter years of his life. He was wont to go about to houses of country gentlemen, where he was always hospitably received. At one of them he met with Mr. Brown, of Shawdon, near Alnwick (father of the late Mr. Brown, of Doxford, in the same neighbourhood), who invited him to come to his house, which the old man did. Soon after he came thither, he looked round him, and expressed his wonder at the changes it had undergone since he was there last. This led them to inquire how long ago that was; and, upon comparing circumstances, they found it was just A HUNDRED YEARS!

" To conclude the subject of longevity, the time the foregoing instances were collected (viz. 1769), I was then informed of an old man living at the Spittal, near Berwick, named Wilkins, who was born on Christmas-day, 1653, and who must, therefore, have been then aged 116 years; but how long he survived I had no opportunity of inquiring."

" I remain, sir,

" Yours, &c.

" D. C."

The account of the Bishop of Durham's palace is adorned with a plate, exhibiting a picturesque view of the said building, which is termed " the CASTLE at BISHOP AUKLAND." The five following plates relate entirely to the " Account of Thomas Hatfield," Bishop of Durham, and of others of the Hatfield family. Of this prelate the following anecdote is related, which, as it is a strong trait of royal weakness and papal supremacy, is curious:

" Richard de Bury, Bishop of Durham, dying 24th April, 1345, King Edward" (III) " was very desirous of obtaining the see for his secretary, Hatfield; but fearing the convent should not elect, and the pope disapprove him, he applied to the pope to bestow the bishopric upon him, and thereby gave his holiness an opportunity of re-assuming his former usurpations. Glad of this, and of obliging the king, and shewing his power at the same time, he immediately accepted him. Objections, however, were made against him by some of the cardinals, as a man of light behaviour, and no way fit for the place. To this the pope answered, that if the King of England had requested him *for an ass*, he would not at that time have denied him: he was therefore elected on the 9th of May, and consecrated Bishop of Durham, 10th of July, 1345."

* * * * * * * *

" Before Hatfield's time, the Bishops of Durham had no house in London to repair to when summoned to attend parliament:* to remedy this, this munificent prelate† built a most elegant palace in the Strand, and called it Durham-house (late Durham-yard‡); and, by his will, bequeathed it for ever to his successors in the bishoprick."

The accounts of STREATHEM CASTLE, Durham; the Waterfall of LODORE, on KESWICK LAKE, Cumberland; and LONG MEG and her Daughters; are all elucidated by plates; as is the Lid of a Stone Coffin found in the Calf of the Isle of Man: though we can neither agree to its being the representation of Christ on the Cross, nor think that it was at all worthy of preservation.

The views of BOTHWELL CASTLE and of DUNBARTON CASTLE§ are beautiful; they are more! they have an historical effect, and, to the contemplative eye, *speak volumes.*

The NEW BRIDGE, and part of the CASTLE, at Edinburgh, are well known. The strength of the latter, which was for a long time supposed to be impregnable, and was therefore called the Maiden Castle, seems admirably calculated " to laugh a siege to scorn." Yet, to evince how futile it is to trust to ap-

* Surely this is a mistake; the Bishop of Durham's *Inn*, antecedent to this period, was near St. Clement's church (we think, in Butcher-row): but whether this was a permanent or temporary residence, we have not an opportunity to ascertain at present.—EDIT.

† He founded Trinity College, Oxford.

‡ Fifty years since some vestiges of the ancient palace remained.

§ From drawings by P. Sandby, Esq. R.A.

pearances, we have an account that it has been several times taken.

The view of JEDWORTH MONASTERY, in its dilapidated state, reminds us strongly of the appearance which a number of buildings in France, of the same description, exhibit at present; though from these we may gather, that the emanations of anarchy are a hundred fold more rapid than the operations of time.

ARTHUR'S OON.*

Respecting the demolition of this august vestige of antiquity, the three following letters on the subject, and addressed to Roger Gale, Esq. the two first from Sir John Clerk, one of the barons of the Exchequer in Scotland, so fully state his sense of the worse than gothic dilapidation to which it has been subject; and the third, from Dr. Stukeley, with a humourous drawing (which is engraved), so fully display the punishment which he would have inflicted upon such Vandalic destroyers, that, although at the hazard of very considerable extension, we cannot forbear quoting them.

"I believe you may have heard of a heavy shock that the antiquarians of this country have received by Sir Michael Bruce, proprietor of the grounds about Arthur's Oven; for he has pulled it down, and made use of all its stones for a mill-dam; and yet without any intention of preserving his fame to posterity as the destroyer of the temple of Diana had. No other motive had this gothic knight but to procure as many stones as could be purchased at his own quarries for five shillings: there was no cement in the work, so he found it was easy to pull down and carry off the stones. We all curse him with bell, book, and candle: but there is no remedy, except what we have from some accurate descriptions given thereof by Dr. Stukely and others.

"JOHN CLERK.

"*Edinburg, June* 22, 1743."

Part of another Letter on the same Subject.

"I think it would be much to the purpose if the Antiquarian Society at London would order a fine print to be made of Arthur's Oven, demolished here lately by Sir Michael Bruce, of Stonebouse, near Falkirk; for thus a Gothi's memory may be preserved as well as the figure of that ancient fabrick. I am told, that some gentlemen offered to assist him if he would repair it; and when it was pulling down, they offered to redeem it, and give him the use of their quarries for his mill-dam, but to no purpose. In pulling those stones asunder, it appeared there had never been any cement between them, though there is lime, stone, and coal, in abundance, very near it. Another thing very remarkable is, that each stone had a hole in it, which appeared to have been made for the better raising them to a height, by a kind of forceps of iron, and bringing them so much the easier to their several beds and courses. First it was given out that a tempest had overturned this fabrick; but in a week or two after, the very foundation stones were raised; and thus ended, as I can conjecture, the best and most entire old building in Britain.

"I am, &c.

"JOHN CLERK.

"*Pennycuie, Aug.* 5, 1743."

"The demolition of Arthur's Oon is a most grievous thing to think on. I would propose, in order to make his name execrable to all posterity, that he should have an iron collar put about his neck like a yoke; at each extremity a stone of Arthur's Oon to be suspended by the lewis in the hole of them: thus accoutred, let him wander on the banks of Styx, perpetually agitated by angry dæmons with ox-goads; Sir MICHAEL BRUCE wrote on his back, in large letters of burning phosphorus.

"WILL. STUKELEY.

"*Stanford, Sept.* 24, 1743."

"THE SIEGE OF KARLAVEROK, IN SCOTLAND. *An ancient Heraldic Poem, enumerating the Barons, Knights, and Gentlemen, who attended King Edward the First to that Siege, Anno* 1330; *together with a Blazon of their Arms, collated with the Copy preserved in the Brit. Mus. in Bib. Cotton Caligula A. XVIII.*

"*Also a free translation of it into English, for the use of those unacquainted with the antiquated French in which it is written.*"

In order to give some idea of this curious poem, we shall quote the following short passages, with their translation.

"La quarte eschiele ou son Couroy
Conduit Edward le fielz le Roy
Jouvenecaus de dix et set ans
Et de nouvel armes portans
De corps fu beaus et aligniez
De cuer courtois et enseigniez
E desirans de bien trouver
Ou peust sa force esprouver
Si chevauchoit marvielles bel
Et portoit o un bleu labell
Les armes le bon Roy son pere
Or li doint dieus graceki il pere

* *i. e.* oven.

Aussi vaillans et non pas meins
Lors porront choir en ses meins
Tel ki nel beent faire oan
" Li preus Johan de Saint John
Fu par tout o lui assemblans
Ki sur touz ses garnemens blancs
El chief rouge et de or deus molettes."

" The fourth squadron was conducted by Edward, the king's son, a youth of seventeen years of age, then first bearing arms: he was of body straight and handsome, valiant, courteous, and well instructed, very desirous of finding an occasion to try his prowess. He rode wonderfully well, and bore with a blue label the arms of the good king his father. May God grant that he prove no less valiant than his father; and then the evil doers may fall into his hands.

" The brave John de Saint John was every where near to him, who on all his garments bore a red chief and golden mullets."

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Necessity of Religion and Virtue to National Happiness and Prosperity: a Sermon, preached at the Scotch Church, Woolwich, February 8, 1809, *being the Day set apart for a General Fast, and published at the Desire of the Congregation, by the Rev. William Fessil, A.M. Mansion-house Academy, Camberwell, London. Text, Nehemiah*, iv. 14. *And I looked, and rose up, and said unto the Nobles, and to the Rulers, and to the rest of the People, Be not afraid of them; remember the Lord, who is great and terrible, and fight for your Brethren, your Sons and your Daughters, your Wives and your Houses.*

We have read this sermon with pleasure. It shews the author's patriotism; and seems, on the whole, calculated to promote the interest of religion and virtue. In fact, it is admirably adapted to the occasion for which it was composed; and certainly does very high credit both to the head and the heart of the preacher.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

Drury-lane Company.—To the three nights which we have already said Mr. Taylor had liberally allowed the use of the Opera-house to this company of performers, he afterwards added a second three; viz. April 3d, 6th, and 10; on the last of which Madame Catalani lent her powerful aid, and the house was crowded in all parts to excess; indeed, it is no exaggeration to say, that as many persons went away from the doors, as were contained within them; and several persons of distinction, who were disappointed in procuring seats in the boxes, went into the gallery. At the end of *The Three and the Deuce*, which was the first piece performed, Mr. Elliston came forward, and addressed the audience nearly as follows:

" Ladies and Gentlemen,

" Our efforts here close this night. In consequence of your liberality, our exertions have been attended by a success hitherto unprecedented in theatrical history. In the name of the committee and the performers, I return their most profound, sincere, and heartfelt thanks. To-morrow we shall resume our labours at the Lyceum; and although, labouring under the recent calamity, and other circumstances, we may not be prepared to meet your eyes in the manner we could wish, yet we hope for a continuance of your smiles, which will stimulate our exertions, and enable us to close the season with success."

The house expressed the warmest approbation. The act from the serious opera of *Semiramide* was well received, and Catalani was greeted with three rounds of applause on her entrance; she was in excellent voice, and never appeared to more advantage. Vestris and Augiolini, in the ballet of *Don Quichotte*, performed with unusual ability and success.

April 11. The same company opened the *Lyceum*, with *John Bull* and *The Prize*, to a respectable, but by no means a crowded audience.

21. Presented the attraction of a new comedy, called "Grieving's a Folly;" which was, we understand, gratuitously presented to the performers by its author, Mr. Lee, a magistrate, of Bexley, in Kent; being his first dramatic production.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Herbert (Lord Mortimer)	Mr. Siddons.
Sir Oliver Cypress	Mr. Dowton.
Captain Cypress	Mr. De Camp.
Mr. Belford	Mr. Powell.
Charles Sedley	Mr. Holland.
Crape	Mr. Bannister.
O'Harrolan	Mr. Johnstone.
Joe	Mr. Matthews.

Woodburn ..... Mr. Fisher.
Jonathan ..... Mr. Maddocks.

Mrs. Mordaunt ..... Mrs. Powell.
Ellen ..... Mrs. H. Siddons.
Susan ..... Miss Kelly.

FABLE.

Mr. Herbert, residing in Italy on account of the indisposition of his lady, was recalled to England by the death of his relation Lord Mortimer, on which event he succeeded to the title and estate: on his return to Bologna, he discovered that Mrs Herbert had eloped with a friend of his, Count D'Alembert—Pursuing them to Florence, and disappointed in his hopes of an honourable atonement, by D'Alembert's sudden flight, he returned to England, where intelligence reached him that Mrs. Herbert had died in child-birth. Having, for eighteen years, led an unsettled melancholy life, he becomes tenant of a cottage belonging to Sir Oliver Cypress, whose lady is just deceased, and whose affected grief forms a contrast to the feelings pourtrayed by Lord Mortimer.

Lord Mortimer, in his retirement, had formed a friendship with Charles Sedley, the lover of Ellen, the supposed daughter-in-law of O'Harrolan, a farmer on Sir Oliver's estate. In O'Harrolan's house lodged Mrs. Mordaunt, who had particularly interested herself in the education and instruction of Ellen. Charles Sedley's uncle, Mr. Belford, a near friend of Lord Mortimer, was supposed to be shipwrecked on his passage from the West Indies; he however arrives, having been detained by the villainy of a confidential clerk, who had embezzled his property, and fled to Italy; whither Belford pursuing him, traced him to Bologna, where he saw D'Alembert; who, dying, made an avowal of Lady Mortimer's innocence, and of the arts he had successfully employed to separate her and her husband. Captain Cypress, Sir Oliver's son, had formed a design to carry off Ellen, which he endeavours to effectuate by means of Crape, an undertaker; but is prevented by Lord Mortimer, who rescues Ellen. The alarm of her danger induces Mrs. Mordaunt to follow her, and in the protector she discovers her husband. D'Alembert's villainy is explained, Lady Mortimer informs her lord that Ellen is his daughter, whose birth occasioned the report of her death; and the piece concludes with Lord Mortimer's bestowing on his friend Sedley the hand of Ellen.

The piece was very favourably received. Its success, however, depended more upon the display of humorous character which it exhibits, than on the structure of its story. Dowton's Sir Oliver, who had been a fashionable taylor; Bannister's Crape, an undertaker, formerly a strolling player; Johnstone's Irish farmer and fox-hunter, and Matthews, his servant; are very entertaining delineations; and the language throughout the piece is nervous and sprightly.

The epilogue, delivered by Mr. Bannister, was a pleasant extravaganza; but the prologue, by Mr. Eyre, was rather heavy. The applause at the fall of the curtain was unanimous.

POETRY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE planned a series of whimsical poetry for your Magazine, of which I send you a specimen.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. I.

Love is not to be trifled with.

A charming girl, Annette, her name,
Felt for a comely youth a flame;
Her only doubt, if this young sir,
As she to him, was true to her.
One day, by accident, she met him,
And with love's rhetoric beset him.
He, sensible of all her love,
Said ev'ry thing her heart to move;
Went over love's vocabulary,
Nor did in one iota vary;
Swore hate was death, and absence pain—
When instant it began to rain.
Yet still he went on pretty well;
But, as the drops more smartly fell,
And then came pouring helter skelter,
Said they had better take some shelter.
"Shelter!" she cried, "thou perjur'd youth,
Is this thy love? Is this thy truth?
Not love, but thy indiff'rence, speaks;
Since last we met 'tis now three weeks;
And to discover, thou can'st dare,
Whether the weather's foul or fair.
E'er I'd commit, 'gainst love, this sin,
The rain should wet me to the skin.

BADINE.

No. II.

Tit for Tat.

Sancho, Alphonso's second son,
For Castile who had victories won,
When he, from his paternal home,
Had travell'd with his suite to Rome,
Saw a large crowd, and deputation,
Preceded by a proclamation;

And having ask'd whence so much noise?
In tumult they express'd their joys;
Said, from his holiness, the pope,
They hail'd him Egypt's king and hope.
Sancho smil'd at this April show'r,
Knowing the pope had no such pow'r,
And cried, "Oh, that has caus'd this pother!
Well, one good turn deserves another;
Shout there! throw up your caps! be glad,
And hail him Caliph of Bagdad."

BADINE.

SONNET ON SPRING.

CHAS'D by the potent sun's resistless beams,
Dark winter, frowning, sullenly retires:
Bright as the ray that from Aurora streams
Fair Spring bursts forth:—her form a robe attires,
Broider'd with vivid flow'rs of varied hues;
And with her, sportive, comes young zephyr sweet,
Who Flora in her roseate bow'r pursues:
The woodland minstrels their soft union greet,
And swell the choral lay with rapt'rous joy;
All nature feels the animating pow'r;
And nought created can this bliss destroy,
Save those ambition maddens—sorrows sour.
For them blooms Spring in vain—her odours spread;
To all her charms divine the slaves of vice are dead.

Fort-street. J. S.

TO THE SNOW-DROP.

BY JOHN MAYNE,

Author of the Poems of "Glasgow" and the "Siller Gun."

FIRST of the spring, that smiles on me,
I pay my early court to thee!
But, well-a-day! how chang'd the scene
Since, erst, I hail'd thee on the green!
Then, life and love were in their prime—
Then, winter smil'd like summer-time!
Now, life and love are on the wing—
Now, winter riots in the spring!
And, e'en in summer, nought I see
But drizzling show'rs, and blights, for me;
With frequent coffins passing by—
Sad monitors that death is nigh!

Oh! when that solemn hour shall come
Which seals my passport to the tomb,
Be Faith and Resignation mine,
And that sweet soother—Hope divine!

First of the spring, that smiles on me,
Again I pay my court to thee!
May no rude hand profane thy sweets—
No cauliff bawl thee through the streets!
Or, if thou art displanted there,
To grace the bosom of the fair,
O! teach simplicity to them
Who never knew the peerless gem!
Bid beauty emulate the bee,
And gather sweets from flow'rs like thee!
Tell those by error led astray,
That wisdom is the only way
Which leads to purity like thine—
Which leads to ev'ry grace divine!

ORATOR GLIB.

GREAT Orator Glib
Does n't stick at a fib,
When he wishes to blame the Lord Mayor.
Alas! his poor skull,
"When the moon is at full,*
"Is empty" as mine I declare.

CRANIUM.

IMPROMPTU

ON A LATE MEETING.

THE men of BARKSHIRE,† it is said, take delight
To *traverse* the vale of *the Horse that is White*;‡
For the *old Saxon standard* they care not a fig,
But censure, *ad libitum*, *Tory* and *Whig*.
With *a flame* that arises from long *smoulder'd embers*,
The stoker they *cheer*, while they *singe* their *own members*.

SNUB.

IMPROMPTU,

ON A MEETING NEARER HOME.

A THING that the *learned* this instant perplexes,
Is, why countics are sometimes distinguish'd *by sexes?*
But when *one* displays great *political folly*,
'Tis best to describe *its sex Androgynally*,
Therefore, upon questions *of state*, for the future,
Our *wise ones* may say, "Let us always *be neuter.*"

MEDIUM.

SONG,

COMMEMORATIVE OF THE DEATH OF *SIR JOHN MOORE.*

Sung with great Applause by Mr. DIGNUM, *at a late Grand Dinner of the* SOCIETY OF ARTS, *at which his Grace the Duke of* NORFOLK *presided.*

The Poetry by Major TOPHAM.

The Music composed by Mr. T. W. PARKE.

SPAIN, justly fam'd in gallant story,
For ages past her course had run,
And marshall'd forth to deeds of glory
Full many a great and gallant son.
But *Fate* achiev'd her vast undoing,
In *Vice* and *Folly's* courtly hour;
Till fell Corruption fix'd her ruin,
And gave her to a foreign pow'r.
But still the Spaniard vow'd resistance,
And swore his freedom to regain;
While gen'rous Britain gave assistance
To free her from the tyrant's chain.

* *e. g.* 31st March.——*Moore.*
† Camden. ‡ Lysons.

On proud Iberia's stormy coast
The flow'r of England's army landed;
More proud than all the rest to boast
The gallant hero who commanded.

He met the foe; that foe was beaten,
And driven from the bloody field;
France saw her troops again retreating,
Again her thousands fore'd to yield.
But though triumphant vict'ry crown'd him,
Fate destin'd this his last career;
For while lamenting friends surround him,
"I die"—he utter'd—"Leave me here."
"Go! tell my country, as of yore,
For her, her soldiers met the strife;
And tell my mother"—He cou'd no more!
He sigh'd, and clos'd his glorious life.

Then, Spanish soldier! panse a second—
And view a brother soldier's grave;
And be it in thy mem'ry reckon'd—
No brighter death can crown the brave.
From this lone spot, fresh pride assuming,
A prouder trophy England rears;
And greener is that laurel blooming,
That's water'd by a nation's tears.

Those lines marked with inverted commas were the last words the lamented hero uttered.

ADDRESS TO THE ANTIENT AND HONOURABLE SOCIETY OF FREEMASONS, IN BEHALF OF THEIR PIOUS AND BENEVOLENT CHARITY, THE FEMALE SCHOOL,

Written by a YOUNG LADY, *at the desire of a Friend to the Institution, for the Anniversary Dinner, on the 24th of April*, 1809; *the Earl of* MOIRA, *&c. &c. &c. in the Chair.*

IF 'tis delight the drooping plant to rear,
Or the soft bud with timely shelter cheer,
'Tis heav'n the balm of bounty to dispense,
And guard the flow'rs of orphan innocence!
But ever in the firm and spotless breast
Compassion dwells, a mild, yet sov'reign guest;
As stedfast rocks ambrosial balm enclose,
And the clear stream the purest pearl bestows.
In Paul's proud dome, the boast of art divine,
Blest charity erects her favour'd shrine:
So in the soul with truth and honour stor'd,
(The noblest temple of Creation's Lord)
An infant-mourner's supplant voice prevails,
And orphan-innocence it's saviour hails.
Protect them still! Let those who nobly claim
The ample gifts of wisdom, wealth, and fame,
Like heaven's own mansion spread their portals wide,
And still to Hope and Peace the mourner guide!
Nor let illustrious beauty's hand disdain
To strew with flow'rs Compassion's sacred fane:
Beauty! thy charms her magic pow'r create,
On thee her first, her warmest blessings wait;
Such as with Moira's honour'd laurels blend,
Such as the grave of Cumberland attend!
And you, whose temple boasts th' immortal name
Of him who breath'd philanthropy's pure flame,
SHAKESPEARIAN brothers,* who to ev'ry clime
Extend the rays of amity sublime!
Full as the bliss your ready aid bestows,
For you the "cup of gratitude" o'erflows.
Behold this work! redeem'd from hopeless gloom
Thrice twenty beauteous flow'rs around you bloom:
Crown, then, the blessings by your cares begun,
Proceed, and emulate the bounteous sun:
Your bright example through the land diffuse,
Draw forth, and treasure pity's fost'ring dews;
And when, like his, your glorious task is o'er,
Still smile in heav'n, though seen on earth no more!

AN ADDRESS† FOR THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE LITERARY FUND, AT FREEMASONS' HALL, APRIL 20, 1809.

WRITTEN AND RECITED BY W. T. FITZ-GERALD, ESQ.

YE sons of genius, who in fancy's dream
Haunt Tiber's Banks, or fam'd Ilissus' stream;
Who, in poetic vision, often rove
Near Hybla's mount, or Tempe's flow'ry grove;
Quaff nectar'd draughts at Agamippe's spring,
And hear, enchanted, all the muses sing!
Rich in the wealth of Athens, and of Rome,
But driven'd to wake in poverty at home:
Wipe from your eyes Reflection's bitter tear,
And see with joy the friends of Science here—
Your claims are not the claims of common men,
Martyrs of thought! and victims of the pen!
High-gifted minds, too proud to ask relief,
Become the sacrifice of silent grief;
Hopeless of succour, and worn out with care,
They sink, at last, in measureless despair!
Or patient, and submissive to their doom,
Seek from their woes a refuge in the tomb:
You shall anticipate their wants, and save
The letter'd mourner from a timeless grave.
In ev'ry region, and in ev'ry age,
The bard, historian, moralist, and sage,
Have known the pangs neglected talents feel,
And found ingratitude more sharp than steel.
Yet the main spring of all that's great and wise,
Genius invents, or learning's Power supplies:
How brief the story of aspiring men,
If unrecorded by the Historian's pen!
Soon would oblivion shade the statesman's name,
The hero's laurels, and the patriot's fame:

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* The *Shakspear Lodge*, No. 131, held at Freemasons' Tavern, has at various times, in collective donations and individual subscriptions, contributed near 5,000l. to the funds of this charity.

† Being the THIRTEENTH ANNIVERSARY POEM written by Mr. Fitz-Gerald for the LITERARY FUND.

Vain all their boast of honours, wealth, or power;
The ephemeral beings of a transient hour
Would like a blazing meteor pass away,
Their little reign, the drama of a day!
The brightest meed that fair ambition knows,
Is what the bard in lofty verse bestows;
And freedom's self would dim her sacred fire,
If once the muse disgusted broke her lyre!

Had the first leader nations ever saw,
From Cannæ's field to Rome propell'd the war,
The mighty mistress of the world had found,
Her power gigantic levell'd with the ground!
No Roman lie had slander'd punic fame,
Her faith as spotless as renown'd her name!
But when enslav'd, and overwhelm'd by power,
Her bards, her sages perish'd in an hour!
The cruel victors, with remorseless rage,
From prostrate Carthage tore th' historic page;
And all we know of her illustrious men,
Comes from the rancour of the Roman pen!
Such would be England's fate, if sunk so low,
As to endure the mandates of the foe—
Is there a Briton who would breathe the air
Of England's soil, if freedom was not there?
Her woods, her waving hills, would please no more,
If iron tyranny usurp'd her shore:
And once enslav'd, the with'ring British oak
Would feebly branch beneath a foreign yoke;
Her boughs indignant would refuse to brave
The ocean's tempest, to protect a slave!
Dreary, and desolate would all appear,
A reign of terror, and a life of fear!
Ne'er may we live to see that hated day,
When England owns a foreign tyrant's sway;
When, mean, and grov'ling her degenerate race
Receive the wages of their own disgrace;
When her proud spirit bends the abject knee,
And history only tells she once was free!
No, rather than submit, and basely yield,
Let's die, contending for the utmost field!
And leave, at least, an honourable name,
Free from the coward's taint, or traitor's shame.
But nobler prospects open to our view,
And public virtue, to its object true,
With hopes more ardent warm a Briton's breast,
To aid the valiant, and assist th' oppress'd!

* Degraded Europe, in these awful times,
Stood pale spectatress of the tyrant's crimes;
England alone oppos'd his iron reign,
'Till the bright torch of honour beam'd in Spain!
Long may it beam, a beacon to inspire
And warm Iberia's sons with patriot fire;
Spaniards! the noble flame through Europe spread,
And break your fetters on your tyrant's head!

Glorious your struggle in a glorious cause,
For wives, religion, liberties, and laws;
For all the soft endearments that can bind,
And tune to harmony the human mind!
While deeds of glory stimulate the brave,
And laurels spring upon the hero's grave,
Honour shall point to Saragossa's wall,
Great in its warfare! glorious in its fall!
And to immortalize that city's fame,
Write on its ruins Palafox's name!
Then fire each breast, and arm each manly hand,
To drive the gallic bloodhounds from your land;
Your slaughter'd brethren call you to the field,
Where Spain shall triumph, and where France shall yield!
Heroes in arms! pursue your glorious plan,
And vindicate the real rights of man!
Not those proclaim'd by France, and wrote in blood,
But those like England's, built on public good!
"The mighty island" is your foe no more,
But sends you succour from fair freedom's shore;
And while she makes your gen'rous cause her own,
The blood-nurs'd dæmon trembles on his throne!
With slaughter gorg'd, and harrow'd by despair,
The shade of Enghien shall torment him there;
Wright's injur'd ghost shall more than daggers speak,
And Jaffa's murders blanch his guilty cheek!
While round, in fancy's awful sight, shall stand
All the pale victims of his murd'rous hand—
These shall the story of his reign impart,
And scourge, with Scorpion's stings, the tyrant's heart!
Germans! Italians! hear the glorious call,
Iberia's quarrel is the cause of all!
Britannia points—and mark the noble view—
Her spear to France, her olive-branch to you!
Fight but your battle, and she bids you know
Her virtuous monarch is no more your foe.
Nations, arise! and, in your vengeance just,
Reduce your vile oppressor into dust!
Chase from the earth his base detested race,
And end the history of your own disgrace;
Then shall the groaning world, from bondage free,
Taste all the sweets of peace and liberty!
Ambition shall disturb the world no more,
But smiling commerce visit ev'ry shore;
In arts, alone, the nations shall contend,
And science ev'ry where command a friend.
The muse prophetic sees that morn arise,
When wealth shall wait upon the learn'd and wise;
Talents at last a proper meed shall find,
Nor charge with base ingratitude mankind;
A glorious course aspiring bards shall run,
And genius plume his pinions in the sun!

* In consequence of the Ambassador and the Spanish Noblemen attending the Anniversary, the author has introduced some lines from his address to the Patriots of Spain.

REPORT

FROM THE COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO INQUIRE INTO THE EXISTENCE OF ANY ABUSES IN THE DISPOSAL OF THE PATRONAGE OF THE EAST INDIA COMPANY.

THE Select Committee, appointed to inquire into the existence of any corrupt practices, in regard to the appointment and nomination of Writers or Cadets in the service of the East India Company; or any agreement, negociation or bargain, direct or indirect, for the sale thereof; and to report the same, as it shall appear to them, to the House, together with their observations thereupon; and who were empowered to report the minutes of evidence taken before them; and their proceedings, from time to time, to the House:—

Began their investigation by examining into a case brought before them by George Woodford Thellusson, Esq. a member of the House, in which his patronage and confidence appear to have been grossly abused.

The whole evidence being given at length in the appendix, your committee content themselves with inserting, in this place, a short abstract only of this and every other transaction; giving the names of the persons appointed, of those by whom they were recommended, and by whom their nominations were signed, together with the names of the intermediate agents in any of the negociations where money was paid or received.

Those appointments which have been completed in consequence of any such bargains, and upon which satisfactory evidence has been produced, will be placed first; a second class will be found of nominations which appear to have taken effect, but with regard to which, from the death of some of the parties, or from deficiency of proof in other particulars, your committee are unable to ascertain the names of the persons who were sent out to India. It is a satisfaction to your committee, throughout the whole evidence, to remark nothing which traces any one of those corrupt or improper bargains to any director, or induces a reasonable suspicion that it was done with the privity or connivance of any members of that court. Several negociations which never took effect will be found alluded to, or detailed in parts of the evidence; which it was thought proper not to reject under the comprehensive directions "that your committee should inquire into any agreement, negociation, or bargain, direct or indirect, for the sale of such nominations;" and when such information was received, they deemed it expedient not to withhold it from this House, though they are fully aware that their desire of opening every channel of inquiry has led to an extent of examination, and to a mass of evidence, from which much might be retrenched without detriment, if it had been easy to establish a satisfactory principle of omission, or abridgment, which might have left nothing wholly irrelevant or trifling, while it comprehended whatever might be interesting either to this House, or to the East India Company.

WRITERS.

Mr. Edward James Smith was nominated a writer to Bengal in the season 1806-7, by Mr. G. W. Thellusson; the appointment was given to his first cousin, Mr. Emperor J. A. Woodford, who sold the appointment for 3,500l. through the agency of Mr. Tahourdin, solicitor, who received 100l. out of that sum.

The other persons concerned in this negociation were Mr. Wimbourn and Mr. Lang.

Mr. Fry Magniac was nominated writer to Bengal, in the year 1807-8, by Mr. G. W. Thellusson: this appointment was also given to the same Mr. Woodford, and sold through the agency of Mr. Tahourdin.

Mr. Beale was the purchaser, and the sum paid by him was 3,500 guineas: of which Mr. Woodford received 3,000l. Mr. Tahourdin 150l. the remainder was divided between Mr. Donovan and Mr. Garrat.

Mr. Henry Gardiner was nominated a writer to Madras by Mr. G. W. Thellusson, in the season 1807-8.

This appointment was likewise given to Mr. Woodford, and 3,000l. was received for it from Mrs. Gardiner by Mr. Tahourdin for his own use; but upon an undertaking that he is to procure the next presentation of a living of the value of 300l. per annum for a friend of Mr. Woodford's. Mr. Boase, a partner in the house of Messrs. Ransom and Co. was privy to the bargain between Mr. Tahourdin and Mrs. Gardiner. Mr. Greenslade received an appointment for Ceylon, in the way of exchange for this writership, which is the occasion of his name appearing in the transaction.

CADETS.

Mr. Henry Stoughton was appointed a cadet to Madras, January 1808, by George Abercrombie Robinson, Esq. by the recommendation of Mr. Morland, who gave the appointment to Mr. Jones for a relation of his.

Mr. Jones, through the agency of John Annesley Shee, sold it to Mr. Stoughton, father to the person appointed, from whom Shee received 500 guineas; he paid 180l. to Mr. Jones, and received of him an undertaking to pay 320l. upon his procuring for Mr. Jones a Woolwich cadetship.

This appointment has been vacated by the Court of Directors, in consequence of their having discovered the means through which it was obtained.

Mr. Thomas Kelly was appointed a cadet

to Bombay, in April 1808, by Sir Theophilus Metcalfe, Bart. at the recommendation of Mrs. Scott. It was afterwards exchanged with Mr. Cotton, at his request, for a Madras cadetship.

William Scott, tailor, the husband of Mrs. Scott, sold this appointment to Mr. Kelly, through the agency of David Brown, who received for it 150l. Brown was paid 30l. or 40l. and a Mr. Southcomb, who introduced some of the parties to each other, received 10 guineas.

Mr. George Barker was appointed cadet for the Bengal infantry, in December 1808, by Robert Thornton, Esq. at the recommendation of Mr. Mee.

Mr. Mee sold this appointment for 200 guineas, through the agency of John Annesley Shee, who received 60l.

Mr. George Tenlon was appointed to an infantry cadetship to Bengal, in 1808, by Edward Parry, Esq. in exchange for a Madras appointment given to Captain Sealy, by Jacob Bosanquet, Esq.

Captain Matthew sold this appointment for 120l. to Captain Holmes, for a friend of his; Annesley M'Kercher Shee was employed as agent for Captain Matthew, who paid him 30l. and Captain Holmes paid him 10l.

Mr. John Samuel Williams was appointed to a Bengal cadetship by Mr. Cotton, in 1808, in exchange for a Madras cadetship of Mr. Manship.

This appointment was procured by Mr. Abercrombie, who was assisted with the loan of a sum of money by Captain Williams, the cadet's father. Mrs. Elizabeth Morrison and Annesley M'Kercher Shee were the agents employed.

Mr. Benjamin Pratt was appointed a cadet to Madras, 7th February 1806, by Sweney Toone, Esq. at the recommendation of Captain Kennard Smith, who exchanged it with R. C. Plowden, Esq. for a nomination of the next season. Mr. B. Pratt was recommended to Mr. Plowden by Sir Nicholas Nugent.

This appointment was purchased by Mr. Henry Foster, through Sir Nicholas Nugent, for the sum of 150l. A. M'K. Shee acted as agent for Mr. Foster, and received 30l. or 40l. The original appointment was to Bengal, and it was exchanged for Madras.

Mr. John Power was appointed a cadet to Madras, in 1804 or 1805, by Lord Viscount Castlereagh, at the recommendation of Lord Longueville, through the Earl of Westmorland.

Mr. Power paid 200l. for his appointment, to Matthew Spillman Salt: A. M'K. Shee was the agent for both parties, and received 50l. from Mr. Power.

Mr. Braithwaite Christie was appointed a cadet to Madras, 15th July 1807, by James Reid, Esq. at the recommendation of his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence.

Mr. Page, navy agent, in Great Russell-street, paid the sum of 200l. for this appointment to A. M'K. Shee, who paid 150l. to the Rev. Mr. Lloyd, chaplain to his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, for procuring the same.

Mr. Thomas Maw was appointed a cadet to Bengal, in July 1807, by Robert Thornton, Esq. at the recommendation of the Rev. Nicholas Corsellis, for Miss Elizabeth Spiniff.

Miss Spiniff sold this appointment to Mr. Hewit, a relation of Mr. Maw, through the agency of Mrs. Morrison and A. M'K. Shee, and received 70l. for it. Mrs. Morrison thinks the sum paid was 150l. or 180l. A. M'K. Shee received 30l.

Mr. Arthur Denny was appointed a cadet to Madras, on the 18th February 1806, by George Woodford Thellusson, Esq. at the recommendation of the Countess-dowager of Westmorland and Mr. George.

This appointment was sold by Mr. George. Mr. Anthony Stoughton, uncle of the person appointed, paid to John Annesley Shee, whom he employed to procure it, the sum of 250 guineas. David Brown was agent for Mr. George.

Mr. Henry Keating was appointed a cadet to Madras, on the 5th of June 1805, by John Manship, Esq. at the recommendation of G. W. Thellusson, Esq. in return for a Bombay nomination of the season of 1804, given to Mr. Manship.

The uncle of Mr. Henry Keating purchased this appointment of Mr. John Henderson, ship-broker, for 250l. or guineas. John Annesley Shee received of Mr. Henderson about 45l. for his agency.

Mr. George Boys was appointed a cadet to Madras, on the 26th March 1806 (of the season 1805), by Charles Mills, Esq. at the recommendation of Mr. (now Sir William) Fraser.

This appointment was given by Sir William Fraser, to Mr. Thomas Cusac, who sold it to Messrs. Barber and Sons, Cowper's-court, Cornhill, and received of them the sum of 150l. They were employed as agents for Mr. Boys' father, who paid for it the sum of 300 guineas. One hundred pounds was divided between Mr. Barber and Mr. John Henderson. J. A. Shee was agent for Mr. Cusac.

Mr. William Collett was appointed a cadet for the Bombay infantry, by the India Board, on the 3d of July 1805.

This appointment was in the nomination of Lord Castlereagh, who, at the recommendation of the Right Hon. John Sullivan, gave it to Richard Cadman Etches for a relation of his, on account of services performed by Mr. Etches for the government. Mr. Etches sold it to Mr. Chaplin, an attorney, for the sum of 250l. J. A. Shee was agent for Mr. Pasmore, an attorney, who received the money for Mr. Etches.

Mr. John Manson was appointed a cadet for Bengal, the 26th February 1808, by the India Board, at the recommendation of Edward Cooke, Esq.

Mr. Cadman Etches procured this appointment through Mr. Cooke, for a relation of his, on account of services performed by Mr. Etches for the government. Thomas Watson was employed as agent to sell the same, as mentioned in the next appointment.

Mr. Robert Manson was appointed cadet for Bengal, February 1808, by G. W. Thellusson, Esq. at the recommendation of Mr. Herbert.

Thomas Watson sold this appointment, and received the sum of 500 guineas of Messrs. Anderson, of Philpot-lane, for this and Mr. John Manson's appointment, who purchased the two for a friend of theirs for his two nephews. A. M'K. Shee received 35l. of Watson; and Lady Leigh received from Watson about 200l. for the latter appointment.

Mr. Thomas Casey was appointed a cadet by William Devaynes, Esq. on the 9th July 1806, at the recommendation of Mr. Herbert, now abroad as purser of the Euphrates extra ship.

Mr. Herbert sold this appointment to Messrs. Hendry, Houghton, and Co. of King's-arms-yard, correspondents of Mr. Casey's relations, who lived in Ireland, for the sum of 250 guineas; Mr. John Henderson was agent for Mr. Herbert, and received 50 guineas.

Mr. Thomas Locke was appointed a cadet for Madras, on the 3d February 1807, by John Bebb, Esq. at the recommendation of James Pattison, Esq. in exchange for one of Mr. Pattison's Bombay nominations.

This appointment was purchased by the Rev. Dr. Locke, of Farnham, for his nephew, of Thomas Watson, who sold it for Lady Lumm, and paid her 200l.

Mr. Samuel Lewis was appointed a cadet in 1800, by Sweney Toone, Esq. at the recommendation of Mr. Evans.

This appointment was passed from Mr. Evans to Mr. Saunderson; Annesley M'Kercher Shee seems to have procured it of Mr. Wright, and received 300 guineas from the cadet's father. Mr. Samuel Lewis being a mulatto, and thereby disqualified, procured a young man of the name of Phillips to personate himself, and pass the previous examinations, for which he paid him 20 guineas.

A cadetship for Madras appears to have been purchased for a person of the name of Brown, in 1804 or 1805, which was sold by Mr. Herbert for 250 guineas: but your committee could receive no satisfactory information by whom the party was nominated, nor his Christian name. Henderson and Shee were employed as agents, and received part of the above sum.

A cadetship in the nomination of J. Manship, Esq. given by him to Mrs. Welch, appears to have been sold; but the parties to that transaction, who have been examined, state, that they are unable to recollect the name of the person appointed. The name of Mrs. Welch does not appear as recommending to any of Mr. Manship's cadetships in 1805 or 1806.

Another, in the nomination of Sir Lionel Darell, appears to have been given to and sold by the Rev. Thomas Lloyd; but Mr. Lloyd's name does not appear as recommending any of the cadets nominated by Sir Lionel Darell in 1801 and the following year.

It appears in evidence, that some other nominations of this description had been purchased; but your committee have not been able to discover and bring before them some of the persons who appear to have been parties to these transactions; particularly Sir Nicholas Nugent, Mr. William Lewen Tugwell Robins, Mr. Joseph Home, Captain Matthew, and Captain Holmes.

A further examination into some other bargains is precluded by the death of Lady Lumm, Lady Leigh, and Captain Scaly.

The attention both of the Legislature and of the East India Company has been attracted at various periods to abuses, which were supposed to exist in the disposal of their patronage; in consequence of which, at the time when their charter was renewed, an oath was framed, to be taken by each director within ten days after his election, containing, among other engagements, the following:—

"I do swear, that I will not, directly nor indirectly, accept nor take any perquisite, emolument, fee, present, or reward, upon any account whatsoever, or any promise or engagement for any perquisite, emolument, fee, present, or reward whatsoever, for or in respect of the appointment or nomination of any person or persons to any place or office in the gift or appointment of the said company, or of me as a director thereof, or for or on account of stationing or appointing the voyage or voyages of any ship or ships in the said company's employ, or for or on account of, or any ways relating to, any other business or affairs of the said company."—33 Geo. III. c. 52. s. 160.

In the bye-laws of the East India Company, c. 6, sect. 5, a penalty is imposed upon every director taking any reward on account of any appointment, in double the amount of such reward, two-thirds of which to go to the company, and one-third to the informer; and such director is rendered *ipso facto* incapable of holding any place whatever under the company.

The form of declaration on every writer's petition is—

"I recommend this petition, and do most solemnly declare, that I have given this nomi-

nation to , and that I neither have received myself, nor am to receive, nor has any other person to the best of my knowledge or belief received, nor is to receive, any pecuniary consideration, nor any thing convertible in any mode into a pecuniary benefit, on this account."

The form of certificate required to be signed by the nearest of kin to each cadet, contains the following declaration :—

" I do further declare, that I received the said appointment for my son gratuitously, and that no money or other valuable consideration has been, or is to be, paid, either directly or indirectly, for the same; and that I will not pay, or cause to be paid, either by myself, by my son, or by the hands of any other person, any pecuniary or valuable consideration whatsoever, to any person or persons who have interested themselves in procuring the said nomination for my son from the director above-mentioned."

The printed preparatory instructions, which are circulated by the East India Company, for the use of those who may be nominated cadets, begin with the following resolution :—

" That any person who shall in future be nominated to a situation, either civil or military, in the service of this company, and who shall have obtained such nomination, either directly or indirectly, by purchase, or agreement to purchase, through the medium of an agent or other person, shall be rejected ; and the person so nominated shall be rendered incapable of holding any situation whatsoever in the company's service : and in the event of any person having obtained an appointment in the manner before stated, and proceeded to India previous to its being discovered, such person shall be dismissed the company's service, and ordered back to England, and shall also be rendered incapablo of holding any situation whatsoever in the company's service."

It is to be observed, that abuses in the disposal of cadetships are better guarded against, than in that of writerships, since the present form of certificate has not been applied to them ; for in the writerships the director himself only declares, that, to the best of his knowledge or belief, no pecuniary consideration has been, or is to be, received ; but with regard to every cadet, the parent or next of kin makes a similar declaration for himself. The cases which are exhibited in this report demonstrate that such declarations are not of sufficient force to prevent a very extensive traffic in those nominations, which are apparently the best secured by a positive denial of all undue practices.

An inquiry was set on foot by the court of directors, in 1798, upon the allegation and suspicion of abuses in the nomination of writers ; the origin, progress, and failure of which it may be proper to give in some detail :—

" 25th April, 1798.—A committee of the directors was appointed to investigate into the truth of the alleged practice of the sale of patronage, and to consider of such means as may appear likely to prevent the same in future, if such practices have occurred.

" 9th July—Each director's nomination of writers was laid before the committee, who resolved that each member of the committee should state in writing the names of the parties to whom he has given the nomination, together with the reasons which induced him to give the same ; and that the several parties who have received such nominations for their sons, &c. be required to produce satisfactory information to the committee, upon oath, or in such manner as the committee shall deem most expedient, that neither they, nor any person on their account, or with their privity or knowledge, have given, or promised to give, any consideration on account of such nomination, either to the directors from whom they obtained the same, or to any person on his behalf ; and it was agreed to recommend to the court to direct each individual member of the court to do the same.

" 1st August, 1798—The court approved this report ; and (15th August) each director in office, as well as those out of office by rotation (except Mr Devaynes), gave explanations in writing.

" 28th February, 1799—It was resolved, that every appointment made in consequence of corrupt practices be null and void, unless the parties to whom the appointment is given shall, upon examination before the committee, make a fair and candid disclosure of all the circumstances attending the same. It was likewise resolved, that each director should, in future, on the petition of the writer whom he nominates, ' declare upon his honour to whom he has given the appointment, and that he neither has received himself, nor is he to receive, nor has any other person, to the best of his knowledge or belief, received, nor is to receive, any pecuniary consideration, nor any thing convertible, in any mode, into a pecuniary benefit on this account.'

" The direction being changed in April, on the 14th of August 1799, a new committee to investigate the truth of the sale of patronage, &c. was appointed.

" 17th Jan. 1800.—The draft of a letter proposed to be sent to the parents, &c. of persons appointed writers since 1793, requesting them to declare whether the appointments were given without any pecuniary or other consideration, was considered by the committee ; when a discussion arose, whether it should be on oath ; when it was adjourned till the 21st of January—and it being then suggested, whether it would be proper for the committee to proceed in their inquiry, it was decided in the affirmative.

" The committee then proceeded to consi-

der the drafts of the letter to the parents, &c. a draft of a report to the court, stating their reasons for recommending this mode of investigation, as also the form of a declaration for the persons who have received such appointments. The consideration was adjourned to 24th Jan. when a discussion ensuing thereon, and on the necessity and expediency of the mode of public investigation therein proposed; it was agreed to postpone the said report, and to proceed to act agreeably to the authority and instructions already received from the court. The committee resolved, that, in their opinion, the parties to whom each director had given nomination should be called upon to state on what grounds they had received the same, in every case that the committee may deem it expedient so to do.

"The committee then examined, *viva voce*, its different members, as a preliminary to the proposed measure; each member declared upon his honour, that what he had stated in regard to his appointments was strictly true, and expressed his readiness to confirm the same by his oath.

"28th Jan. 1800—The committee met to consider a draft of a report to the court, communicating their proceedings, and proposing further measures for the court's adoption, as also a draft of a letter referred to in the said report.

"31st Jan.—The report of this day's date, with the letters to the parents, &c. and the declaration to be made by them, was approved.

"5th Feb.—The court, after considerable discussion of the above, confirm the same; but resolve, that the consideration of what is further to be done on the said report be adjourned to the 11th of February; when it is resolved, that the committee of patronage be instructed to proceed in the examination of the other members of the court, as they did with themselves. It was then moved, that the declaration proposed in the report be upon oath:—on this, the motion of adjournment was carried.

"25th Feb.—A report signed by fifteen directors approves the declaration; and recommends, that the several persons to whom the same is sent be requested to confirm such declaration upon oath.

"Another report, on the same day, signed by twelve directors, recommends that no further proceedings be had in this business till the 1st of May. Both the above reports are approved by the court.

"26th February 1800—The Right Hon. Henry Dundas addressed the court, acknowledging the receipt of their minute; and stating, that he feels it a duty that he owes both to himself and the court, to omit no means in his power for ascertaining whether any person whom he has obliged through the favour of the court, has presumed to abuse his kindness in so sordid and unwarrantable a manner.

"Sir Francis Baring dissents from the resolution to call for the declaration on oath.

"The committee of patronage ceasing with the direction in April, on the 18th June 1800, the court took into consideration the propriety of re-appointing the said committee.

"It being moved, 'That a committee of patronage be re-appointed;' an amendment was moved, to leave out all the words after the word 'that,' and to insert in their room the following, 'it does not appear to this court, that any circumstance has been stated to the court, by the committee lately appointed for an inquiry into the disposal of patronage, that can induce or would justify the court in adopting the illegal and novel administration of extra-judicial oaths to a variety of persons not directly connected with the East India Company, or the management of its affairs, and which, though it would tend to throw a suspicion upon the court at large, which no circumstances that have hitherto come to the knowledge of the court can induce them to suppose the members thereof merit, would not, they conceive, be an effectual mode of bringing to light any such practices, even if such in any partial instance should have existed.'

"On the question for the amendment being put, the votes for and against were equal; when the lot decided for the amendment.

"25th June—The chairman, deputy chairman, and eight other directors, dissent from the resolution not to re-appoint the committee of patronage.

"24th September—A motion was made in the court of proprietors, that the above proceedings be read: they were read accordingly, and notice given by the mover of his intention of bringing the subject forward at a future court.

"20th January 1801—It was moved, 'That it is the opinion of this court, that the inquiry into the alleged abuse of patronage ought to be continued.'

"It was moved to amend the said motion, by adding thereto the following words, 'to investigate any charge that may be made of corrupt practices against any one or more of the court of directors.'

"The above amendment passed in the negative.

"When a ballot was demanded on the original question, it was, 3d February 1801, lost by a majority of 139; 411 voting for the question, against it 550."

The following opinion of counsel was given to the court of directors, previous to the ballot being taken, viz.

"CASE FOR THE EAST INDIA COMPANY.

"Whether the court of directors, or any committee of the said court, whether considered as a committee of that court, or as a committee of proprietors, be legally authorised to call for the examination of such

persons upon oath, as recommended by the court of directors in their resolution of the 25th February 1800; or whether, in their opinion, any magistrate would be justified in administering the oath so recommended? —And generally to advise concerning the legality and effect of such proceedings."

"We are of opinion, that neither the court of directors, or any committee of the said court, or committee of proprietors, have any legal authority to require or receive examinations of persons upon oath, as recommended by the resolution of the court of directors of the 25th February 1800; and that no magistrate will be justified in administering such oaths.

"We therefore think the proposed proceedings would be contrary to law.

(Signed) "J. Mitford.
"W. Grant.
"J. Mansfield.
"T. Erskine.
"Geo. Rous."

If this House should in its wisdom adopt any legislative measures for the purpose of preventing all traffic in the disposal of offices under government, it will, in the opinion of your committee, be proper to extend the same protection to patronage held under the East India Company; but they see no reason to recommend any special or separate provisions as applicable to their case, judging that the East India Company has within its own power the most effectual means for accomplishing that end. It can never be advisable, without absolute necessity, to add new offences to the long catalogue already enumerated in the penal statutes; nor is it wise to diminish the sanctity of oaths by resorting to them upon all occasions. Where solemn declarations have been habitually disregarded, little reliance can be placed upon the sanction of any other species of asseveration. Instances occur but too frequently, where an oath comes to be considered merely as part of the official form by which an appointment is conferred; and the human mind, fertile in self-deception, accommodates itself with wonderful facility to overcoming all scruples, or applies a perverse ingenuity to evading all restrictions which stand in the way of present interest. Little fear of detection is entertained, where transactions are in their nature private and confidential; and the appellation of honour, most improperly applied to negociations of this clandestine kind, attaches, by a singular perverseness, a stronger degree of obligation to the performance of such engagements, upon the very ground that they are illegal.

With a view to prevent all dealings in patronage, the obvious and natural mode will be to take away all inducement to traffic in it; and this can only be attained by making the hazard of such speculations greater than the temptation.

The regulations of the company are founded upon this true and efficacious principle. But examples have hitherto been wanting to demonstrate the determination of the court of directors to enforce their orders; no instance of purchasing or procuring by undue means an appointment in the civil or military service of the East India Company, after such appointment had actually taken place, and since the court's resolution of the 28th of February 1799 having been so far established as to enable the court to dismiss the party appointed.

The immediate consequence of the information contained in this report must be, that a certain number of persons in the service of the company will be instantly deprived of their employments, recalled from India, and declared incapable of again receiving any appointment under the company. The money improperly given for procuring these situations will be absolutely lost, without any possibility of recovery; and those who have either imprudently or corruptly been concerned in obtaining what they conceived to be benefits to their relatives or friends, will find that they have done the greatest injury to those whom they desired to serve, by inducing them to dedicate some of the first years of their lives to an employment, which the original defect, and corrupt practices through which it was obtained, must disqualify them from prosecuting.

Hard as some of these cases must be, and innocent and ignorant as many of the young men nominated under these circumstances probably are of the undue means by which their appointments were acquired, your committee are of opinion, that nothing but a strict adherence to the rule laid down by the court of directors can put a stop to the continuance of these abuses, and prevent the chance of their recurring.

In the year 1779, when, in the course of the investigation already mentioned, indemnity was offered to all those who would make a fair and candid disclosure of all the circumstances through which their situations had been procured, though information was gained with regard to facts, no example could be made, in consequence of such disclosure, of those who were found offending; and it may be doubted whether such practices have been less prevalent since that inquiry than before. The deficiency of their power to compel persons to answer, precluded the court of directors from discovering, if they punished, or from publishing, if they discovered, the traffic which was the subject of complaint.

The oath taken by the directors seems as effectual as any thing which can be devised for the purpose of guarding against corruption, so far as the directors themselves are immediately concerned; and your committee have already remarked, that no one case of corruption or abuse, which has been before

them, affects any member of that court. It is in the passing through several hands, which happens very frequently with regard to the more numerous and less valuable appointments of cadets, that opportunities for this sort of negociation are presented, which, without a greater degree of vigilance and strictness on the part of each director, at the time of making such nomination, it will be impracticable to prevent in future.

The committee may perhaps be exceeding the limits of their province, in the further considerations to which this subject leads; but as they decline recommending any special legislative enactment, their view of the proper remedy for these abuses may be incomplete, unless they proceed to suggest some other observations.

The unpleasant duty of increased vigilance is not likely to be performed without some incitement of benefit or disadvantage, attendant upon the exercise or neglect of it; and it is equally conformable to experience to presume, that patronage will be abused, so long as no inconvenience is felt by the person primarily giving, or by the person ultimately receiving it.

Where strict examination is a duty, any species of negligence cannot be wholly blameless; and it appears not unreasonable to curtail, in some degree, the patronage of those who have either not been sufficiently watchful in the disposal of it, or whose diligence has been unsuccessful in preventing the abuses which are complained of. As an additional check against those who are inclined to purchase such appointments, it may be expedient that a bond should be given by the parent, guardian, or friend of every person receiving a nomination, containing a penalty to be paid to the East India Company, upon proof being made, at any subsequent period, that any valuable consideration was given for such appointment; that species of proof being deemed sufficient to levy the penalty, upon which the court of directors may think themselves authorised to vacate the appointment.

The practices which are developed in the present report, and other transactions which this House has recently had under its cognizance, are sufficient to demonstrate that patronage of various descriptions has, in several instances, become an article of traffic; that an opinion of the generality of such practices has been prevalent to a still greater extent; and that fraudulent agents have availed themselves of this belief to the injury of the credulous and unwary, and to the discredit of those in whose hands the disposition of offices is lodged. It will depend upon the steps which may be taken in consequence of these inquiries, whether such abuses shall receive a permanent check or a virtual encouragement.

STATE PAPER.

TREATY *of* PEACE, FRIENDSHIP, *and* ALLIANCE, *between his* BRITANNIC MAJESTY *and his* CATHOLIC MAJESTY, FERDINAND VII.

Signed at London, the 14th Day of January, 1809.

In the name of the Most Holy and Undivided Trinity:

THE events which have taken place in Spain having terminated the state of hostility which unfortunately subsisted between the crowns of Great Britain and Spain, and united the arms of both against the common enemy, it seems good that the new relations which have been produced between two nations, now connected by common interest, should be regularly established and confirmed by a formal Treaty of Peace, Friendship, and Alliance: wherefore his Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Supreme and Central Junta of Spain and the Indies, acting in the name and on the behalf of his Catholic Majesty, Ferdinand VII. have constituted and appointed; that is to say, his Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the Right Hon. George Canning, one of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, and his Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; and the Supreme and Central Junta of Government of Spain and the Indies, acting in the name and on behalf of his Catholic Majesty, Ferdinand VII. Don Juan Ruiz de Apodaca, Commander of Vallaga and Algarga in the Military Order of Calatrava, Rear-admiral of the Royal Navy, named by the Supreme and Central Junta of Government of Spain and the Indies, as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of his Catholic Majesty, Ferdinand VII. to his Britannic Majesty; their Plenipotentiaries, to conclude and sign a Treaty of Peace, Friendship, and Alliance; who, having communicated their respective full powers, have agreed to and concluded the following articles:

ARTICLE I. There shall be between his Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and his Catholic Majesty, Ferdinand VII. King of Spain and of the Indies thereunto appertaining, and between all their kingdoms, states, dominions, and subjects, a Christian, stable, and inviolable peace, and a perpetual and sincere amity, and a strict alliance during the war against France; together with an entire and lasting oblivion of all acts of hostility done on their side, in the course of the late wars, in which they have been engaged against each other.

II. To obviate all complaints and disputes which might arise on the subject of prizes, captured posterior to the declaration published by his Britannic Majesty on the 4th of July of the last year, it has been mutually agreed, that the vessels and property taken posterior to the date of the said declaration, in any seas or ports of the world, without any exception, and without any regard either to time or place, shall be restored by both parties. And as the accidental occupation of any of the ports of the peninsula by the common enemy, might occasion disputes respecting any vessels, which, in ignorance of such occupation, might direct their course to those ports from any other harbour, either of the peninsula or the colonies; and as cases may occur in which Spanish inhabitants of the said ports or provinces, so occupied by the enemy, may, with their property, endeavour to escape from his grasp; the high contracting parties have agreed that Spanish vessels, not aware of the enemy's occupation of any harbour which they are desirous to enter, or such as may succeed in making their escape from any harbour so occupied, shall not be captured, nor themselves nor their cargo be considered as a good prize; but, on the contrary, that they shall meet with every help and assistance from the naval power of his Britannic Majesty.

III. His Britannic Majesty engages to continue to assist, to the utmost of his power, the Spanish nation in their struggle against the tyranny and usurpation of France, and promises not to acknowledge any other King of Spain and of the Indies thereunto appertaining, than his Catholic Majesty Ferdinand VII. his heirs, or such lawful successor as the Spanish Nation shall acknowledge; and the Spanish Government, in the name and on the behalf of his Catholic Majesty Ferdinand VII. engages never, in any case, to cede to France any part of the territories or possessions of the Spanish monarchy, in any part of the world.

IV. The High Contracting Parties agree to make common cause against France; and not to make peace with that Power except by common consent.

V. The present treaty shall be ratified by both parties, and the exchange of the ratifications shall be made in the space of two months (or sooner if it can be done), in London.

In witness whereof, we, the undersigned plenipotentiaries, have signed, in virtue of our respective full powers, the present Treaty of Peace, Friendship, and Alliance, and have sealed it with the seals of our arms.

Done at London this 14th day of Jan. 1809.

(L. S.) George Canning.

(L. S.) Juan Ruiz de Apodaca.

Article I. Seperate.—The Spanish government engages to take the most effectual measures for the preventing of the Spanish squadrons in all the ports of Spain, as well as of the French squadron, taken in the month of June, and now in the harbour of Cadiz, from falling into the power of France. For which purpose his Britannic Majesty engages to co operate by all means in his power.

The present seperate Article shall have the same force and validity, as if it were inserted, word for word, in the Treaty of Peace, Friendship, and Alliance signed this day, and shall be ratified at the same time.

In witness whereof, we, the undersigned plenipotentiaries have signed, &c. &c.

Done at London, this 14th day of Jan. 1809.

(L. S.) George Canning.

(L. S.) Juan Ruiz de Apodaca.

Article II. Seperate.—A treaty shall forthwith be negociated, stipulating the amount and description of succours to be afforded by his Britannic Majesty, agreeably to the third article of the present treaty.

The present seperate Article shall have the same force and validity, as if it were inserted, word for word, in the Treaty of Peace, Friendship, and Alliance, signed this day, and shall be ratified at the same time.

In witness whereof, we, the undersigned plenipotentiaries, have signed, &c.

Done at London, this 14th day of Jan. 1809.

(L. S.) George Canning.

(L. S.) Juan Ruiz de Apodaca.

Additional Article.—The present circumstances not admitting of the regular negociation of a Treaty of Commerce between the two countries, with all the care and consideration due to so important a subject, the high contracting parties mutually engage to proceed to such negociation as soon as it shall be practicable so to do, affording, in the mean time, mutual facilities to the commerce of the subjects of each other, by temporary regulations founded on principles of reciprocal utility.

The present additional Article shall have the same force and validity, &c. &c. &c.

Done at London, this 21st day of March, 1809.

(L. S.) George Canning.

(L. S.) Juan Ruiz de Apodaca.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 7.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. R. Stopford, Rear-admiral of the Blue, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board H. M. S. the Cæsar, at anchor, Buleine Light-house, N. E. by N. 4 miles, Chassiron S. S. E. 10; February 27.

SIR,

YOU will be pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, on the 23d instant, being at anchor to the N. W. of the Chassiron Light-house, with the ships named in the margin,* the Amethyst looking

* Cæsar, Defiance, Donegal, Emerald, Naiad.

out in the N. W. the wind being to the eastward, about ten P. M. I observed several rockets in the N. W. quarter, which induced me to get under sail and stand towards them. At eleven observed several strange sail to the eastward, to which I gave chase with the squadron, until day light next morning, at which time the strange ships were standing into the Pertuis d'Antioche, consisting of eight sail of the line, one of them a three-decker, and two frigates They hoisted French colours, and conceiving them to be the squadron from Brest, I immediately detached the Naiad by signal to acquaint Admiral Lord Gambier.—The Naiad having stood a few miles to the N. W. made the signal for 3 sail appearing suspicions; I immediately chaced them with the squadron under my command, (leaving the Amethyst and Emerald to watch the enemy) and I soon discovered them to be 3 French frigates, standing in for the Sable d'Olonne; I was at the same time joined by the Amelia and Doterel.

The French frigates having anchored in a position which I thought attackable, I stood in with the Cæsar, Defiance, Donegal, and Amelia, and opened our fire in passing as near as the depth of water would permit the Cæsar and Donegal to go. The Defiance being of much less draught of water, anchored within half a mile of them; in which situation, so judiciously chosen by Capt. Hotham, the fire of the Defiance and the other ships obliged two of the frigates to cut their cables and go on shore. The ebb tide making, and the water falling fast, obliged the Defiance to get under sail, and all the ships to stand out; leaving all the frigates ashore, two of them heeling much. They have been noticed closely, and from Capt. Rodd's report yesterday afternoon, they appeared with all their topmasts on deck, sails unbent, mainyards rigged for getting guns out, and several boats clearing them. I fancy they will endeavour to get over the bar into a small pier, but I am informed by the pilots that it is scarcely practicable.—The batteries protecting these frigates are strong and numerous. The Cæsar had her bowsprit wounded and rigging cut. The Defiance has all her masts badly wounded; two men killed, and 25 wounded. Donegal, one killed and six wounded. The French frigates had been out from L'Orient two days; and, by Capt. Irby's report, appear to be the Italienne, Calypso, and Furieuse. I am very confident they will never go to sea again. My chief object in attacking these frigates so near a superior force of the enemy was, to endeavour to draw them out, and to give our squadron more time to assemble, but in this I was disappointed. I returned to the Chassiron at sun-set, and observed the enemy anchored in Basque Roads.—On the 25th, I was joined by Capt. Beresford in the Theseus, with the Triumph, Revenge, Valiant, and Indefatigable, I therefore resumed the blockade of the enemy's ships in Basque Roads, and shall continue it till further orders.—The enemy's force consists of eleven sail of the line, four frigates, and the Calcutta. The force under my command consists of seven sail of the line and five frigates.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. STOPFORD.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Seymour, of his Majesty's Ship Amethyst, to Rear-Admiral Stopford, dated near Chassiron, Feb. 27, 1809.

Yesterday the 26th the whole weighed from Basque Roads, and proceeded to the Isle d'Aix Anchorage, one frigate excepted, which ran aground on the shoals near Isle Madame, called Les Pallis; and after endeavouring to force her off by press of sail she failed, and unrigged.—The enemy are anchored from, to the southward of the Isle of Aix, to the northward of the end of the Boyart, with top-gallant-yards across, but not in a line of battle, or apparent order of defence; and, I conclude, gone in from not knowing our force, but seeing our number increased, they have a third cable bent to the anchor in the main chains, and stopped along their side.—No movements to day.

FOREIGN-OFFICE, MARCH 8.

The Right Hon. George Canning, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has this day notified to the Ministers of Neutral Powers resident at this Court, that his Majesty has judged it expedient to establish the most rigorous blockade of the Isles of Mauritius and Bourbon; and that the same will be maintained and enforced in the strictest manner, according to the usages of war acknowledged and allowed in similar cases.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 11.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood, in a Letter expressive of his Lordship's admiration at the gallantry and ability of Lord Cochrane in the service it alludes to, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board the Ocean, at Malta, Jan. 26, 1809.

Imperieuse, Bay of Rosas,
Dec. 5, 1808.

MY LORD,

The fortress of Rosas being attacked by an army of Italians in the service of France, in pursuance of discretionary orders that your Lordship had given me, to assist the Spaniards wherever it could be done with the most effect, I hastened here. The citadel, on the 22d ult. was already half invested, and the enemy making his approaches towards the south-west bastion, which your Lordship knows was blown down last war by the explosion of a magazine, and tumbled into the ditch; a few thin planks and dry stones had been put up by the Spanish engineers, perhaps to hide the defect; all things were in the most deplor-

able state, both without and within, even measures for their powder, and saws for their fuses were not to be had—hats and axes supplied their place. The castle of Trinidad, situated on an eminence, but commanded by heights, was also invested; three 24-pounders battered in breach, to which a 4th was afterwards added, and a passage thro' the wall to the lower bomb-proof being nearly effected, on the 23d the marines of the Fame were withdrawn. I went to examine the state of the castle; and, as the senior officer in the bay had not officially altered the orders I received from your Lordship, to give every possible assistance to the Spaniards, I thought this a good opportunity, by occupying a post on which the acknowledged safety of the citadel depended, to render them an effectual service. The garrison then consisted of about 80 Spaniards, and were on the point of surrendering; accordingly I threw myself into it, with 50 seamen and 30 marines of the Imperieuse. The arrangement made I need not detail to your Lordship; suffice it to say, that about one thousand bags, besides barrels and palisadoes, supplied the place of walls and ditches; and that the enemy, who assaulted the castle on the 30th with a thousand picked men, were repulsed, with the loss of their commanding officer, storming equipage, and all who had attempted to mount the breach.

[Lord Cochrane continues to observe, that Rosas having surrendered, the further defence of the castle of Trinidad became useless and impracticable, and that he therefore exploded the magazines, and brought off the people. His Lordship praises the conduct of Captains Hall and Collins, two Spanish officers; and of Lieut. Johnson, of the navy; Hoare, of the marines; Mr. Burney, Lodwisk, Stewart, Stovin, and Maryat. Three marines were killed on this service; and four seamen and three marines wounded.—The Spaniards had two killed, and five wounded.]

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Rear-admiral Stopford to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated Cæsar, at anchor, March 2, 1809, Chassiron Light-house, S. E. ½ S. eleven miles, Baleine Light-house, N. E. four miles. Wind North.

The enemy's ships remain at Isle d'Aix. On the 28th I closely reconnoitred them in the Cæsar, and only counted ten sail of the line, four frigates, and the Calcutta. The eleventh ship of the line was observed on her beam ends, with all her masts gone, and apparently bilged. She grounded upon the shoal called Les Palles, within L'Isle d'Aix, and is the same ship mentioned in my letter of the 27th ultimo, supposed by Captain Seymour to have been a frigate. From many circumstances, I apprehend this ship is the Warsaw, a new eighty. There are two rear-admirals' flags and a broad pendant at the main. One rear-admiral is on board the three-decker.

The enemy's frigates remain at the Sables d'Olonne. One of them is abandoned by the crew, and bilged upon the beach; another is hauled up close to the opening of a small inlet, but grounding every tide; and the third is in the same situation, but not so near the inlet. These two last appear to float at high water, but are on their beam ends at low water; a western swell, which has set in, will completely destroy them.

The loss of a French line-of-battle ship is confirmed by the masters of three doggers which came out of the Charente, and were boarded in the night by our frigates, but they did not know her name.—I send this account to England by the King George cutter, and a similar report for the information of Admiral Lord Gambier, in the event of the latter falling in with his Lordship on her passage.

TUESDAY, MARCH 14.

Vice-admiral Douglas has transmitted a letter from Capt. Hole, of the Egeria sloop, announcing the capture, on the 2d inst. off the Scaw, the Danish cutter Aalborg, of six guns and 25 men, bound to Norway, with army-clothing. Mr. Steward, of the Lord Nelson packet, brought the vessel to close action, and assisted in her capture. Also another, transmitted by Sir J. B. Warren, from Capt. R. Wales, of the Ferret sloop, dated October 27, stating the capture, after a chace of four hours, of La Becune privateer schooner, mounting one long 9-pounder, and two carronades, with 38 men, out ten days from Martinique, and had made one capture.—Also from Capt. E. Hawker, of the Melampus, dated Jan. 29, announcing the capture, on the 16th, in lat. 19. 30. long. 59. 39, of the French brig, Le Colibri, Mons. Deslandes commander, of 16 twenty-four-pounder carronades, and 92 men, three of whom were killed and a Lieutenant and 11 wounded, in consequence of her having the temerity to return the Melampus's fire when fairly alongside. She is quite new, had a cargo of flour and gunpowder for the relief of St. Domingo, and had taken and sunk two English brigs from Newfoundland and Lisbon, (the Hannibal and Priscilla of Dartmouth).

WHITEHALL, MARCH 25.

The king has been pleased to constitute and appoint the Right Hon. Gen. Sir David Dundas, K. B. to be commander-in-chief of all his Majesty's land forces in the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

The king has been pleased to constitute and appoint the Right Hon. H. Baron Mulgrave, Sir R. Bickerton, Bart. vice-admiral of the white squadron of his Majesty's fleet, R. Ward, Esq. the Right Hon. H. J. Viscount Palmerston, J. Buller, Esq. W. Dowett, Esq. rear-admiral of the red squadron of his Majesty's fleet, and R. Moorsom, Esq. to be his Majesty's commissioners for executing the office of high-admiral of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the domi-

sions, islands, and territories thereunto belonging.

TUESDAY, MARCH 28.

This Gazette contains the official details of the operations of the fleet and army employed in the reduction of Martinique.

Three letters, from Lieutenant-general Beckwith, addressed to Lord Castlereagh, give an outline of the particulars of the landing of a British army, under his command, at Martinique, which he represents as having been conducted with great skill and promptitude; little or no shew of opposition was exhibited by the inhabitants. His second letter, dated from the heights of Surirey, Feb. 5, states as follow:—

"Pigeon Island surrendered at discretion yesterday, which enables the shipping to enter Fort Royal Bay; all their batteries on the Case Naviere side have been destroyed and abandoned, a frigate and some other merchant vessels burnt, the lower fort abandoned, and all their troops withdrawn from Fort Royal Bay to the principal fortress (Bourbon).

"I consider the investiture to be nearly completed, and we must now look for the operations of a seige. Time does not admit of details, but your lordship will perceive that these operations have been effected in eight days from our quitting Barbadoes, notwithstanding heavy rains and most unfavourable weather, in which the troops have borne every species of privation, in a manner worthy their character as British soldiers."

The general's third letter, dated Feb. 10, says—

"The Lower Fort, formerly Fort Edward, was taken possession of before day-break in the morning of the 8th, by Major Henderson, commanding the Royal York Rangers, with that regiment, without resistance, and we now occupy that work. St. Pierre surrendered to Lieutenant-colonel Barnes, of the 46 regiment, the day before yesterday, but I have not yet received the details."

This letter concludes with acknowledging the peculiar services of individuals, &c. Then follow the letters of the officers immediately employed under the command of General Beckwith.

Total Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing.

One captain, 1 serjeant, 35 rank and file, killed; 1 captain, 2 subalterns, 5 serjeants, 4 drummers, 2 bugles, 183 rank and file, wounded; 1 subaltern, 1 serjeant, 12 rank and file, missing.

Killed—Captain Taylor, of the royal fuzileers; Major Maxwell, light battalion; and Captain Sinclair, 25 regiment.

Wounded—Captain Gledstanes, of the 3d West India light infantry; Lieutenant Johnson, of the 4th ditto; Lieutenant Jackson, of the rifle company Royal West India Rangers; Hon. Lieutenant-colonel Pakenham, 7th regiment; Captains Rowe and Cholwick, ditto, Lieutenant Roskelly, Surgeon Power, 23d ditto, Major Campbell, of the Royal West India Rangers; Lieutenant Hopwood, of ditto

Staff—Captain Coore, aid-du-camp to Lieutenant-general Sir George Prevost, slightly.

Officer Missing—Lieutenant Gilmour, of the 1st West India regiment, taken prisoner.

Three letters follow from Admiral Sir A. Cochrane, stating the co-operation of the fleet under his command.

[This Gazette also contains an account of the capture of the French national frigate Topaze, carrying 38 guns, and 330 men, by Captain Bechell, of the Cleopatra. The Topaze had on board 100 troops, and 1100 barrels of flour, for Cayenne, but meeting with superior force off that port, she was obliged to push for Guadaloupe. The Topaze had 12 men killed and 14 wounded; the Cleopatra only two killed and one wounded.

A letter from Captain Browne, of the Plover, communicates the capture (after a pursuit of 36 hours, of the French ketch privateer, l'Amiral Martin, of Bayonne, mounting four 8-pounder guns, with a complement of 104 men.]

A letter from Captain M'Kinley, of his Majesty's ship Lively, dated Villa Garcia, coast of Spain, March 15, contains the following interesting particulars:—

"It is with the most heartfelt satisfaction that I can with confidence assure their lordships that the spirit of the Gallicians is aroused to the most enthusiastic ardour, governed by a cool and determined courage, which the feelings of loyalty and patriotism naturally inspire, and they confidently look for aid to the generosity of the British government speedily to succour them with arms and ammunition to enable them to succeed in the glorious and just cause which they have undertaken, to expel the perfidious invaders of their country.

"The enemy is much distressed by a malignant fever; no less than two cart loads are buried daily from the head quarters at St. Iago; the military governor, and commanding officer of artillery, with a number of other officers, have fallen victims to it.

"Skirmishes take place daily between the peasants and the enemy, which renders their procuring provisions both difficult and harassing, and many fall victims to fatigue. In this perpetual warfare the enemy invariably suffer, particularly on the 2d instant, when 105 Frenchmen were pillaging the convent of St. Bernardo de San Claudio, where Don Bernardo Gonçales, with 32 Spaniards, attacked them, took many horses laden with pillage, and only 16 of the enemy escaped. On the 9th, 10th, and 11th instant, the French attacked the peasants of Doza and Trasdeza, sustained by those of Banos and Tabeiros, and were obliged to retreat with the loss of 114 men and an officer.

"The appearance of his Majesty's ship has very much gratified the Spaniards, who

ere incessant in their praise and gratitude to the British government.

" On my coming to this place on the 11th inst. I left the Plover at Maria, and the French brig at Pontevedra; but have received information to-day, that a division of the Spanish army, under the command of the Marquis de Valladcres, was attacked on the 11th by Marshal Soult, who has since retired to Tuy, and ordered all his detachments in the vicinity of Vigo to join him by forced marches; I would not therefore detain her longer.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) GEO. M'KINLEY."

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 1.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-admiral Rowley, Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica.

His Majesty's Ship Franchise,
SIR, *at Sea, Jan.* 16, 1809.

I beg to acquaint you, that I have this day captured the French letter of marque L'Iphigenic, pierced for 18 guns, but had only six mounted, and 26 men, from Bayonne to Guadaloupe, laden with naval stores and various merchandize. She is coppered, and sails remarkably fast, having been pursued several times during her passage, and led the Franchise a chace of 30 hours, in her favourite point of sailing, during which time she threw her guns overboard, and cut away her anchors, in order to effect her escape. She was built at Bayonne, and launched about two months ago, for the express purpose of a privateer in the West Indies, and, in my humble opinion, is calculated for his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) C. DASHWOOD, Capt.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-admiral Bertie, Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Cape of Good Hope, on board the Caledon, in Table Bay, Jan. 19, 1809.

Nereide, off the Isle of France,
SIR, *Dec.* 18, 1808.

The chace of this morning, which I captured at 11 A. M. proves La Gobe Mouche Imperial corvette, pierced for 12 guns, but most thrown overboard during the chace, commanded by Enseigne de Vaisseau Sugor, from the Seychelles, bound to Port Louis with despatches, which he threw overboard, but were saved by the activity of our boat's crew, at least a considerable part of them, which I send herewith. Her complement was 80 men, but from manning prizes off Mozambique last cruise, they are reduced to 30 at this time.

I am, sir, &c.
R. CORBETT.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, APRIL 13.

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 12.

Capt. Preedy, aid-de-camp to Lieut. Gen. Beckwith, commander of his Majesty's troops in the Leeward Islands, arrived at one o'clock this day, with despatches addressed to Lord Castlereagh, of which the following are copies:

[The first despatch from Lieut. Gen. Beckwith, dated 15th Feb. is merely to transmit some enclosures from Major Gen. Maitland relative to the surrender of the town and post of St. Pierre (Martinique), and the accounts of some other operations of minor importance.]

Head-quarters, Martinique,
Feb. 28, 1809.

MY LORD,

In my letter of the 15th inst. I had the honour to transmit to your Lordship the details of our operations to the 11th preceding. From that period until the 19th, we were incessantly employed in the construction of gun and mortar batteries, and in the landing of cannon, mortars, and howitzers, with their ammunition and stores, in dragging them to the several points selected by the engineers, and in the completion of the works, and in mounting the ordnance. The exertions of Commodore Cockburn, and other naval officers under his orders upon the right, and of Capts. Barton and Nesham, of the navy, upon the left, in forwarding these services, were most conspicuous. The enemy, during the interval, fired upon our encampments with shot and shells, but fortunately with little effect, and his piquets, when pressed, constantly fell back under the protection of his works.—On the 19th, at half past four in the afternoon, we opened from six points upon the enemy's fortress, with 14 pieces of heavy cannon and 28 mortars and howitzers, and the cannonade and bombardment continued with little remission until noon of the 23d, when the French general sent a trumpet with a letter to our advanced posts, near the Bouille Redoubt, in the front of attack. In this communication Gen. Villaret proposed, as the basis of Negociation, that the French troops should be sent to France free from all restriction as to future service; but this being inadmissible, the bombardment re-commenced at ten at night, and continued without intermission until nine o'clock of the 24th, when three white flags were discovered flying in the fortress, in consequence of which, our fire from the batteries immediately ceased.

It is with the most heartfelt satisfaction I have now the honour to report to your Lordship, for his Majesty's information, that supported by the talents of the general officers, and in particular of Lieut.-Gen. Sir G. Prevost, and of Major-Gen. Maitland, the experience and zeal of all the other officers, and valour and unremitting labour of this army, strengthened by the indefatigable exertions of Rear-admiral Sir A. Cochrane and the squadron, the campaign, notwithstanding incessant rains, has been brought to a glorious conclusion in the short space of 27 days from our departure from Barbadoes.—The command of such

an army will constitute the pride of my future life. To these brave troops, conducted by generals of experience, and not to me, their king and country owe the sovereignty of this important colony; and I trust that by a comparison of the force which defended it, and the time in which it has fallen, the present reduction of Martinique will not be deemed eclipsed by any former expedition.—I have the honour to enclose the articles of capitulation, as originally produced by the French commissioners, in consequence of Gen. Villaret's application to me for this purpose, during the forenoon of the 24th, and acceded to, by Lieut.-Gen. Sir G. Prevost, Major-Gen. Maitland, and Commodore Cockburn, appointed by the rear-admiral and myself to meet them. This capitulation, which was mutually ratified the same night, will, I trust, be honoured with his Majesty's approbation.—I enclose also a return of the French garrison, which, it is supposed, will be in a state to embark in the course of a few days; from which it will appear that I did not over-rate the original numbers of the enemy.

By the next conveyance, I shall have the honour to submit to your Lordship's consideration the various details which are now referred to in general terms, and to report the merits of the several corps; but the science of the officers of the royal artillery has been too conspicuous not to be particularly noticed, the interior of the enemy's fortress being torn to pieces by shells; his works have also been much injured by shot from the gun-batteries, manned by the seamen under the direction of Commodore Cockburn and other naval officers.—After the embarkation of the French troops, I shall have the honour to command the Eagles taken from the enemy to be laid at the king's feet. Capt. Preedy, of the 90th regiment one of my aides-de-camp, has the honour to be the bearer of this despatch: he is an officer of service, and I beg leave to recommend him to his Majesty's favour, and to your lordship's protection. I annex the following returns—ordnance, ammunition, and stores taken from the enemy; provisions in the fortress, with the daily issues; the king's hospitals.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEO. BECKWITH, Com. Forces.

The articles of capitulation, 20 in number, then follow: the first stipulates that the garrison shall be embarked in proper vessels as prisoners of war: that they shall proceed to Quiberon Bay, under guard of some English ships of war. There an exchange shall take place between the two nations, rank for rank; but from the high respect and esteem with which his Excellency the Captain-general Villaret Joyeuse is held by all, it is admitted, that himself and his aides-de-camp shall be sent to France free from any restriction. The other articles provide for the security of such of the colonists as may choose to continue on the island, and also relate to a variety of military arrangements with respect to the stores and embarkation of the garrison, which are stated to consist of two general officers, 12 superior officers, 141 officers, 1,827 petty officers or soldiers, and 242 marines.—Then follows a return of ordnance and stores, viz. brass guns of different calibres, 38; iron ditto, 147; howitzers, mortars, and carronades, 35; barrels of gun-powder, 1,730; round shot, 184,432; shells, 6,324; cases of grape-shot, 2,970; with an immense quantity of muskets, cartridges, carriages, ammunition, tools, &c. &c. found in the ordnance arsenals.

During the whole of the operations, 815 men have been admitted into the hospital of Martinique, either wounded, or afflicted with fevers, fluxes, &c. out of which number 34 have died, 320 have been cured and discharged, and 460 remain in the hospital, but are likely to do well.—Eleven officers have been admitted into the hospital of wounds, two of whom were mortally wounded, Major Maxwell, 8th regiment, and Captain Taylor, acting quarter-master-general. Major Campbell has been discharged; the others are doing well.

This Gazette also includes despatches from Rear-admiral Sir A. Cochrane, brought by Captain Spear, of the Wolverine. They merely state, that the French troops were to be embarked in eight days (March 2), in transports, and convoyed to Europe by the Belleisle and the Ulysses. The admiral speaks in high terms of the zeal and gallantry of Captains Barton, Nesham, Brenton and Spear; and generally of all the officers and men employed on this service.—Six seamen were killed, 10 badly and 9 slightly wounded.

Copy of a Letter from Captain G M'Kinley, of the Lively Frigate, to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

SIR, *Lively, Vigo, March* 20, 1809.

In consequence of the letter I received at Villagarcia, from Captain Crawford, of the Venus, off Vigo, informing me that the loyal peasantry were in considerable force around the castle and town of Vigo, and that the presence of another frigate would very much contribute to the surrender of that fortress, I joined him on the evening of the 23d inst. The next morning I went to the head-quarters of Don Joao de Almada de Sauzoe Silva, who commanded the patriots. At the instant, a summons was sent to the Governor of Vigo to surrender at discretion, which led to a negociation between him and the French, which continued till the 26th, when Don Pablo Murillo, commanding a regular force of 1,500 men, composed of retired soldiers in this province, arrived, and sent in a summons to surrender. In consequence of which, on the following day, the proposals were brought on board by Don Pablo Murillo, accompanied by three French officers. The answers to them were delivered at five P.M. by Captain Crawford, who concluded the

capitulation which I have the honour to inclose; and the whole of the garrison, consisting of a colonel, 45 officers, and about 13 or 1400 men, were embarked the next morning. I should be wanting in every feeling of an officer, were I not to acknowledge the liberal attention and zealous services of Captain Crawford. It also becomes most gratifying, that I am enabled to inform you of the spirit and determination of the Spaniards to expel from their country the invaders of all that is dear to a brave and loyal people. No doubt of success could have arisen, had the enemy persisted in holding out, from the able and prompt conduct of Don Pablo Murillo, and the good order of his troops, the strongest proof of his zeal in the just cause of his king and country; and the ardour of the peasantry is beyond all description.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEORGE M'KINLEY.

Statement of the French Troops, &c. surrendered to his Britannic Majesty's Naval, and his Catholic Majesty's Military Forces:—46 officers, 958 inferior officers and privates fit for duty, 200 sick. Total, 1,304 men.—447 horses.—62 carriages, covered waggons, and carts.—Military chest, containing 117,153 francs in French specie.—The returns of the garrison cannon, field-pieces, muskets, ammunition, ordnance stores, &c. &c. not yet received; but the whole, together with the horses, carriages, and specie, have been delivered to Don Pedro Murillo, commander-in-chief of the forces of his Catholic Majesty, Ferdinand the Seventh.

(Signed) G. M'KINLEY.

Copy of another Letter from Captain M'Kinley, dated March 29.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, in the act of embarking the French garrison, advice was received of a French force approaching, when Don Pablo Murillo immediately marched, attacked, totally routed them, and made many prisoners; who informed me they were a detachment of 300 men from Tuy, for the relief of Vigo.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEORGE M'KINLEY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 15.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Yeo to Sir S. Smith, transmitted by the former to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

H. M. S. Confiance, Cayenne Harbour, January 5, 1809.

SIR,

My last letter to you of the 26th ult. informed you of the arrival of the Portuguese troops at Approuque. On the 4th inst. it was determined by Lieutenant-colonel M. Marques and myself to make a descent on the east side of the island of Cayenne. Accordingly, all the troops were embarked on board the small vessels, amounting to 550, and 80 seamen and marines from the Confiance, and a party of marines from the Voador and Infante brigs. On the morning of the 6th all dropt into the mouth of the river. In the evening I proceeded with 10 canoes and about 250 men, to endeavour to gain possession of two batteries; the one, Fort Diamant, which commands the entrance of the river Mahuree; the other, Grand Cane, commanding the great road to the town of Cayenne. The vessels, with the remainder of the troops, I entrusted to Captain Salgado, of the Voador, with orders to follow me after dusk, to anchor in the mouth of the river Mahuree, and wait until I gained the before-mentioned batteries, when, on my making the signal agreed on, he was to enter the river, and disembark with all possible despatch. I reached Point Mahuree at three o'clock next morning with five canoes; the others being heavy could not keep up. We then landed in a bay half way between the two batteries. The surge was so great that our boats soon went to pieces. I ordered Major Joaquim Manoel Pinto, with a detachment of Portuguese troops, to proceed to the left, and take grand Cane; while myself, accompanied by Lieutenants Mulcaster, Blyth, and Read (of the royal marines), Messrs. Savory, William Taylor, Forder, and Irwin, proceeded to the right with a party of the Confiance, to take Fort Diamant, which was soon in our possession, mounting two twenty-four and one brass nine-pounder, and 50 men. I am sorry to add that Lieutenant John Read, of the royal marines, a meritorious young officer, was mortally wounded, as also one seaman and five marines badly. The French captain and commandant, with three soldiers killed, and four wounded. The major had the same success: the fort mounting two brass nine-pounders and 40 men: two of the enemy were killed. The entrance of the river being in our possession, the signal agreed on, was made, and by noon all were disembarked. At the same time I received information of General Victor Hugues having quitted Cayenne at the head of 1,000 troops to dispossess us of our posts. Our force being two small to be divided, and the distance between the two posts being great, and only twelve miles from Cayenne, it was determined to dismantle Fort Diamant, and collect all our forces at Grand Cane. I therefore left my first lieutenant, Mr. Mulcaster, with a party of the Confiance, to perform that service, and then join me. On arriving at Grand Cane, I perceived two other batteries about a mile up the river, on opposite sides, and within half gun-shot of each other; the one on the right bank called Treo, on an eminence commanding the creek leading to Cayenne; the other, at the opposite side, at the entrance of the creek leading to the house and plantation of General Victor Hugues, and evidently erected for no

other purpose than its defence. At three o'clock I anchored the Lion and Vinganza cutters abreast of them, when a smart action commenced on both sides for an hour; when finding the enemy's metal and position so superior to ours, the cutters having only four-pounders, and many of our men falling from the incessant shower of grape shot, I determined to storm them, and therefore directed Mr. Savory (the purser) to accompany a party of Portuguese to land at General Hugues' battery; at the same time proceeding myself, accompanied by Lieut. Blyth, my Gig's crew, and a party of Portuguese troops, to that of Treo; and though both parties had to land at the very muzzles of the guns keeping up a continual fire of grape and musketry, the cool bravery of the men soon carried them, and put the enemy to flight; each fort mounted two brass 9-pounders and 50 men. This service was scarcely accomplished before the French troops from Cayenne attacked the colonel at Grand Cane. Our force then much dispersed, I therefore, without waiting an instant, ordered every body to the boats, and proceeded to the aid of the colonel, who, with his small force, had withstood the enemy, and after a smart action of three hours they retreated to Cayenne. At the same time, 250 of the enemy appeared before Fort Diamant; but perceiving Lieutenant Mulcaster prepared to receive them, and imagining his force much greater than it was, they, on hearing the defeat of their general, followed his example.

Lieutenant Yeo then observes, that a field piece and a swivel had been placed before the private house of General V. Hugues, with 100 of his best troops. To avoid the effusion of blood, two flags of truce were despatched to the French General, but they were both fired on. Finding the enemy had made several fosses in the road, and that his troops were in ambush in the wood which flanked it, Lieutenant Yeo ordered his men to advance with pike and bayonet. The gun was carried—the house levelled with the ground, and the enemy compelled to retreat precipitately through the wood. On the 9th an eminence, called Beauregard Plain, which commands the several roads to and from Cayenne, was occupied by the English troops; and on the 10th, an aid-de-camp of the French general returned with an answer to a summons of capitulation, requesting an armistice for 24 hours to arrange the articles. The capitulation was signed on the 12th, and on the 14th the allied force took possession of the town, the enemy, amounting to 400, laying down their arms, and being immediately embarked. Two hundred native militia, who had been incorporated with the regulars, delivered in their arms at the same time, and dispersed. Lieutenant Yeo bestows the highest praise on the conduct of Captain Salgado, of the Voader, in the post assigned him, and also on Lieutenant J. P. Schultz, and the whole of the Portuguese squadron. To the zeal, gallantry, and unwearied exertions of Lieutenants Mulcaster, Blyth, and Read, he feels himself indebted for a great portion of his success. Lieutenants Blyth and Read were both wounded, the latter mortally. Messrs. Savory, Thompson, Larque, Taylor, and Forder, are mentioned in terms of high commendation; as are also Messrs. Irwin and Silvester, midshipman and assistant-surgeon; and, generally, the whole of the crew. To the judicious manœuvres of Mr. J. Acott, acting master, who was left in charge of the Confiance, Lieutenant Yeo attributes the failure of the Topaze frigate in reinforcing the garrison of Cayenne. The Confiance had 24 killed and wounded; the Portuguese 1 killed and 8 wounded; and the French 1 captain and 15 privates killed, and 20 wounded.

[Here follow the articles of capitulation, which are 16 in number. It is stipulated, that the garrison, the civil and military officers, &c. shall be sent to France; and they are not to serve against the Prince Regent, or his allies, for one year.]

Copy of a Letter to Lord Gambier, transmitted by Vice-admiral Young.

Amethyst, off Ushant, April 12, 1809.

MY LORD,

I have very sincere pleasure in acquainting you of the capture of Le Niemen, a fine new French frigate, of 44 guns, 28 of which are 18-pounders on the main deck, and 319 men, copper fastened two days from Verdun Roads, with six months provisions and naval stores on board, and bound to the Isle of France, commanded by Mons Dupotet, Capitaine de Fregate, a distinguished officer, who defended his ship with great ability and resolution.—At 11 in the forenoon, of the 5th inst. the wind at east, Emerald north, within signal distance, Cordovan bearing E. by N. 42 leagues, a ship was perceived in the S. E. coming down, steering to the westward; which hauled to the S. S. E. on making us out. She was immediately chased, but at 20 minutes past 7 we lost sight of her and the Emerald, and had not gained on the chase.—After dark, the Amethyst's course was shaped to meet the probable route of an enemy, when, at half-past 9, we crossed one, but though within half gun-shot at 11, from which time, till one, the bow and stern chasers were exchanging, her extraordinary sailing prevented our effecting any thing serious. From one till past three A. M. on the 6th, the action was severe, after which, the enemy's main and mizen-masts fell, his fire became faint, was just silenced, while ours continued as lively as ever, when the Arethusa appeared, and on her firing, he immediately made a signal of having surrendered, and proved to be the same frigate recommended to my notice in your lordship's order of the 9th ult. She fell on board us once in the contest; she had 47 killed and 73 wounded. The main and

mizen-masts of the Amethyst fell at the close of the action, and she had 8 killed and 37 wounded.

To render just praise to the brave and admirable conduct of every officer and man of this ship's company (of whom two officers and thirty-seven men were absent in prizes, the prisoners from which 69 were on board), I am perfectly unequal. The great exertions and experience of the First Lieutenant, Mr. William Hill and Mr. Robert Fair, the Master, I am particularly indebted for. Lieutenants Waring and Prythereh, of the Royal Marines, deserve my best thanks. The prize's foremast fell next day, and I left her in tow of the Arethusa, who afforded us in every instance the most prompt assistance, and by Capt. Mend's desire I write.

In justice to a most vigilant officer, I have to observe, that from the Emerald's situation, even Capt. Maitland's skill would not avail him in getting up to the enemy, and the darkness and squally weather in the early part of the night, precluded all hope of his keeping sight of the Amethyst.

I have the honour to be, &c.

M. SEYMOUR.

Right Honourable Lord Gambier, &c. &c.

Admiral Lord Gambier has transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole a Letter from Captain Adam, of his Majesty's ship Resistance, giving an account of the destruction of a French Armed Schooner and a Chasse Marée, in the port of Anchove, near Cape Machicaco, on the 8th of March last, by the boats of that ship, under the direction of Lieut. Corbyn, who had previously carried a battery of four guns, which commanded the harbour.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, APRIL 21.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 21.

Copy of a Despatch transmitted by Lord Gambier to Hon. W. W. Pole.

Caledonia, at Anchor, in Basque Roads,
SIR, *April* 14, 1809.

The Almighty's favour to his Majesty and the nation has been strongly marked in the success he has been pleased to give to the operations of his Majesty's fleet under my command; and I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the four ships of the enemy named in the margin* have been destroyed at their anchorage; and several others, from getting on shore, if not rendered altogether unserviceable, are at least disabled for a considerable time.

The arrangement of the fire vessels, placed under the direction of Capt. the Right Hon. Lord Cochrane, was made as fully as the state of the weather would admit, according to his lordship's plan on the evening of the 11th inst. and at eight o'clock on the same night they proceeded to the attack, under a favourable strong wind from the northward, and flood-tide (preceded by some vessels filled with powder and shells, as proposed by his lordship, with a view to explosion), and led on in the most undaunted and determined manner by Capt. Wooldridge, in the Mediator fire-ship, the others following in succession; but owing to the darkness of the night, several mistook their course, and failed.—On their approach to the enemy's ships, it was discovered that a boom was placed in front of their line for a defence. This, however, the weight of the Mediator soon broke, and the usual intrepidity and bravery of British seamen overcame all difficulties. Advancing under a heavy fire from the forts in the Isle of Aix, as well as from the enemy's ships, most of which cut or slipt their cables, and from the confined anchorage got on shore, and thus avoided taking fire.

At day-light the following morning, Lord Cochrane communicated to me by telegraph, that seven of the enemy's ships were on shore, and might be destroyed. I immediately made the signal for the fleet to unmoor and weigh, intending to proceed with it to effect their destruction. The wind, however, being fresh from the northward, and the flood-tide running, rendered it too hazardous to run into Aix Roads (from its shallow water), I therefore anchored again at the distance of about three miles from the forts of the island. As the tide suited, the enemy evinced great activity in endeavouring to warp their ships (which had grounded) into deep water, and succeeded in getting all but five of the line towards the entrance of the Charante before it became impracticable to attack them. I gave orders to Capt. Bligh, of the Valiant, to proceed with that ship, the Revenge, frigates, bombs, and small vessels, named in the margin,* to anchor near the Boyrat Shoal, in readiness for the attack. At twenty minutes past two, P. M. Lord Cochrane advanced in the Impereuse with his accustomed gallantry and spirit, and opened a well directed fire upon the Calcutta, which struck her colours to the Impereuse; the ships and vessels above-mentioned soon after joined in the attack upon the Ville de Varsovie and Aquilon, and obliged them before five o'clock, after sustaining a heavy cannonade, to strike their colours when they were taken possession of, by the boats of the advanced squadron. As soon as the prisoners were removed, they were set on fire, as was also the Tonnerre, a short time after by the enemy. I afterwards detached Rear-admiral the Hon. R. Stopford, in the Cæsar, with the Theseus, three additional fire-ships (which were hastily prepared in the course of the day), and all the boats of the

* Ville de Varsovie, of 80 guns; Tonnerre, of 74 guns; Aquilon, of 74 guns; and Calcutta, of 56 guns.

* Indefatigable, Aigle, Emerald, Pallas, Beagle, Ætna bomb, Insolent gun-brig, Conflict, Encounter, Fervent, and Growler.

the fleet, with Mr. Congreve's rockets, to conduct the further operations of the night against any of the ships which lay exposed to an attack. On the morning of the 13th, the rear-admiral reported to me, that as the Cæsar and other line-of-battle ships had grounded, and were in a dangerous situation, he thought it adviseable to order them all out, particularly as the remaining part of the service could be performed by frigates and small vessels only: and I was happy to find that they were extricated from their perilous situation.

Capt. Bligh has since informed me, that it was found impracticable to destroy the three-decked ship, and the others which were lying near the entrance of the Charante, as the former, being the outer one, was protected by three lines of boats placed in advance from her. This ship and all the others, except four of the line and a frigate, have now moved up the river Charante. If any further attempt to destroy them is practicable, I shall not fail to use every means in my power to accomplish it. I have great satisfaction in stating to their lordships how much I feel obliged to the zealous co-operations of Rear-admiral Stopford, under whose arrangement the boats of the fleet were placed; and I must also express to their lordships the high sense I have of the assistance I received from the abilities and unremitted attention of Sir H. Neale, Bart. the captain of the fleet, as well as of the animated exertions of the captains, officers, seamen, and marines, under my command, and their forwardness to volunteer upon any service that might be allotted to them; particularly the zeal and activity shewn by the captains of line-of-battle ships in preparing the fire-vessels.

[Lord Gambier then speaks in terms of high commendation of the gallantry of Lord Cochrane, of Capt. Godfrey, of the Ætna, who bombarded the enemy's ships on the 12th and 13th, and of the services of Mr. Congreve, in the management of his rockets, which were placed in the fire-ships with effect. He also notices the handsome and earnest manner in which Rear-admiral Stopford and Sir H. Neale volunteered their services to lead the fire-ships previously to the arrival of Lord Cochrane.]

I send herewith a return of the killed, wounded, and missing, of the fleet, which, I am happy to observe, is comparatively small. I have not yet received the returns of the number of prisoners taken, but I conceive they amount to between four and five hundred. I have charged Sir H. Neale with this despatch (by the Imperieuse), and I beg leave to refer their lordships to him, as also to Lord Cochrane, for any further particulars of which they may wish to be informed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) GAMBIER.

18th April.—P. S. This morning three of the enemy's line-of-battle ships are observed to be still on shore under Fouras, and one of them is in a dangerous situation. One of their frigates (L'Indienne), also on shore, has fallen over, and they are now dismantling her. As the tides will take off in a day or two, there is every probability that she will be destroyed.

Since writing the foregoing, I have learnt that the Hon. Lieut.-col. Cochrane (Lord Cochrane's brother), and Lieut. Bisset of the navy, were volunteers in the Imperieuse, and rendered themselves extremely useful; the former by commanding some of her guns on the main-deck, and the latter in conducting one of the explosion vessels.

Names of the ships in Aix Roads, previous to the attack on the 11th of April.

L'Ocean, 120 guns, Vice-admiral Allemande, Capt. Roland, repaired in 1806; on shore under Fouras.—Foudroyant, 80, Rear-admiral Gourdon, Capt. Henri, five years old; on shore under Fouras.—Cassard, 74, Capt. Faure, Commodore, three years old; on shore under Fouras.—Tourville, 74, Capt. La Caille, old; on shore in the river.—Regulus, 74, Capt. Lucas, five years old; on shore under Madame.—Patriote, 74, Capt. Mahee, repaired in 1803—Jemappe, 74, Capt. Fouvan, on shore under Madame.—Tonnerre, 74, Capt. Clement de la Rouciere, nine months old; never at sea.—Aquilon, 74, Capt. Maingon, old.—Ville de Varsovie, 80, Capt. —— Calcutta, 56, Capt. La Toine, loaded with flour and military stores.

Frigates.—Indienne, Capt. Proteau, on shore near Isle d'Enet, on her beam ends.—Elbe, Capt. Perengier.—Pallas, Capt. Le Bigot.—Hortense, Capt. Allgand.—N. B. One of the three last frigates on shore under Isle Madame.

Return of officers, seamen, and marines, killed, wounded, and missing.—2 officers, 8 men killed; 9 officers, 26 men wounded; a man missing.—Total, 46.

GAMBIER.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 22.

Transmitted by Sir J. B. Warren.

SIR, *H. M. S. Horatio, Feb.* 19.

I have the honour to acquaint you that, in performing your orders, in the morning of the 10th instant, in lat. 19 deg. 50 min. N. long. 63 deg. 30 min. W. standing on the larboard tack, ship's head south and by east, the Driver sloop of war about 15 or 16 miles nearly astern, at half past 10 A.M. saw a sail on our lee-bow, and shortly afterwards another. In the course of an hour, we discovered the lee one evidently to be an enemy's frigate, and the other one I took to be an English brig of war dodging her. The enemy's frigate, on making us out, bore right up before the wind for a short time, but very soon hauled up again. At three quarters past twelve, we met upon different tacks and came to close action, the Horatio wearing

under the enemy's stern, to get upon the same tack with her. In the early part of the action the country lost the services of the first lieutenant, Manley Hall Dixon, being badly wounded, and not long after, I am sorry to say, that I received a severe wound in the shoulder by a grape shot, which obliged me to submit to quit the deck; however, the service did not suffer by that event, as the succeeding lieutenant, the Hon. Geo. Douglas, fought the ship through the action in a most gallant manner, which lasted one hour and 35 minutes. The enemy having, from the beginning, pointed their guns high, we were by this time a complete wreck in our masts, sails, and rigging. Notwithstanding the situation the enemy was then reduced to, she tried to effect her escape, which I knew was impossible from the state of her rigging, and more particularly as at that time the Superieure (the brig I before mentioned) hailed us, and gave us information that the strange sail just seen to the leeward was the Latona. On the Latona's coming within gun-shot of the enemy, and giving her a few guns, which she returned, and slightly wounded a few of the Latona's men, she immediately brought to on the starboard tack, and every mast went by the board. She proved to be the French frigate la Junon, of 44 guns, and 323 men, commanded by M. Augustin Rousseau, a member of the legion of honour; out from the Saints only four days, bound to France. I now detail the loss and damages sustained by his majesty's ship under my command. The Horatio has suffered but little in her hull, for the reason already given, of the enemy's aiming particularly at our masts and rigging, which they effected, having nothing else standing but our lower masts, much wounded and completely dismantled, all to our fore-sail, and the rags of our main-sail. The number of officers, seamen, and marines lost on this occasion to their country and their friends, are by no means considerable, when compared with the dreadful loss of the enemy, which I shall hereafter relate. The loss on board the Horatio consists of Mr. George Gunter, midshipman, and six seamen killed; Mr. Andrew Lock, boatswain, and 12 seamen badly wounded; Lieutenant Richard Blakeney, of the royal marines, Mr. R. King, master's-mate, six seamen, and two marines, slightly wounded. The loss of the enemy, as I have before stated, was all her lower masts; her hull most wonderfully cut up; making, in consequence, a great deal of water, until the shot-holes were stopped. The loss in killed and wounded amount to 130; the captain expired soon after the action from the wounds he received. The gallantry and good conduct of the officers and ship's company under my command, I must always remember with gratitude, and were I to enter into particulars, it would be endless. To Captain Ferrie, who commands the brig Superieure (one of Sir A. Cochrane's squadron), I feel much indebted for the very gallant manner in which he behaved, although I believe he had only four small carronades on board; and to Captain Pigot, of the Latona, I shall ever feel thankful for his exertions and activity in erecting jury-masts, &c. and of putting the prize in a sea-worthy state. I have much pleasure in informing you, that the Junon appears a very fine ship, only three years old, never having been at sea before she left France, about three months ago.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) G. Scott.

Right Hon. Sir J. B. Warren, K. B.

A List of the Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's ships Horatio, Latona, and Driver, in an action with the French frigate La Junon, on the 10th Day of February, 1809.

Horatio.

Killed.—Mr. G. Gunter, midshipman; J. Achman, captain of the foretop; C. Chatterton, able; R. Lawder, able; J. Williams, able; S. Johnson, ordinary; F. Mick, boy.

Badly Wounded.—G. Scott, captain; M. H. Dixon, lieutenant; A. Lock, boatswain; S. Stone, coxswain; J. Ellison, quarter-master; T. Jones, quarter-gunner; J. Young, able; C. Brittain, able; P. Vaughan, able; T. Korkham, able; E. Lloyd, able; T. Allen, ordinary; J. Palmirt, ordinary; J. Miller, ordinary; T. Nead, ordinary; J. Stapeton, ordinary; L. Vanderstain, ordinary.

Slightly Wounded.—R. Blakency, first lieutenant of royal marines; R. King, master's-mate; W. Boyd, quarter-master's mate; J. Nightingale, able; H. Cailsted, able; W. Johns, ordinary; M. Molley, ordinary; J. Shore, marine; T. Young, drummer.

Latona.

Slightly Wounded.—Mr. Hoop, midshipman; A. Hayes, seaman; J. Arrogan, seaman; D. Wright, seaman; J. Murphy, seaman; J. Anson, seaman.

Driver.

T. Colville, seaman, badly wounded.

(Signed) G. Scott.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

WAR PROCLAMATION,

BY THE ARCHDUKE CHARLES TO THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

"VIENNA, April 6.—The protection of our country calls us to new exploits. As long as it was possible to preserve peace by means of sacrifices, and as long as these sacrifices were consistent with the honour of the throne, with the security of the state, and with the welfare of the people, the heart of our bountiful sovereign suppressed every painful feeling in silence; but when all en-

deavours to preserve an happy independence from the insatiable ambition of a foreign conqueror prove fruitless; when nations are falling around us, and when lawful sovereigns are torn from the hearts of their subjects; when, in fine, the danger of universal subjugation threatens even the happy states of Austria, and their peaceable fortunate inhabitants; then does our country demand its deliverance from us, and we stand forth in its defence.

"On you, my dear brother soldiers, are fixed the eyes of the universe, and of all those who still feel for national honour and national prosperity. You shall not share the disgrace of becoming the tools of oppression. You shall not carry on the endless wars of ambition under distant climes. Your blood shall never flow for foreign interests, and foreign covetousness; nor on you shall the curse alight to annihilate innocent nations, and over the bodies of the slaughtered defenders of their country, to pave the way for a foreigner to the usurped throne. A happier lot awaits you; the liberty of Europe has taken refuge under our banners. Your victories will loose its fetters, and your brothers in Germany, yet in the ranks of the enemy, long for their deliverance. You are engaged in a just cause, otherwise I should not appear at your head.

"On the fields of Ulm and Marengo, whereof the enemy so often remind us with ostentatious pride, on these fields will we renew the glorious deeds of Wurtsburgh and Ostrach, of Liptingen (Stokach) and Zurich, of Verona, of the Trebbia and Novi. We will conquer a lasting peace for our country; but the great end is not to be attained without great virtues. Unconditional subordination, strict discipline, persevering courage, and unshaken steadiness in danger, are the companions of true fortitude. Only a union of will, and a joint co-operation of the whole, lead to victory.

"My sovereign and brother has invested me with extensive powers, to reward and to punish. I will be every where in the middle of you, and you shall receive the first thanks of your country from your general on the field of battle. The patriotism of many of the Austrian nobility has anticipated your wants: this is a pledge, in the fullest measure, of the public gratitude, but punishment shall also, with inflexible rigour, fall on every breach of duty; merit shall meet with reward, and offence with animadversion, without distinction, or rank; branded with disgrace shall the worthless person be cast out, to whom life is dearer than his and our honour. Adorned with the marks of public esteem will I present to our sovereign, to the world, those brave men who have deserved well of their country, and whose names I will ever carry in my heart.

"There remains one consideration, which must put you in mind of: the soldier is only formidable to the enemy in arms; civil virtues must not be strangers to him: out of the field of battle, towards the unarmed citizens and peasant, he is moderate, compassionate, and humane: he knows the evils of war, and strives to lighten them. I will punish every wanton excess with so much greater severity, as it is not the intention of our monarch to oppress neighbouring countries, but to deliver them from their oppressors, and to form with their princes a powerful bond, in order to bring about a lasting peace, and to maintain the general welfare and security. Soon will foreign troops, in strict union with us, attack the common enemy. Then, brave companions in arms! honour and support them as your brothers; not by vain-glorious high words, but manly deeds, do honour to the warrior; by intrepidity before the enemy you must shew yourselves to be the first soldiers.

"Thus, then, shall I one day lead you back to your country, followed by the respect of the enemy, and by the gratitude of foreign nations, after having secured by your arms an honourable peace, when the satisfaction of our monarch, the approbation of the world, the rewards of valour, the blessings of your fellow-citizens, and the consciousness of deserved repose, await you.

"CHARLES, Archduke, Generalissimo."

This proclamation seemed to leave no doubt, that the French and Austrian governments had ceased to negociate, and that the differences between them were about to be settled by an appeal to the sword. In fact, four days after the date of that proclamation, hostile operations commenced on the part of Austria. It is stated in the *Hague Courant* of the 19th, "That, on the 10th instant, the Austrian army crossed the Bavarian frontiers." This movement was notified to the King of Bavaria, by a letter from the Archduke Charles, dated on the preceding day. No account of any action had then been received in Holland.

The King of Bavaria has retired from Munich to Dettingen. The Austrian envoy has also left the court of that vassal sovereign, the King of Wirtemberg, after exchanging with his ministers an angry correspondence.

Buonaparte left Paris on the 12th, and arrived at Strasburg on the 15th, at five in the morning.

Letters from Rotterdam, of the 19th state, that the Exchange there abounded with rumours, some of which were of the most extravagant cast. It was reported, that a revolution had taken place at St. Petersburgh, and that the Emperor Alexander was deposed; one account says, killed: neither, of these met with any credit. But there was another which was more favourably received. It was confidently asserted, that peace was concluded between Russia and the Porte. The letters further state, that the conduct of the Russian ambassador at the court of Holland

had latterly created much jealousy and suspicion in the French ministers of King Louis; and a correspondence had taken place which was not at all calculated to conciliate either party.

The *Moniteur* of the 11th had reached Holland, which, it is said, contains the imperial message to the senate, announcing the rupture with Austria. He states the war to be compulsory on his part; that to preserve peace, he had offered to make great sacrifices to the court of Vienna; but that, impelled by foreign gold and fatal councils, and heedless of past calamities, she provoked a contest that must terminate in her certain and total ruin.

Letters from Bremen, of the 16th, state, that hostilities were commenced between Austria and France immediately after the appearance of the Archduke Charles's Proclamation. The Austrians, it was, believed, had compelled the French to fall back upon the Iller.

It also appears, by the Dutch papers, that a formal rupture has taken place between Austria and Wirtemburg.

It is mentioned in some accounts, that the cabinet of Dresden is secretly attached to Austria, and would embrace any safe occasion to shake off her onerous and galling vassalage to France. It is to Saxony that the Archduke Charles is supposed to allude, in his late masterly address to his army.

Accounts from Lisbon, state, that the enemy has entered Portugal, and their designs had been favoured by the perfidy and treachery of General Bernardine Friere d'Andrade. This officer, we are told, on the approach of the French to the city of Braga, not only refused to give the people ammunition, but also endeavoured to impress upon their minds the futility of any resistance to the French in the passes, or elsewhere. It was at last discovered, that the Portuguese troops were without ammunition. The ferment on this account among the pickmen became so great, that they attacked the general and his guards; when a desperate conflict ensued, in which the general and his aid-du-camp were killed. One of the secretaries sued for mercy, and intreated permission to make a full disclosure. He proved, that the general had agreed with the French commander to admit 30,000 troops, in three divisions, into Portugal. The terms were incontestably established. The Marquis Lola, and three other noblemen, commanders of the forces, were consequently pursued and taken prisoners to Lisbon. The Portuguese then sallied out to meet the French; and, in this conflict, the first advance of 500 French cavalry were completely destroyed. They were also successful against the second division. Among those taken, are numbers who belonged to Junot's former army in Portugal.

General Beresford is appointed field-marshal in Portugal, by the Prince Regent, and generalissimo of his forces.

We have Lisbon papers to the 6th instant. The principal article they contain is the General Orders issued by Marshal Beresford on the capture of Oporto. He admits the French force to be inferior to that of the Portuguese; and imputes the calamity to the want, not of valour, but of discipline, on the part of the native troops. These papers contain the capitulation of Chaves, which General Messenger surrendered to the Portuguese on the 26th of March. The French prisoners were in number 749, exclusive of officers, besides an immense booty of ammunition and provisions, and the victors released 114 Spanish prisoners. The garrison became prisoners of war.

The last advices from the Cape are said to state, that both the Indian armies of Madras and Bengal have taken the field, in consequence of the alarming progress of French influence at the court of Persia.

The American embargo has been taken off, and trade permitted with all powers, except Great Britain and France. A non-intercourse bill has passed, and is to be put in force on the 15th of May.

The government of the United States has enacted, that no execution for debt shall be levied upon any one (even though upon an actual judgment) before the 1st of January, 1810.—The necessity of this measure has been occasioned by the pecuniary embarrassments consequent upon the embargo.

AMERICA.

MR. PRESIDENT MADDISON'S INAUGURAL SPEECH, *delivered* MARCH 4*th*, *at* TWELVE *o'Clock.*

Washington, March 4.

Unwilling to depart from examples of the most revered authority, I avail myself of the occasion now presented, to express the profound impression made on me, by the call of my country to the station, to the duties of which I am about to pledge myself, by the most solemn of sanctions. So distinguished a mark of confidence proceeding from the deliberate and tranquil suffrage of a free and virtuous nation, would, under any circumstances, have commanded my gratitude and devotion, as well as filled me with an awful sense of the trust to be assumed. Under the various circumstances which give peculiar solemnity to the existing period, I feel that both the honour and the responsibility allotted to me are inexpressibly enhanced.

The present situation of the world is indeed without a parallel; and that of our country full of difficulties. The pressure of these, too, is the more severely felt, because they have fallen upon us at a moment when national prosperity being at a height not before attained, the contrast resulting from this change has been rendered the more striking. Under the benign influence of our republican

institutions, and the maintenance of peace with all nations, whilst so many of them were engaged in bloody and wasteful wars, the fruits of a just policy were enjoyed in an unrivalled growth of our faculties and resources. Proofs of this were seen in the improvements of agriculture; in the successful enterprise of commerce; in the progress of manufactures and useful arts; in the increase of the public revenues, and the use made of them in reducing the public debt; and in the valuable works and establishments every where multiplying over the face of our land.

It is a precious reflection that the transition from this prosperous condition of our country, to the scene which has for some time been distressing us, is not chargeable on any warrantable views, nor, as I trust, on any involuntary errors in the public councils. Indulging no passions which trespass on the rights or the repose of other nations, it has been the true glory of the United States to cultivate peace by observing justice, and to entitle themselves to the respect of the nations at war, by fulfilling their neutral obligations with the most scrupulous impartiality.

If there be candour in the world, the truth of these assertions will not be questioned. Posterity at least will do justice to them.

This unexceptionable course could not avail against the injustice and violence of the belligerent powers. In their rage against each other, or impelled by more direct motives, principles of retaliation have been introduced, equally contrary to universal reason and acknowledged law. How long their arbitrary edicts will be continued in spite of the demonstrations, that not even a pretext for them has been given by the United States, and of the fair and liberal attempts to induce a revocation of them, cannot be anticipated.

Assuring myself that, under every vicissitude the determined spirit and united councils of the nation will be safe-guards to its honour and its essential interests, I repair to the post assigned me, with no other discouragement than what springs from my own inadequacy to its high duties. If I do not sink under the weight of this deep conviction, it is because I find some support in a consciousness of the purposes, and a confidence in the principles, which I bring with me into this arduous service.

To cherish peace and friendly intercourse with all nations, having correspondent dispositions; to maintain sincere neutrality towards belligerent nations; to prefer in all cases amicable discussions and reasonable accommodation of differences, to a decision of them by an appeal to arms; to exclude foreign intrigues and foreign partialities, so degrading to all countries, and so baneful to free ones; to foster a spirit of independence, too just to invade the rights of others; too proud to surrender our own; too liberal to indulge unworthy prejudices ourselves, and too elevated not to look down upon them in others: to hold the union of the States as the basis of their peace and happiness; to support the constitution, which is the cement of the union, as well in its limitations, as in its authorities; to respect the rights and authorities reserved to the States and to the people, as equally incorporated with, and essential to, the success of the general system; to avoid the slightest interference with the rights of conscience or the functions of religion so wisely exempted from civil jurisdiction; to preserve to their full energy the other salutary provisions in behalf of private and personal rights, and of the freedom of the press; to observe economy in public expenditures; to liberate the public resources by an honourable discharge of the public debts; to keep within the requisite limits a standing military force, always remembering, that an armed and trained militia is the firmest bulwark of republics, that without standing armies their liberty can never be in danger; nor with large ones safe; to promote, by authorised means, improvements friendly to agriculture, and to external, as well as internal commerce; to favour, in like manner, the advancement of science and the diffusion of information, as the best aliment to true liberty; to carry on the benevolent plans which have been so meritoriously applied to the conversion of our aboriginal neighbours, from the degradation and wretchedness of savage life, to a participation of the improvements of which the human mind and manners are susceptible in a civilized state. As far as sentiments and intentions such as these can aid the fulfilment of my duty, they will be a resource which cannot fail me.

It is my good fortune, moreover, to have the path in which I am to tread, lighted by examples of illustrious services, successfully rendered in the most trying difficulties by those who have marched before me. Of those of my immediate predecessor, it might least become me here to

speak. I may, however, be pardoned for not suppressing the sympathy, with which my heart is full, in the rich reward he enjoys in the benedictions of a beloved country, gratefully bestowed for exalted talents, zealously devoted, through a long career, to the advancement of its highest interest and happiness.

But the source to which I look for the aid, which alone can supply my deficiencies, is in the well-tried intelligence and virtue of my fellow-citizens, and in the counsels of those representing them in the other departments associated in the care of the national interest. In these my confidence will, under every difficulty, be best placed; next to that which we have all been encouraged to feel in the guardianship and guidance of that Almighty Being, whose power regulates the destiny of nations—whose blessings have been so conspicuously dispensed to this rising republic, and to whom we are bound to address our devout gratitude for the past, as well as our fervent supplications and best hopes for the future.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

GENERAL ORDERS.—*Horse Guards, March*, 20.—The Commander-in-Chief, Sir D. Dundas, has received the King's command to make known to the army, that his majesty has thought fit to command that the following regulations shall hereafter be strictly observed in regard to promotions in the army, and appointments on the staff, viz.—"No officer shall be promoted to the rank of captain, until he has been three years a subaltern. No officer shall be promoted to the rank of field-officer, until he has been seven years in the service, of which he shall have been at least two years a captain. No officer shall be promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel until he has been nine years in the service, of which he shall have been at least two years a major. No officer shall be allowed to fill any staff appointment, that of aid-de-camp excepted, until he has been one year a captain."

MARCH 28. In the House of Commons, Capt. Sandon, who had petitioned, was called to the bar, and, after an impressive reprimand from the Speaker, was ordered to be discharged out of custody, on paying his fees.

A fire broke out at the house of the Rev. Mr. Moulde, village of Hackley, Oxon, which entirely consumed it, together with stabling, &c. and four houses adjoining. Two horses were burnt. The damages sustained amount to 5000l. The premises were uninsured.

APRIL 5. The brewhouse of Mr. Bennett, at Hailsham, was entirely destroyed by fire.

6. A court of Common Council, held at Guildhall,

Resolved, That Gwyllym Lloyd Wardle, Esq. having, unawed by ministerial threats, exhibited serious charges against the late commander-in-chief, which have been clearly substantiated, and which have, in fact, induced his royal highness to resign a situation of which he is unworthy, is entitled to the esteem and gratitude of this court and the country.

Resolved unanimously, That the thanks of this court, and the freedom of this city, in a gold box, of the value of one hundred guineas, be presented to Gwyllym Lloyd Wardle, Esq. in grateful testimony of the high sense they entertain of the zeal, intrepidity, and patriotism, which he so eminently evinced in that arduous and laudable undertaking.

The inhabitants of Liverpool have subscribed 1000l. for a piece of plate for Colonel Wardle. Meetings for votes of thanks to Colonel Wardle, &c. are holding in various parts of the kingdom. At most of these meetings resolutions are passed, declaring a reform in Parliament indispensably necessary.

A mare belonging to Mr. Wilson, the liveryman, which was backed on the 28th ult. for a wager of 200 guineas, to go 50 miles in three hours and a half, being at the rate of 15 miles an hour, performed it this day on the Woodford road, in four minutes less than the given time. Betting was seven to four, and two to one against the mare. Our feelings compel us to say, a greater instance of *wanton cruelty* to an animal was never heard of.

11. Mr. Morris, a builder, at Sidmouth, having with his family caught a troublesome disorder, sent to a druggist for some sulphur vivum; the druggist cautioned the girl to tell her master that it must be applied outwardly as a lotion, and not inwardly, as it was poison. The girl neglected the caution, and Mr. M. his

wife, and a child two years old, all swallowed a great quantity of the medicine, in consequence of which they were taken ill, and died in about two hours.

A ballot was held at the East India House, for the election of six directors, in the room of Messrs. J. Bosanquet, J. Cotton, F. Parry, T. Reid, J. Roberts, and R. Thornton, who go out by rotation; when Sir F. Baring and H. Inglis, Mr. J. Manship, Sir S. Metcalfe, Mr. G. Millet, and Mr. R. Williams, were declared duly elected. The contest lay principally between Messrs. Thelluson and Williams—the former of whom had 766 votes, and the latter 1160. The thanks of a court of directors were voted to Messrs. Parry and Grenet, for their great application to the affairs of the company during the last year.

A match was run over Knutsford-heath, between Wood, the Lancashire pedestrian, and Shipley, from Nottinghamshire. The sum was 200 guineas; the distance 440 yards. Wood performed it in 56 seconds, half a second of time less than his antagonist, being at the rate of more than 17 miles an hour.

Harriet Fincham, a servant, was killed in Oxford-street, last week, by falling through a skylight. She had been on the top of the house with some men and maid servants; and in her hurry to get down, is supposed to have slipped off the leads on to the sky-light, which broke and let her into Mr. Dalhousie's parlour, while the family were at supper. She died in a few hours after, of a fracture she had received on the head.

14. The anniversary dinner of the Freemasons' Charity for Female Orphans took place at Freemasons' Hall, on Friday; when Lords Moira, Mountnorris, Pomfret, and about 400 other contributors to the establishment, were present.—The children, the two youngest of whom were led by the founder of the charity (the Chevalier Ruspini), passed round the hall; and their appearance, seconded by an eloquent and impressive speech from Lord Moira, induced a collection of between three and four hundred pounds. [*See p.* 300.]

This evening, the Dukes of Clarence, Cambridge, and Sussex, attended divine service at the Great Synagogue in Duke's Place, which had been prepared in an elegant manner for their reception. Before their royal highnesses proceeded to the synagogue, they partook of an early dinner at the house of Mr. Goldsmid, in Finsbury-square; whither they afterwards returned, in order to be present at a grand concert, to which above 300 persons of distinction were invited.

15. A concert at the King's Theatre, for the benefit of Dr. Callcott, is said to have produced 2000*l.*

18. An alarming fire broke out, at the cottage of Col. Hurst, Lemoa Common, Surrey, which in three quarters of an hour reduced the building to a heap of rubbish. The family are in London, and the servants had gone to bed. The principal loss is a library of very considerable value. The greater part of the furniture was saved.

20. *The Literary Fund.*—This highly respectable and meritorious association held its annual meeting at Freemasons' Tavern. It was well attended by the patrons and subscribers; and the Spanish ambassador, with several nobles from that country, being present, Mr. FITZGERALD, in his recitation after dinner, alluded to the affairs of Spain in some very happy lines. [*See p.* 300.]

21. A dinner given by the livery, at the London Tavern, to Colonel Wardle, Lord Folkstone, &c. was attended by near 1100 persons.

21. A jobbing painter, named Trew, fell from a sign post which he was painting near Bethnal-green, and was killed on the spot.

Mrs. Clark's "Memoirs" are said to have been suppressed in consequence of her receiving 7000*l.* down, and an annuity of 400*l.* for her own life, and of 200*l.* for each of her daughters, with a promise that her son shall be provided for.—The printer of the work has also received 1500*l.* of the indemnification money. 10,000 copies of the work had been printed off; but they were consigned to the flames; and all the parties concerned declared upon oath, that no vestige, in print or manuscript, was preserved; except a single copy, in compliance with the act of Parliament, and that is secured under seven seals.

Major Napier, of the 50th, who has come home in the Cadmus, was supposed to have been killed in the battle of Corunna. In fact he had received five desperate wounds, and was left senseless upon the field. Through the humanity of Marshal Ney, who sent his own surgeon to attend him, he has now nearly recovered. The major is on his parole for three months.

An account of the notes of the Bank of England in circulation, including Bank post bills, from the 1st of February 1808, to the 1st of February 1809; distinguishing the amount in circulation in each

quarter, and the amount of those under the value of five pounds:—

Amount of Bank of England notes of five pounds each, and upwards, including Bank post bills, payable seven days after sight: —

1808	May 1st	£13,429,640
	August 1st	13,521,330
	November 1st	13,255,460
1809	February 1st	13,226,260

Amount of Bank of England notes of two pounds and one pound each.

1808	May 1st	£4,062,260
	August 1st	4,123,290
	November 1st	4,211,710
1809	February 1st	4,333,290

The notes of the Bank of Ireland, including Bank post bills in circulation on the 1st of February, 1809, amounted to 3,072,515l. 19s. 9d,

Miss Shuckburgh and Lieut. Sharp.—It is very much to be lamented, that any mis statements of the late melancholy event at Shuckburgh-park, should have appeared in the public prints; and we should be sorry, knowingly, for one moment, to be accessary to them. We have been favoured by two friends of Sir Stewkley Shuckburgh, with the perusal of two letters, which were found concealed in the summer-house unopened, after the mournful occurrence, addressed by Mr. Sharp to Miss Shuckburgh—the former, bearing date Friday, March 24; the latter, two o'clock on Sunday morning, March 26, 1809—written about five hours only previous to the perpetration of the horrid deed. The letter, and the extracts, which we have been authorised to lay before our readers, clearly, we think, prove that this amiable young lady, instead of meeting her dreadful fate voluntarily, had not even the least expectation of seeing the deceased; but went solely for the purpose of leaving all the letters she had received from him, and of bringing away those she had written, which he had assured her should be there. Our earnest wish is, by a strict adherence to the truth, as far as we have been able to ascertain it, to do justice to both parties. We trust that the afflicted feelings of the two families, already cruelly wounded, will be spared any further inflictions, and, with the present statement, that we shall be suffered to discontinue so painful a subject.

LETTER I.

Friday March 24, 1809.

" Caroline! O! my beloved Caroline! I can but a short time longer endure your cruel scorn; *prepare to hear the worst of me* and *take care of yourself.* O! my Heavens! how loath I am to die, *but you compel me to leave you;* for, was ever the time to come when you would have no parents to oppose your will, I dare not, cannot think you would make me happy. —I wish once more to read your dear letters, and then, on my honour, I will bring them to the cave to-morrow night, and shall expect to find mine in the same place on Sunday night.—If you love me, tell me where you are going on Monday with Frank and your dear father. Your professions of love are as ardent as I could possibly wish; would to God! that your actions were as convincing; then, indeed, I should be happy.—Caroline, my fate is certain; I am sorry you will not let me live; I am no child in my determination; when once fixed, it is immovable; I have no earthly things to live for, for you will *never be mine*, so I will seek another and a better world. I can now again scarcely believe you love me, as you will not trust me with your sweet letters, but I shall soon be insensible to every thing; and on my word you may depend on my putting them at the cave some time to-morrow night. *When I am dead, read them over*, and judge of my delight when I received them, and of my anguish to be obliged to give them up. My preparations to quit this world take up so much of my time, that I cannot say more, than God bless you! and may he for ever protect you from the miserable, awful end of your truly faithful and affectionate, though wretched,

PHILIP A. S.

I implore and supplicate your prayers; and most fervently and sincerely will I pray, in my last moments, *that you may never feel the least remorse of conscience* as the *cause of my suicide*, for it was in your power, and yours only, to save me, but you treat with disdain all my arguments. Adieu, for ever adieu. P. A. S.

I came so fully assured of seeing you last night, that I was not prepared to die, or indeed I should. I acknowledge you have good ground to treat my threats so slightly, but the time will come when you may see my resolution is not to be shaken. What would have been your feelings (if you have any feelings) had you found me with my brains blown out at the cave this morning, which certainly would have been the case, had I not put such confidence in your coming to meet me? O! for shame, Caroline; so long as the gentlemen were over their wine, not to spare

me one short moment, to make my death easy; but, I forgive you; nor will I repine at my unhappy lot. Had you seen my brains scattered on the earth, you could have taken my letter from my cold hand, and read it with composure, without shedding a pitying tear. Farewell.

P. A. S."

EXTRACTS

From the letter dated Sunday Morning, 2 o'Clock, March 26. 1809.

" Now that I have settled, as well as my agitated mind will allow me, all my earthly affairs, *I will devote my last sad moments to my ever and for ever beloved Caroline, provided the contents of your letter, I expect to find at the cave, does not compel me to kill you, as well as myself, which I hope in heaven it will not.* I came firmly resolved to die, I have exerted all my energy to live, but without you, it cannot be; all my religion and fortitude I had used to possess, has now left me; and indeed I am a wretched mortal, and yet, I feel not the least fear of death, but can with pleasure and composure quit this life, for it is impossible I can suffer more; and if you doubt me still, which I shall believe you do, if you say one other word about your letters, *I think I shall be tempted to take you with me, to that other and that better world you talk so much about,* where we shall be united, never, never to part, then indeed we shall enjoy that bliss your cruel parents deny us here; but I fervently hope your letter will be kind, and give me another solemn vow never to be another's; then I can die alone and contented; but if you give me room to suspect that you will ever become any one's wife but mine, the thought will be *certain death.*" * * * * * *

" I am contented to die, and fervently do I hope you may be able *to live, and live happy,* and somtimes think of me. I have from my heart and soul forgiven all who have injured me, and hope they will grant me their forgiveness. I feel not the least resentment against any one, and I feel I can die happy." * * * * *

SUPPLIES SENT TO SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

Sent since the 1st of May, 1808.

Pieces of cannon 98 and Howitzers.....38	31,600 rounds of ammunition. 7,200 ditto	
Carronades 90	4,000 ditto	
Musquets		200,177
Rifles		220
Swords		61,391
Pikes.....		79,000
Infantry accoutrement sets.....		39,000
Ball cartridges.....		23,477,955
Lead balls.....		6,060,000
Whole barrels of powder.....		15,400
Specie	£	1,931,903
Bills of Exchange negociated....		220,434
Camp equipage		10,000
Tents.....		40,000
Linen.....	Yards	118,000
Cloth	do.	125,000
Calico	do.	82,000
Serge.....	Pieces	6,485
Cloth	do.	4,016
Great coats.....		50,000
Suits clothing.....		92,000
Shirts.....		35,000
Shoes.		96,000
Shoe soles		15,000
Calico.....	Pieces	22,212
&c. &c. &c.		
Canteens.....		50,000
Haversacks.....		54,000
Hats and caps		16,000
Pouches and belts.....		240,000
Pieces sheeting		762

On their Passage.

Cloth.....	Pieces	238
Shirts.....		4,100
Pouches.....		47,000
Shoes.....		78,000
Shoe soles.....		35,000
Boots.....		8,100

To be shipped as soon as received from Contracters.

Boots.....		28,400
Shoes.....		233,400
Suits		100
Pouches.....		150,150
Cloth.....	Yards	125,000

BIRTHS.

THE Countess of Cork, of a son.——At Southgate, at her father's house (Sir William Curtis, Bart.), the lady of H. C. Adams, of Ansty Hall, Warwickshire, Esq. of a son.——The lady of the Hon. Henry Lascelles, of a daughter, at Harwood House, Yorkshire.——Lady Waterpark, of a daughter.——The lady of Charles Hulse, Esq. eldest son of Sir Edward Hulse, Bart. of a son and heir,——Lady Elizabeth Brickenden, of a son.——At Hootton, in Cheshire, the lady of Sir Thomas Stanley, Bart. of a son.——At Grange, the seat of John Lister Kaye, Esq. the Right Hon. Lady Amelia Kaye, of a daughter.——The lady of Philip Francis, Esq. of a daughter.——In Stratford-place, the Hon. Mrs. Pelham, of a son.——April 2, immediately after divine service, the officiating minister of the parish of Steventon, Berks, was sent for to the house of a labourer, named Pugh, to baptise a new-born infant; when, to his surprise, there were produced two fine boys and a girl!

MARRIAGES.

AT Bath, the Rev. B. Cracknell, M.A. of Weymouth, to Miss Phillips, only daughter and heiress of the late William Phillips, Esq. of Devonshire-buildings.———Ignatius Joseph French, Esq. of Canareagh, in the county of Galway, to Maria, daughter of the Rev. Dean Douglas, of Castle Douglas, Northamptonshire.———At Sheffield, Henry Garrett Key, Esq. of London, to Miss Mary Tudor, daughter of the late Henry Tudor, Esq. of that place.———At Halifax, the Rev. Fergus Graham, of Arthuret, in Cumberland, to Miss Paley, eldest daughter of the late celebrated Dr. Paley, author of Natural Theology, &c.———William Sheldon, Esq. of Gray's-inn, to Miss Hester Cooper, of Thornhaugh-street, Bedford-square.———Mr. J. Lloyd, of Fen-court, Fenchurch-street, corn-factor, to Miss Clements, of Charles-square, Hoxton.———James Walsh, Esq. of Parliament-street, to Miss Grobecker, daughter of Frederick Grobecker, Esq. of Park-row, Knightsbridge.———Capt. W. Losack, of the royal navy, to Miss Gordon, only daughter of the late George Gordon, Esq. Viscount Melville gave Miss Gordon away.———Captain Gosselin, of the royal navy, to Miss Hadley, eldest daughter of the late J. R. Hadley, Esq. of Ware Priory, Herts.———At Dublin, Captain Carter, Carlow regiment, to Miss Daly, only daughter of Colonel Daly, Lismore Castle, county of Galway.———James Andrews, LL.D. professor of mathematics, and head classical master to the military academy of the East India Company at Woolwich Common, to Miss Jane Falding, of Blackheath.———Hambledon Thomas Custance, Esq. son of John Custance, Esq. of Weston House, Norfolk, to Mary, daughter of the late Miles Bower, Esq. one of his majesty's counsel, and recorder of Chester.———At Datchet, near Windsor, Robin Ashby, Esq. of Uxbridge, to Mrs. Morgan, of Amersham, Bucks.———Philip Frederic Behrends, Esq. of Broad-street-buildings, to Martha Anne, eldest daughter of the late John Farrington, Esq. of Denmark-hill, Camberwell.———The Rev. W. John Chepmell, of the island of Guernsey, to Miss Harriet Le Mesurier, daughter of the late Havilland Le Mesurier, Esq. commissary-general to the forces in the Mediterranean.———F. E. March, Esq. of the Ordnance-office, Tower, to Miss Jordan, of Park-place, St. James's.———Captain Francis French Staunton, of the Bombay military establishment, to Miss Neeld, eldest daughter of Joseph Neeld, Esq.———At Hawarden, Flintshire, Mr. John Wright, publican, to Mrs. Jervis, both of the some place. It is somewhat remarkable, that the blooming bride was in the fifth week of her widowhood, is married to her fifth husband, and is in the 75th year of her age.———Stephen Vertue, Esq. corn-factor, Mark-lane, to Anne, eldest daughter of Samuel Brent, Esq. Greenland-dock.———At Bourne, in Lincolnshire, William Hyde Monday, Esq. of the South Crescent, Bedford-square, to Miss Thorpe, of the former place.———John Ormsby Vandeleur, Esq. colonel of the 19th regiment of dragoons, to Miss Catharine Glasse, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Glasse, of Pencombe, Herefordshire.———Broome Witt, Esq. of Champion-hill, Camberwell, to Miss Jane Lake, daughter of William Lake, Esq. of Liverpool.———The Hon. and Rev. James St. Leger, brother of Lord Viscount Doneraille, to Miss Catherine Williams, daughter of the late Thomas Williams, Esq. of Epsom.———Charles Hammersley, Esq. second son of Thomas Hammersley, Esq. banker, to Miss Emily Thomson, daughter of John Thomson, Esq. of Waverley-hall.———Mr. Fitzgerald, son of Lord Henry Fitzgerald, to Miss Ford, daughter of Mrs. Jordan.———Captain Reade, of the 1st regiment of foot guards, to Miss Hoskyns, sister to Sir Hungerford Hoskyns, Bart. of Harewood, in the county of Hereford.———At East Barnet, James Smith, Esq. solicitor, son of the late Dr. Hugh Smith, of Trevor-park, to Jane Hannah, second daughter of John Holmes, Esq. of Battersea.———Foster Cunliffe, Esq. to the Hon. Miss Crewe, only daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Crewe.———Captain Gilbert Heathcote, R. N. son of Sir W. Heathcote, Bart. of Hursley, in Hants, to Miss Ann Lyell, of Southampton.———Captain Henry Bellingham, of the Bengal Army, to Miss Henrietta Elizabeth Cruden.———H. Brandon, Esq. of Aldersgate-street, to Sarah, eldest daughter of Henry Woodthorpe, Esq of Guildhall.———Cynric Lloyd, Esq. brother to Sir Edward P. Lloyd, Bart. M. P. to Miss Martha Hughes, daughter of the Rev. Edward Hughes, of Kimmel Park, Flintshire.———At Forres, North Britain, J. Downie, Esq. of Threadneedle-street, merchant, to Miss Mary Shaw, daughter of the late James Shaw, of Muirtown, Esq.———A. B. Grenville, M. D. Surgeon of the Royal Navy, to Miss Kerr, of the Portsmouth Theatre.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, the Right Hon. Dowager Lady Ashburton, widow of the late Lord Ashburton, better known as John Dunning, Esq. solicitor-general.———The Hon. William Morres, an unfortunate gentleman, who had long been estranged from and unnoticed by

his family. He was found drowned in the Canal Docks, near Ringsend, Dublin.——At Kilkenny, in Ireland, Major Charles Lloyd, of the 66th, who was with a division of his regiment on its march from Dublin to Cork previous to embarkation. After dining with his brother officers, and the officers of the Queen's militia, he left the mess before the rest of the party broke up, being anxious to return early to Mrs. Lloyd, whom he had left alone at the inn, but who in vain looked for his return; for, dreadful to relate, the night being very dark, and a bridge which he had to pass being much flooded, it is conjectured that he either missed his path across the bridge, and got into the main current, or that he had sunk through a hole that has been discovered in the bridge since the waters subsided. The most diligent search for several days was made for the body without success; but at length it was found, by accident, in the river, about a mile below the town. Major Lloyd was the son of Thomas Lloyd, Esq. of Winchelsea, in Sussex, and had been recently married to Miss Emma Hale, daughter of the late General Hale.——At Gravesend, Mr. G. Rockstraw, aged 80, a very noted and eccentric character.——Mr. Smith, of Owslebury, near Winchester. He went to bed in good health; and waking out of his sleep, complained to his wife that he felt a severe cold in his stomach, and requested her to rise, and get him something warm to drink; which she immediately did, but on her return found him a corpse!——In Lewisham workhouse, Kent, a man of the name of Isaac Evans, well known about Sydenham and its neighbourhood by the nick-name of *Wry-necked Isaac*. A short time previous to his death, he confessed to being the cause of the death of a fellow-labourer of the name of Harvey. They had quarrelled at the Gipsey-house; but settled their differences over a pot or two of beer, and departed together to their home, when he took an opportunity of knocking Harvey down, beat him unmercifully, and threw him into a hedge, where he was found the next morning, in a state of insensibility, in which situation he continued two days, and then died. He also acknowledged himself to have been one of three who murdered Mathews, the Dulwich hermit; one of whom he said was dead, and the other at sea; but did not mention their names.——Drowned, on his passage to Ireland, aged 28, W. H. Butler, Esq. of Clifton.——At Bridgefield, near Ulverston, Mr. Ferdinand Hodgson, aged 84, a most laborious and distinguished schoolmaster. Many of his pupils are now in eminent situations, who were educated by him at Town-bank, near Ulverston, where he exerted his superior abilities during the long period of fifty years. In his decline of life he was afflicted with blindness, but his mental faculties remained unimpaired. Providence was pleased to restore to him that greatest of all human blessings (his eye-sight) some years since.——Found dead, at Winchiscombe, in Somersetshire, Martha Webber, aged 102 years: she was grandmother of the noted Damps, the cudgel players.——Aged 201 years, John Fawthorp, of Bradford, York.——At Ruff-park, in the Queen's County, after many years of extreme torture from the gout, the Rev. Oliver Flood, a magistrate of the said county, and long vicar of Auchnacart, in the diocese of Ossory.——At Pendennis Castle, Cornwall, of a typhus fever, aged 20, Mr. Brailsford, assistant-surgeon of the North Hants militia.——At Plymouth, in the prime of life, Mr. T. G. Williams, assistant-surgeon to the second royal veteran battalion, son of Mr. T. Williams, surgeon, of Swansea. This gentleman had been in the East Indies, and almost miraculously escaped from the dreadful massacre at Vellore: his merit obtained him the appointment he held at his death; and he fell a victim to a fever brought on by his incessant attention to the troops lately arrived from Spain.——At his chambers in the Temple, Edward Robertson, Esq.——Henry Holland, Esq. of the General Post-office, late agent for his majesty's packets at Gottenburg.——Suddenly, at his apartments in the Strand, Mr. Eastmure, formerly a provincial actor of some celebrity.——, Miss Anne Jones, aged 17, apprentice to Miss E. Lievesley, of Lincoln, milliner: she swallowed poison, the cause assigned—low spirits.——During a visit at Hackney-road, Miss F. Hurd, of Piccadilly, London: her death was occasioned by taking some gruel for supper, in the oatmeal of which some arsenic had been impregnated for the destruction of vermin.——Mr. Dixie, jun. of Foxland, Huntingdonshire, and his shepherd: the farmer had left some arsenic for dressing his sheep in a cupboard where the flour was usually kept, and which the maid-servant mixed together to make a pork-pudding; of this pudding Mr. Dixie, the shepherd, and the maid partook; the two former died in about eight hours after, and the maid continues in a very dangerous state.——At Holloway, Sarah Scurrell, a young woman of respectable connexions and interesting appearance. She poisoned herself by taking arsenic. She was in an advanced state of pregnancy; and after her death, which took place in a few hours, a surgeon had recourse to the Cæsarian operation, and extracted the child in the hope of saving it; but it was dead.——At Daneval Park, Mrs. Ferrier Cutler, of Orroland, wife of Major-general Ferrier.——At Tackbrook, Warwickshire, Thomas Smith, Esq. in the 101st year of his age. He retained his faculties to the last moment, and used to walk twenty miles a-day to superintend his farms, and performed that arduous task in the week preceding his death.——In Pottergate-street, Norwich, aged 60, W. Hammont, Esq.——

In Hereford, of a paralytic affection, the Rev. Thomas Evans, one of the prebendaries of that cathedral, and vicar of Yazor, in that diocese.———John Johnson, Esq. of Palmer's-village, Westminster, aged 77.——— At Edinburgh, J. Campbell, Esq. of Shawfield, M P. for Rothsay, and husband of Lady Charlotte Campbell.———At Grafton, near Hereford, Mr. Thomas Tully.——— At Clonmel, Mr. James Gordon, eldest son of Sir Samuel Gordon, of that town.——— At Ripon, Yorkshire, aged 87, Samuel Coates, Esq senior alderman and father of that corporation, and a partner in the Ripon and Nidderdale bank.———The Rev. Nicholas Vere, rector of Uplime, Devonshire.——— At Grenoll's-mill, near Barnard Castle, aged 64, Mr. S. Thwaites, a respectable farmer, who measured six feet three inches in height, and weighed thirty-four stone.———At Binfield, Berks, aged 75, William M'Kinnon, Esq. many years a member of his majesty's council in the island of Antigua.——— "After a life spent in the service of justice, Mr. Patrick Halpen finished his mortal career, last week, in Newgate, that place so often the scene of his labours. He filled the office of *finisher* of the *law* (vulgarly called *hangman*) for thirteen years, with an assiduity, punctuality, experiness, and fidelity, that will leave it difficult for posterity to record his rival. His death was occasioned by an over-attachment to *strong waters*, which he drank abundantly, in order, in some measure, to exhibirate his spirits, so exhausted by unwearied *assiduity* to business. As is customary in all cases of deaths in Newgate, a coroner's inquest sat on Mr. Halpen; some delay occurred in consequence of one of the jury insisting that he died an *unnatural death*, alledging that he should have been *hanged* long ago—however, after some desultory conversation with his brother jurors, he acquiesced in the general opinion, and the verdict was brought in *Natural Death*."—*Dublin Paper*. ———A young woman, named Bates, who was in the habit of taking great quantities of snuff, in St. Martin's-lane, of a cancer in her nose. The doctor who attended her during her illness stated, that there were particles of glass in the snuff that she had used, visible to the naked eye; and that these having been strongly inhaled, had lodged in the cartilages and bones of the nose, and caused the disorder. On analysing the snuff, he found that rotten wood, pieces of old coffins, &c. ground down and mixed with pounded glass, red and white betony, and other cheap cephalicks, constituted the chief ingredients.—A labouring man, named Turner, residing at Elland, near Halifax, having lately an attack of the cramp in one of his feet during the night, sought to alleviate the pain by placing his foot upon the hearth in the bed-room; when the sudden application of cold removed the complaint to a vital part, and he died in an hour after.———An elderly lady, of the name of Pickering, at Hackney, of a cancer in her mouth, occasioned by frequently picking her teeth with the point of her scissars. ———At Hackney, Mr. H. Parry, master of Cambridge House academy.———At Reading, where he had resided for several years past, Mr. E. Peckover, formerly a considerable manufacturer in Norwich.———At Bicester, Oxfordshire, aged 62, Mr. Thomas Westcar, late an eminent farmer and grazier at Woolaston, in that county; and on the day preceding, suddenly, at Hill House, near Souldern, in the same county, aged 52, Mr. Thomas Westcar, first cousin to the above.

MAR. 7. At Auchmdown, Major John Grant, in the 71st year of his age.

12. At Middlebie, the Rev. Abraham Nivison, minister of that parish.———At the Manse of Abernethy, the Rev. William Duncan, in the 61st year of his age, and 35th of his ministry.———At Billingbro', Lincolnshire, Mrs. Buckberry, wife of Mr. Thomas Buckberry.

16. At the age of 76, Mrs. Isabella Clarke, late governess of the ladies' boarding-school, Mansfield.

19. Near Dublin, Major Daniel Gahan.

20. At Dorking, Surrey, Mr. Stephen Lynn, aged 41.———At Northcourt House, Isle of Wight, Miss Bull, in the 60th year of her age.

22. Mr. William Wilkinson, of Feldom, near Marske, farmer, aged 73. He was working in the field till evening, when he came home and complained of indisposition, and told his family he was come to die, gave several directions respecting his affairs, and then died immediately.———At Chigwell-row, Essex, Captain Joseph Honyman, of the royal marines.———Mr. Richard Stanly, aged 18 years, surviving his brother, John Simply, only 11 weeks, who died on the 28th of December, aged 17 years, sons of Thomas Stanly, Esq. Kennington-place, Vauxhall. ——— In his 69th year, Mr. W. Clough, commonly called Dr. Clough, of Leeds. His death was occasioned by attending Mary Bateman's trial at York, as a witness; being obliged to stand in a crowded situation for 12 successive hours.

23. At her house in Upper Wimpole-street, Lady Dorothy Fitzwilliam.———At Camberwell, Mrs Newcomb, wife of Mr. Newcomb, of Aldermanbury.

24. Mr. William Yateman, many years an eminent upholsterer in St. Paul's church-yard.

25. At his father's house, in James-street, Edwin, the fourth son of G. L. Wardle, Esq. M.P.———At Hull, John Voase, Esq. many years a merchant of that place.———Colonel Rattray, of Arthurstone, Cumberland. He was thrown from his horse, and killed on the spot.

26. At Exeter, Jacob Phillips, Esq. attorney-at-law, of that place.———At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Christina Elizabeth,

Dowager Countess of Kincore.———At Clapham Common, John Bradney, Esq. in the 78th year of his age.

27. At Plymouth Dock, in the 33d year of his age, Mr. John Palmer, son of the late Mr. Palmer, of Drury-lane theatre. Mr. J. Palmer was lately one of the established performers of Mr. Colman's theatre.———At Pentonville, Mrs. Sarah Bell, late of Plaistow, in Essex.———The Rev. Thomas Fargus, rector of Redwith Barkway, in Hertfordshire, and of Treyford, in Sussex. He was one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Hertford; and while officiating in that capacity, was seized with convulsive spasms, and expired in a few hours. ———Penelope Elizabeth, daughter of F. D. Harris, Esq. of Hayne, Devonshire.——— Mrs. Rideout, wife of the Rev. R. Rideout, of Court Lodge, Sussex.———At Newington, Mrs. M. Pearce, wife of Thomas Pearce, Esq.———At her apartments in Southwark, in the 33d year of her age, Mrs. Mary Haggard, relict of Mark Haggard, Esq. formerly of Bow, in Middlesex.———At Thomas Sheppard's, Esq. Thornton Hall, Bucks, Mrs. Gurney.

28. At Kilmarnock, North Britain, aged 84, John Goldie, Esq. a man, for acuteness of apprehension, and eccentricity of ideas, equalled by few. The last forty years of his life were almost entirely spent in the study of the science of astronomy, in which he is said to have corrected several prevailing errors. His book upon the subject was almost ready for going to the press when he died. He published, some years since, a voluminous work, intitled, 'The Gospel Recovered;' and a few months before his death, 'A Treatise upon the Evidences of a Deity;' in which he confutes all atheistical doctrines, and ably proves the existence of a God. This work will remain an everlasting testimony of his great power of reasoning and extensive information.———Aged 84, Mr. Philip Alfnew, of Hull. He was found dead in his yard in the forenoon, near a piece of wood, which he had been seen, a short time before, in the act of chopping.———Mrs. Nicholl, of Balham Hill, Clapham, widow of the late Thomas Nicholl, Esq.———At Burton, in Northamptonshire, aged 77, the Rev. Samuel Barwick, upwards of 50 years rector of that parish———At Charlton House, near Sudbury, Miss Emily Carmichael Smyth, daughter of Dr. Carmichael Smyth.———At Chichester, Mr. William Wittman, in the 80th year of his age; his death was occasioned by a fall through a trap door in a grocer's shop in that city, which had not been properly secured. On stepping into the shop, the poor old gentleman was precipitated into the cellar below; by which fall he was so dreadfully bruised, that he died in consequence, in less than two hours afterwards. He was the oldest riding officer of the port of Chichester, and father of Dr. Wittman, who some time since published his travels through Turkey, &c.——In Salisbury-place, Mary-le-bone, Hugh Burgess, Esq. aged 71.

29. Robert Edward, Lord Petre. His lordship was in his 46th year. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his son, William Francis Henry, who is in his 17th year. ———Mr. Samuel Richard Heseltine, of the Strand.———At Swainston, in Ireland, the seat of his brother-in-law, Nathaniel Preston, Esq. Richard Welch, Esq.———At Clapham, Mr. Thomas Richardson, of the firm of Scott, Kenworthy, and Co. wholesale linendrapers, West Smithfield.———At Bathford, in his 56th year, Charles Chapman, Esq. formerly of the civil establishment in India. ———Aged 67, the Rev. H. Shepherd, B.D. rector of Brandsburton, brother of the late Archdeacon Shepherd.———In Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, Mrs. Elizabeth Tatham, aged 60 years.———After an illness of a few days only, of the scarlet fever, Frances-Louisa; on Monday, the 3d of April, Laura-Charlotte; and on the following Thursday, the 6th of April, Emma; daughters of John Granville, of Stafford-row, Pimlico, Esq.

30. Mrs. Ashlin, of Trig-wharf, Upper Thames-street.———At her house in Bedford-row, in the 74th year of her age, after dining out in seeming perfect health, Mrs. Blake, wife of William Blake, Esq. banker. ———Aged 65 years, Jane, relict of Gysbert Van Voorst, late of London, merchant. ———At Hackney, John Francis Blacke, Esq. aged 77.———Thomas Wood, Esq. of Hanger-hill, in the commission of the peace for the county of Middlesex, aged 74.

31. In consequence of a fall from his horse, Baily Heath, Esq. of Stansted-hall, Essex, aged 51. Having died without a will, a property of 160,000l. devolves to his three sisters, Mrs. R. Brent, Dalton, and Rush. ———In childbed, at Winstanley-hall, near Wigan, Lancashire, Mrs. Bankes, wife of Meyrick Bankes, Esq.———In Queen-street, Whitehaven, in the 55th year of his age, Mr. Richard Kelsick.

April 1. At Bethnal-green, aged 64, Mrs. Rachael Faux, widow of T. T. Faux, Esq.———In Lower Brook-street, the lady of Robert Sparrow, Esq. of Wokingham, Suffolk.

2. At Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Mr. Ellis Shipley Pestell, attorney-at-law.———In Fenchurch-street, Thomas Cable Davis, Esq. ———At Banksfee House, Gloucestershire, Mrs. Daniel Raymond Barker.———At Dover, John Bazely, Esq. admiral of the blue, in the 69th year of his age, leaving two sons, both post-captains of the royal navy.

3. At Blatherwick, near Stamford, Mrs. Wilkinson, third daughter of Henry O'Brien, Esq. She was subject to epileptic fits, and was found dead in the drawing-room, where she had been left alone only a few minutes. ———In Paragon-place, Kent-road, Mrs. James Cosmo Gordon.

4. At Wensley, in Yorkshire, Thomas Maude, Esq.———Usher Essex Edgworth, Esq. brother to the late Abbé Edgworth, who heroically accompanied Louis XVI. to the Scaffold.—In his 49th year, at Little Sodbury House, Gloucestershire, William Temple Courand, Esq.

5. At his daughter's house, on St. Mary-hill, Mr. Edward Pierce, of Margate.——— Mrs. Cross, of Southampton-place, aged 28.

6. At his house at Battersea-rise, after an illness of only two days, having been taken ill at the Bank on Tuesday, Alexander Champion, Esq. one of the directors of the Bank of England, and of the London Dock Company.———At Southampton, Mrs. A. B. Greene, widow of the late Barnaby Greene, Esq———At Armadale, in Skye, John Alexander Graham, Esq. chamberlain of Skye, and late lieutenant colonel of the Royal Leith volunteers.———In Upper Harley-street, Mrs. Susannah Ross, wife of Alexander Ross, Esq.——— In Kennington-lane, William Borton, Esq. at the advanced age of 80.——— Mrs. Edwards, wife of Mr. Edwards, of Tyndal-place, Islington, and Symond's-inn, Chancery-lane. After breakfast she went up stairs to speak to the servant in the bedroom, sat down in a chair, complained of a sudden pain in her head, and died instantly.

7. In Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital, Mr. Francis Legat, an historical engraver.———Mrs. Hood, wife of William Hood, Esq. of Montague-st. Russell-square, after an illness of many years.———At Bampton, Oxfordshire, John Maude, Esq. a Barrister of the Middle Temple.

8. Suddenly, Lady Hughes, of Southampton, relict of Admiral Sir Richard Hughes.———At Leeds, aged 29, Capt. John Paul, of the 33d regiment, on the recruiting service in Leeds. He was a very gallant officer, and particularly distinguished himself at one of the most memorable events in our military history—the storming of Seringapatam.——— In Clifford-street, in her 86th year, Mrs. Boulton, relict of William Boulton, Esq.——— James Atkinson, Esq. of Bedford-row.——— At Bristol Hot Wells, Francis Taniere, Esq. only son of John Taniere, Esq. of Pinner, Middlesex.———George Parker, Esq. First Commissioner to the Six-penny Duties payable to Greenwich Hospital.

9. At Hampstead, Mr. Otley, of New Bond-street.———At Port Glasgow, Alexander M'Lachlan, jun. Esq. late of London.———At his father's house, in the 43d year of his age, George Henry Towry, Esq. a Capt. in the Royal Navy, and one of the Commissioners of the Transport Board. [see page 283.]———Mr. Ward, of Mincing-lane, representative to the house of Messrs. Gardner and Stonehouse.———At Dumfries, aged 95, Mrs. Jean Hay, daughter of the deceased John Hay, Esq. Inspector-general of the Customs in Scotland, and relict of Mr. Archibald Malcolm, one of the town-clerks of Dumfries.———In Abingdon-street, aged 69, Mr. Jane, uncle of the Messrs. Ashleys.

10. Mr. Charles Grimes, only son of Mr. Thomas Grimes, woollen draper in the Strand, aged 21.———At Walworth, suddenly, H. North, Esq. of Fleet-street.

11. At Bristol Hot Wells, Robert, the eldest son of Richard Barry, Esq.———Mrs. Thomson, relict of the Rev. Henry Thomson, of Kenfield-house, Kent.———Mrs. Palmer, of Brentford End, of water on the brain.———Colonel Johnston, son of the late General and Lady Cecilia Johnston. He married Jane, daughter of Lord Frederick Campbell, by whom he has left two sons———At Hackney, Mr. Frederick Keithan, aged 60.

12. Mrs. Coleman, wife of Mr. Coleman, of Lavtonstone.———At Enfield, aged 73, Mrs. Evatt, widow of the late Thomas Evatt, merchant at Hamburg.———Thomas Boone, Esq. Sunbury, Middlesex.———In Upper Harley-street, the Lady of Sir James Sibbald, Bart.

13 At Twickenham, John Briscoe, Esq.———At Mr. Woodfall's, Chester-place, Lambeth, in her 70th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Brown.———At Pentonville, Mr. Peter Bellamy, aged 78———At Laleham, Middlesex, William Pompey, Esq. at an advanced age.———At Laurence Pountney-lane, aged 71, Robert Sinclair, sen. Esq. late merchant in the city. He survived the death of his wife only ten weeks.

14. At Hillingdon, near Uxbridge, W. Pope, Esq. of the King's Remembrancer's Office.———In Curzon-street, May-fair, Cornelius Denne, Esq. in the 72d year of his age, many years an eminent banker at Temple Bar.———At Prospect, near Black Rock, Dublin, the Rev. Oliver Miller, aged 64.

15. In Albermarle-street, in the 19th year of his age, Charles Montolieu, Esq. only son of Lewis Montolieu, Esq.———At Dedham, Essex, the Rev. T. L. Grimwood, D. D. Rector of Brandeston, in Norfolk.———Mrs. Cresswell, wife of Richard Cheslyn Cresswell, Esq of Bloomsbury-square.

16. At the White Lion Inn, in Bristol, William Huntingford, Esq. brother of the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Gloucester.———At Enfield, Middlesex, in her 77th year, Mrs. Laxton, widow of the late Rev. Robert Laxton, formerly Vicar of Leatherhead, Surry.———At Cheltenham, aged 74, George Leycester, Esq. of Toft, Cheshire.———In Russell-square, the Lady of John Smith, Esq. M. P.

17. In Craig's-court, Charing-cross, Dr. Pacairn.———At Canterbury, Mrs Adams, widow of the late Henry Adams, Esq. of Mark-lane.———At Falmouth, Richard Bosanquet, Esq. in the 74th year of his age.

18 In Lower Thames-street, Samuel Lloyd, Esq. in the 68th year of his age.———At Little Hampton, Sir George Pecknell, Kni. late a brewer and maltster, at Arundel.

20. At his house in Cavendish-square, in

the 73d year of his age, George Simon Earl Harcourt, Viscount Nuneham of Nuneham Courtenay, and Baron Harcourt of Stanton Harcourt, Oxfordshire. His Lordship was Master of the Horse to her Majesty, to which situation he succeeded on the death of Earl Waldegrave in March 1790. He has bequeathed the whole of his property to his brother the Hon. General William Harcourt, with reversion to his widow Elizabeth, the present Countess of Harcourt, and, after her death, to Edward Lord Archbishop of York, and to the heirs male of his body.——— About six o'clock in the morning, as some farmers' men were watering their horses in a pond at Fawley, Oxfordshire, they discovered the body of a person genteelly dressed, lying in the water; which, on examination, we are sorry to state, proved to be Philip Lybbe Powys, Esq. brother to the very Reverend the Dean of Canterbury, and father-in-law to the Rev. E. Cooper, of Hamstal Ridware. The following account of this most melancholy accident may be relied on: Mr. Powys had been to the Quarter Sessions at Oxford, and was returning home, accompanied by Thomas Cooper, Esq. When they got to the lane leading from Assendon to Fawley, Mr. Powys got out of the chaise to walk home; but as it was then getting dark, Mr. Cooper wished him to permit the chaise to go round, or else have some one to attend him home; but he refused both, saying he could find his way blindfolded. Some person with a lantern came by just afterwards, and shewed him by the spring at Assendon, which is now very high: and Mr. Powys gave him a shilling, and said he did not want him any further; but, as it was getting very dark, the man much wished to see him home; this he refused, telling him also that he could find his way blindfold. It is generally thought he must have been overcome by fright; as the water scarcely covered him, and there appeared no bruises of consequence about him; his watch, some gold, &c. was found on him.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Vienna, the Archduke John Nepomuck, youngest son of the Emperor of Austria. He was born on the 27th of Aug. 1805.———At Paris, Mr. James Payne, in partnership with Mr Mackinlay, of the Strand, bookseller.———In the Mediterranean, in the 15th year of his age, Mr. John Toppin, Midshipman on board the Pomone, of 40 guns, Capt. Barrie, and son of Capt. Toppin, of Newcastle. He has killed by a shot from a battery on Cape Sicil. The following extract of a letter from Capt. Barrie shews, that, had he lived, he would have done honour to the country in whose service he so nobly fell:— "I know it will alleviate the sorrow of an old soldier to learn, that though his son is dead, he fell in action whilst gallantly performing his duty. I had directed the Pomone's boats to be prepared to cut off part of a French convoy, becalmed under Cape Sicil; while the boats were getting ready, the youth's zeal to distinguish himself induced him to contrive to get on boardone of them, (forbeing a young sailor, he was not yet appointed to any boat). The unfortunate catastrophe of his first essay is sincerely lamented by me and his shipmates; for his good qualities had endeared him to us all."———In Moldavia, of his wounds, Capt. Julien Baron de Balmont, son-in-law of Baron de Beaufort.——— At Surinam, Mrs. J. J. Bonn.———At Lisbon, in the 20th year of his age, of a rapid decline, occasioned by cold and fatigue in the campaign in Portugal and Spain, John Jones Bishop, Esq. lieutenant in the 36th regiment of foot, and eldest son of John Rees Bishop, Esq. of Dollygarreg, in the county of Carmarthen.

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE.

London, April 24, 1809.

AGREEABLE to the prediction in our last, the Island of Martinico has surrendered to his Majesty's arms, and if the blow is followed up, as it should be, Guadaloupe must soon follow; its means of defence, being far less powerful than those of Martinico. When this is accomplished, Buonaparte may bid adieu to "*Ships, Colonies, and Trade,*" at least for the present; and if our country knows its own interest, and its ministers act rationally; for ever; for is it not an equitable retaliation, that if he shuts us out from trade on the Continent; that we should in our turn, shut him out from that of the other parts of the globe, which so long as we maintain our present superiority on the ocean, we can do completely: thus let us act, and at the same time cause our "Orders in Council" to be strictly observed; and his humiliation is not far distant; neither (by the same measures) will our insidious enemies in the United States, have reason to congratulate themselves upon their hostile intentions to this country, more especially so, as their Gallic ally has received such a blow at Basque Roads, through the gallantry of Lord Cochrane, and our brave tars at that place.— More of which in our next.

London, April 7, 1809.

The Court of Directors of the United Company of Merchants trading to the East Indies do hereby declare, that they will put up to sale, at their present March sale, besides those goods already declared, the undermentioned Tea, viz.

Tea	Bohea	250,000 lbs.
	Congou and Campoi	3,900,000
	Pekoe and Souchong	200,000
	Singlo and Twankay	750.000
	Hyson Skin	100,000
	Hyson	250,000
	Including private trade	5,450,000

On Tuesday, June 6, 1809; prompt, the 1st of September following.

Also, on Friday, May 5; prompt, the 4th of August following;
Prize per Atalanta, Courier des Indes, and Woodman;

American staves	486
Mother-of-pearl beads	5 boxes.
Gum Arabic	3 mats.
Gum Copal	1 cask,
Ebony	98 logs.
Elephants' teeth	35.
Tiger skins	1 box.
Indigo	4 casks, 11 chests.
Cotton	85 bags.
Rice	4 ditto.
Sugar	261 ditto.
Coffee	969 ditto.
Ditto	18 bales.
Ditto	2 bags.
Sundries	16 parcels.
Tea	14 chests.
Nankeens	7 cases.

Neutral property (warned in) per Hero. Canton, Alknomæ, Queen Charlotte, Pomona, and Magdalena.

Cassia lignea	973 small bundles.
Ditto	28 bags.
Galls	40 ditto.
Cardemoms	13 ditto.
Sago	269 ditto.
Ginger	155 ditto.
Nankeens	1,551 bundles.

Private Trade.

Sundries	7 parcels.

Likewise, a few lots of piece goods (presents), and sundries at the Bengal warehouse.

SALES OF WEST INDIA PRODUCE.

From March 21st to March 28th.

294 hogsheads, 2 casks Martinico clayed sugar	from 73s. 6d.	to	90s 0d.	per cwt.
156 ditto, 67 ditto British ditto	from 75s. 0d.	to	88s. 0d.	per cwt.
1,149 hogsheads, 21 casks, 2,213 bags Plantation coffee	from 80s. 0d.	to	115s. 0d.	per cwt.
47 half serons Spanish Flora indigo	from 6s. 4d.	to	10s. 0d.	per lb.
826 bags bonded pimento	from 11½d.	to	12⅞d.	per lb.

From March 28th to April 4th.

207 hogsheads, 6 casks clayed sugar	from 74s. 0d.	to	96s. 6d.	per cwt.
125 ditto, 13 ditto Martinico clayed sugar	from 73s. 6d.	to	87s. 6d.	per cwt.
73 hogsheads, 320 bags Plantation coffee	from 80s. 0d.	to	106s. 0d.	per cwt.
1,621 West India hides	from 2⅞d.	to	5d.	per lb.

From April 4th to April 11th.

270 hogsheads, 75 casks St. Lucia, Granada, Tobago, and Trinidad sugar	from 66s. 6d.	to	74s. 6d.	per cwt.
57 ditto, 60 ditto clayed ditto	from 71s. 6d.	to	80s. 6d.	per cwt.
320 hogsheads, 19 casks, 369 bags Plantation coffee	from 80s 6d.	to	125s. 0d.	per cwt.
12 bags Jamaica white ginger	from 4l. 19s.	to	10l. 7s.	per cwt.
50 bags Barbadoes ginger	from 3l. 15s.	to	4l. 1s.	per cwt.

From April 11th to April 18th.

352 hogsheads, 66 casks, 3,239 bags coffee	from 80s. 0d.	to	123s. 0d.	per cwt.
574 bags bonded pimento	from 10d.	to	11½d.	per lb.
226 Jamaica salted hides			4⅜d.	per lb.

Average price of brown or Muscovado sugar, exclusive of the duties payable thereon:

For the week ending March 22, was 49s. 4½d. per cwt.
For the week ending March 29, was 47s. 10½d.
For the week ending April 5, was 47s. 0½d.
For the week ending April 12, was 47s. 1½d.
For the week ending April 19, was 44s. 8½d.

SALES OF AMERICAN PRODUCE.

From March 21st to April 4th.

1,200 Buenos Ayres hides ..... 3½d. per lb.

From April 4th to April 11th.

215 hogsheads Virginia and Maryland tobacco, bonded ..... from 10d. to 1s. 5½d. per lb.
83 bags Brazil coffee ..... from 90s. 0d. to 97s. 0d. per cwt.

From April 11th to April 18th.

2,479 Buenos Ayres hides ..... from 2⅞d. to 5⅛d. per lb.
3 barrels pot ashes ..... from 63s. 0d. per cwt.

Alum, English	-	-	ton	£	22	0	0	to	23	0	0
Anniseeds, Alicant	-	-	cwt.		7	18	0	-	8	5	0
Ditto German	-	-	-		4	10	0	-	5	0	0
Ashes, American Pot	-	-	-		3	5	0	-	4	4	0
Ditto Pearl	-	-	-		3	0	0	-	4	2	0
Barilla, Carthagena	-	-	-	-	uncertain						
Ditto Sicily	-	-	-	-	uncertain						
Ditto Teneriffe	-	-	-	-	uncertain						
Bark, Oak British, 45 cwt.					1..	35	5	0		37	0	0
Ditto Foreign	-	-	-	-		10	15	0		12	5	0
Brandy, Cogniac	-	-	-	gal.	1	2	0		1	5	6
Ditto Spanish	-	-	-	-	0	18	6		0	19	6
Camphire, refined	-	-	-	lb.	0	7	0		0	7	4
Ditto unrefined	-	-	cwt.		33	5	0		34	0	0
Cochineal, garbled	-	-	-	lb.	1	12	0		1	16	0
Ditto East Indian	-	-	-		0	6	0		0	7	6
Coffee, fine	-	-	-	cwt.	6	0	0		6	10	0
Ditto ordinary	-	-	-	-	4	0	0		5	0	0
Ditto Mocha in Time	-	-	-	-	16	10	0		17	0	0
Copperas, Green	-	-	-	lb.	0	6	6		0	7	0
Ditto White	-	-	-		2	0	0		2	5	0
Cotton-wool, Surinam	-	-	-		0	2	0		0	2	2
Ditto Jamaica	-	-	-		0	1	7		0	1	9
Ditto Smyrna	-	-	-		0	1	4		0	1	7
Ditto Bourbon	-	-	-		0	2	9		0	3	4
Ditto Pernambucca	-	-	-		0	2	3		0	2	4½
Ditto East Indian	-	-	-		0	1	4		0	1	10
Currants, Zant	-	-	-	cwt.	3	15	0		4	11	0
Deals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40 f. piece					0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 2½ 36	-	-	-		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 2 30	-	-	-		0	0	0		0	0	0
Elephants' Teeth 1. 2 3. cwt.					32	0	0		36	0	0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.					24	0	0		32	0	0
Ditto Scrivell	-	-	-		15	0	0		24	5	0
Figs, Turkey	-	-	-	-	-	3	5	0		3	12	0
Flax, Riga	-	-	-	-	ton	uncertain					
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head					uncertain						
Fustick, Jamaica	-	-	-	ton	17	0	0		18	0	0
Ditto Cuba	-	-	-		20	10	0		22	10	0
Galls, Turkey	-	-	-	-	cwt.	5	5	0		7	7	0
Geneva, Hollands	-	-	-	gal.	1	0	0		1	2	0
Ditto English	-	-	-	-	0	11	0		0	13	9
Ginger, Jamaica, White				cwt.	5	0	0		10	12	0
Ditto Black	-	-	-		3	5	0		3	11	0
Ditto Barbadoes	-	-	-	-	4.	0	0		4	4	0
Ditto East Indian	-	-	-	-	3	4	0		4	0	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	-	-	cwt.		6	0	0		12	5	0
Ditto Seneca	-	-	-	-	4	18	0		5	15	0
Ditto Sandrach	-	-	-		7	10	0		8	8	0
Ditto Tragacanth	-	-	-		22	10	0		24	10	0
Ditto Mastic	-	-	-	lb.	0	5	8		0	6	0
Hemp, Riga Phine	-	-	-	ton	uncertain						
Ditto Petersburg clean	-	-	-		uncertain						
Ditto East Indian	-	-	-	-	105	0	0		115	0	0
Hides, English	-	-	-	lb.	0	0	3½		0	0	5
Ditto Buenos Ayres	-	-	-		0	0	3		0	0	6½
Ditto Dutch salted	-	-	-		0	0	3½		0	0	8
Ditto Spanish	-	-	-	-	0	0	5½		0	0	8
Indigo, Caracc. Flo. 1s & 2d					0	9	6		0	10	3
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.					0	8	6		0	10	9
Ditto Brazil	-	-	-	-	0	5	6		0	6	6
Iron, Pig, British,	-	-	ton		7	0	0		9	0	0
Ditto, in bars	-	-	-	-	16	0	0		17	0	0
Ditto Swedish, bars	-	-	-		23	0	0		24	10	0
Ditto Norway	-	-	-	-	24	0	0		25	0	0
Ditto Archangel	-	-	-	-	25	0	0		26	0	0

Juniper Berries, German				cwt.	£	3	16	0		4	2	0
Ditto Italian	-	-	-			3	12	0		3	15	0
Lead in pigs	-	-	-	-	fod.	41	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto red	-	-	-	-	ton	40	0	0		41	0	0
Ditto white	-	-	-	-		54	0	0		55	0	0
Lignum Vitæ, American					-	10	10	0		20	0	0
Ditto Tortola	-	-	-	-		0	0	0		0	0	0
Logwood, Camp.	-	-	-	-	-	18	0	0		19	10	0
Ditto Honduras Chipt					-	16	0	0		17	0	0
Ditto Unchipt	-	-	-		uncertain							
Ditto Jamaica Chipt	-	-	-		14	15	0		15	15	0	
Ditto Unchipt	-	-	-		uncertain							
Madder Roots, Smyrna	-	-	cwt.		4	0	0		5	0	0	
Ditto Dutch Crop	-	-			5	0	0		6	0	0	
Mahogany, Honduras	-	-	ft.		0	1	4		0	1	9	
Ditto Jamaica	-	-	-	-	0	1	3		0	2	0	
Ditto Hispaniola	-	-	-	-	0	1	3		0	2	3	
Molasses	-	-	-	-	-	cwt.	1	15	6		0	0	0
Oak plank, Dantzic, 4 & 3 inch					load	11	0	0		12	0	0
Oil, Lucca - 25 gal. jar						28	0	0		30	0	0
Ditto Spermaceti	-	-	-		ton	99	0	0		103	0	0
Ditto Whale, Greenland						37	0	0		38	0	0
Ditto Southern	-	-	-			42	0	0		43	0	0
Ditto Florence - half chest						4	12	0		5	0	0
Opium, Turkey	-	-	-	-	lb.	1	9	0		1	12	0
Orchilla, Canary	-	-	-	-	ton	225	0	0		240	0	0
Ditto Cape de Verd	-	-	-			155	0	0		180	0	0
Ditto Madeira	-	-	-	-		100	0	0		118	0	0
Pimento	-	-	-	-	-	lb.	0	1	8		0	1	10
Pitch, American	-	-	-	-	cwt.	0	17	0		0	18	0
Ditto Stockholm	-	-	-	-		1	3	0		1	4	6
Ditto Archangel	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	0		1	2	0
Quicksilver	-	-	-	-	-	lb.	0	4	6		0	4	7
Raisins, Bloom	-	-	-	-	cwt.	5	0	0		6	10	0
Ditto Malaga	-	-	-	-	-	2	0	0		3	0	0
Ditto Sun	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	10	0		4	0	0
Ditto Muscadine	-	-	-	-	-	6	5	0		9	5	0
Rice, Carolina	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	0		3	8	0
Ditto East Indian	-	-	-	-	-	1	16	0		2	10	0
Rum, Jamaica	-	-	-	-	gal.	0	4	11		0	6	0
Ditto Leeward I.	-	-	-	-	-	0	4	2		0	5	0
Saltpetre, East India Rough					cwt.	3	18	0		3	19	0
Ditto British Refined	-	-	-	-	-	4	4	0		4	5	0
Shellach	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6	5	0	11	11	0
Shumack, Faro	-	-	-	-	-	1	11	0		1	15	0
Ditto Malaga	-	-	-	-	-	1	12	0		1	15	0
Ditto Sicily	-	-	-	-	-	1	10	0		1	12	0
Ditto Oporto	-	-	-	-	-	0	0	0		0	0	0
Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	-	-	lb.		0	0	0		0	0	0	
Ditto Bergam	-	-	-		3	2	0		3	8	0	
Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm.				-	0	0	0		0	0	0	
Ditto 6 ditto	-	-	-		1	14	0		1	19	0	
Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g.	-	-	-		0	18	0		1	7	6	
Ditto Novi	-	-	-	-	1	3	0		1	18	6	
Ditto Organzine	-	-	-		2	2	0		2	15	0	
Sugar, Jamaica	-	-	-	C.	3	10	0		3	19	0	
Ditto East India	-	-	-		3	8	0		4	8	0	
Ditto Lumps	-	-	-		5	15	0		5	17	0	
Ditto Single Loaves	-				5	5	0		5	18	0	
Ditto Double Ditto	lb.				0	1	4		0	1	8	
Tallow, English	-	-	-	-	cwt.	4	14	0		0	0	0
Ditto Russia, candle, white					uncertain							
Ditto, yellow					uncertain							
Ditto, Buenos Ayres	-	-	-		uncertain							
Tar, Archangel	-	-	-	-	B.	2	10	0		2	12	0

Tar, Stockholm	B.	£.	2	14	0	2	16	0	Wax, American	cwt.	£.	14	15	0	15	10	0
Ditto, American			2	8	0	2	10	0	Whale-fins, Greenland	ton		35	0	0	40	0	0
Tin in blocks	cwt.		5	18	0	80	0	0	Ditto S. Fishery			20	0	0	22	10	0
Ditto, Grain, in blocks			7	7	0	0	0	0	Wine, Red Port	pipe		75	0	0	105	0	0
Turpentine, American			1	18	0	2	2	0	Ditto Lisbon			85	0	0	95	0	0
Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	lb.	0	0	0	0	0	0		Ditto Madeira			74	0	0	125	0	0
Ditto, Mid. brown		0	0	10½	0	1	1		Ditto Calcavella			90	0	0	100	0	0
Ditto, Long Leaf		0	0	0	0	0	0		Ditto Sherry	butt		71	0	0	105	0	0
Tobacco, Virg. York River	lb.	0	1	8	0	0	0		Ditto Mountain			65	0	0	80	0	0
Ditto, James River		0	0	0	0	0	0		Ditto Vidonia	hogs.		70	0	0	85	0	0
Wax, English	cwt.	15	15	0	17	10	0		Ditto Claret			44	0	0	95	0	0
Ditto Dantzic		15	0	0	15	15	0		Yarn, Mohair	lb.		0	3	3	0	8	3
Ditto African		9	15	0	11	0	0										

PRICES OF
Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.

21st April, 1809.

London Dock Stock .....121l. per cent.
West India ditto.....174l. per cent.
East India ditto .....130l. per cent.
Commercial ditto .....135l. per cent.
Grand Junction Canal Shares ....154l. per share.
Grand Surrey ditto ..... 80l. per share.
Kennett and Avon ditto..... 4l. per share premium.
Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares 117l. per cent.
Albion ditto.....58l. per share.
Hope ditto.....6s. per share premium.
Eagle ditto.....par.
Atlas ditto.....par.
Imperial Fire Assurance .....65l. per share.
Kent ditto .....46l. per share premium.
London Assurance Shipping .....21l per share.
Rock Life Assurance..... 4s. to 5s. per share premium.
Commercial Road Stock .....115l. per cent.
London Institution ..... 84l. per share.
Surrey ditto.....par.
South London Water-works.....40l. per share premium.
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West Middlesex ditto..... .....12l. 12s. per share premium.
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At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*	1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Mar. 26	29.30	50	W	Fair	Apr. 11	29.61	46	NW	Rain
27	29.31	49	SW	Ditto	12	29.80	40	N	Fair
28	29.49	46	E	Ditto	13	29.32	46	W	Rain
29	29.57	46	NE	Rain	14	29.09	45	SW	Ditto
30	29.85	45	N	Fair	15	29.50	44	N	Fair
31	29.81	43	NE	Ditto	16	29.10	45	W	Rain
Apr. 1	29.75	44	NE	Ditto	17	29.14	43	NW	Ditto
2	29.82	36	N	Snow	18	29.62	37	N	Snow
3	29.91	33	N	Fair	19	29.75	36	N	Fair
4	30.09	34	N	Ditto	20	29.74	37	E	Snow
5	30.30	32	N	Ditto	21	29.54	36	NW	Ditto
6	30.30	37	SW	Ditto	22	29.67	45	E	Fair
7	30.21	40	SE	Rain	23	30.06	46	NE	Ditto
8	30.38	40	W	Fair	24	30.30	42	N	Ditto
9	30.24	41	SW	Ditto	25	30.29	43	N	Ditto
10	29.99	42	N	Ditto					

Joyce Gold, Printer, Shoe-lane, London.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR APRIL, 1809.

Days 1809	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Consols	3 perCt Reduc	4 perCt Consol	Navy 5 perCt	New 5 perCt	Long Anns.	4 perCt Scrip.	Imp. 3 perCt	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 perCt	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	StateLot. Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Mar. 27	——	67 1/8 a 3/8	——	——	98 1/4	——	——	——	66 1/2	——	——	——	——	——	7s pr.	9s pr.	221 4s	67 3/8 a 1/2
28	——	67 3/8 a 1/2	——	——	98 1/4	——	——	——	66 3/4	7 5/8	——	——	——	——	6s pr.	8s pr.	221 4s	67 1/2 a 3/4
29	——	67 3/8 a 1/2	——	——	98 3/8	——	——	1/2 pr.	66 3/4	7 5/8	——	——	——	——	6s pr.	8s pr.	221 4s	67 5/8
30	——	67 3/8 a 1/2	——	——	98 1/4	——	——	——	——	7 11-16	——	——	——	——	9s pr.	8s pr.	221 4s	67 1/8 a 3/4
31	holiday																	
April 1	——	67 3/8 a 1/2	——	——	98 1/4	——	——	——	——	7 11-16	——	——	——	——	9s pr.	8s pr.	221 4s	67 1/4
3	holiday																	
4	holiday																	
5	——	67 1/2 a 5/8	——	——	98 3/8	——	——	——	66 7/8	——	——	73 5/8	——	——	13s pr.	10s pr.	221 4s	67 5/8 a 3/4
6	243	67 3/4 a 7/8	67 1/4	82 3/8	98 3/4	——	18 5-16	1 pr.	——	——	——	——	——	——	13s pr.	11s pr.	221 4s	67 7/8 a 68
7	——	67 5/8 a 68	67 1/4	82 1/2	98 3/4	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	13s pr.	12s pr.	221 4s	68
8	243	67 7/8 a 68	67 1/4	82 5/8	98 3/4	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	94 1/3	——	——	——	16s pr.	16s pr.	221 4s	67 5/8 a 68
10	——	68 a 1/8	67 3/8	82 1/2	98 7/8	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	15s pr.	13s pr.	221 4s	68 a 1/8
11	244	67 7/8 a 68	67 1/2	82 1/2	98 7/8	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	94 3/4	——	——	——	14s pr.	14s pr.	221 4s	67 7/8 a 68
12	——	67 7/8 a 68	67 3/8	82 3/8	99	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	14s pr.	14s pr.	221 4s	68 a 3/8
13	244 1/2	67 3/4 a 7/8	67 1/4	82 3/8	99	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	94 1/2	——	——	185 1/2	14s pr.	13s pr.	221 4s	68 1/4 a 3/8
14	245	67 3/4 a 7/8	67 1/4	82 3/8	98 7/8	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	185 1/2	15s pr.	12s pr.	221 4s	68 1/4 a 3/8
15	245	67 7/8 a 68	67 1/4	82 3/8	98 5/8	——	18 3/8	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	14s pr.	12s pr.	221 4s	68 a 1/4
17	——	67 3/4 a 7/8	——	82 3/8	98 5/8	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	— —	13s pr.	221 4s	68 1/4 a 1/2
18	——	67 5/8 a 7/8	67 1/4	82 1/4	98 5/8	——	18 3/8	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	13s pr.	12s pr.	221 4s	67 3/4 a 7/8
19	——	67 1/2 a 5/8	67	82	98 1/4	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	185	12s pr.	12s pr.	221 4s	67 5/8 a 3/4
20	245 1/2	67 3/8 a 1/2	66 3/4	82	98 1/4	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	184 1/2	13s pr.	12s pr.	221 4s	67 3/4 a 7/8
21	244 1/2	67 3/8 a 1/2	66 7/8	82	98 3/8	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	184 1/2	12s pr.	14s pr.	221 4s	67 5/8 a 3/4
22	——	67 3/8 a 3/8	66 7/8	82	98 1/4	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	184 1/2	14s pr.	14s pr.	221 4s	67 1/2 a 5/8
24	——	67 1/4 a 3/8	66 5/8	81 3/4	98 1/4	——	18 1/4	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	14s pr.	14s pr.	221 4s	67 1/2 a 5/8
25	holiday																	

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THE

European Magazine,

For MAY, 1809.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of Lord Cochrane; and, 2, a View of the Eagle Tower, Carnarvon.]

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London:

Printed by J. Gold, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street,

FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, Cornhill.

* *Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by* Mr. Thornhill, *of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by* Mr. Serjaent, *of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by* Mr. Guy, *at the East India House.*

" Beside him rode *Hyppolita*, the queen,
And *Emily*, attir'd in lively green."
Palamon and Arcite, Dryden's Version.

Although the letter of Sericarius was received too late for insertion, still its contents appear to us so important, that an obvious impropriety would arise from our deferring the notice of them. We shall, therefore, in our own words, detail their substance, leaving, though with some reluctance, the epistolary "limbs and outward *flourishes*" to those who have more time to contemplate the one, and space to detail the other.

We are then of opinion, with our correspondent, that *Chaucer*, when he described the fascinating "Emily attired in lively green," meant *green silk*; and, without wandering to the other works of this father of English verse, we are, from this, his "Knight's Tale," the more confirmed in our opinion, because, speaking of the same lovely object, he says,

" A *riband* did her braided tresses bind;
The rest were loose, and wanton'd in the wind.

In fact, we may gather from the poem, (for it will be remembered that our ancient bards always adapted the manners and customs of all other nations to their own,) that it was, in times remote, the practice of the English ladies, attired in the most vivid *coloured silks*, to do observance to the sprightly May.

" For sprightly May commands our fair to keep
The vigils of her night, and breaks their sleep."

This custom was continued for ages; and therefore, we think, is properly introduced by Sericarius, speaking in favour of the silk *manufactory*, "which," as he observes, "has *languished* through the winter, but lately expanding with the blossoms of the spring, is in some degree revived."

"The silk *manufactory*," he adds, "is of the utmost importance to the country; its antiquity, as a metropolitan establishment," he continues, "it is unnecessary to insist on; but we read of '*beautiful embroideresses*' among the Saxons. Whether our ancient authors meant *beautiful girls* or *beautiful workers*, we do not know; but we believe they meant *both*. The *silk women* of the middle ages were professionally eminent; and the *silk weavers*, even to the time of Charles I. as may be learned from the picturesque description of the superb dresses worn in the Royal Masques of *Ben Jonson* and *Inigo Jones*, had arrived at great perfection in the manufacture of their rich and tasteful fabrics.

"The weaving art languished during the *Usurpation*; but revived, or rather we may say *was restored*, with Charles II. Its encouragement then, became a favourite object with the court; and the protection that it has since received from the *British ladies* in general, is so well known, that it need not be mentioned."

Indeed, we must observe, that the protection afforded to the silk trade has been (like *virtue*) its own reward: for as we conceive, that it is highly patriotic in the British ladies to encourage a manufacture which is so peculiarly useful, by finding employment for their own sex, and *domesticating* ours; so we must, in contradistinction from the flimsy dresses of the times, inform them, that a paraphernalia *of silk* adds elegance to beauty; its folds give a picturesque contour to the form, its colours a glow to the features; and, in short, that it renders each woman an Emilia.

We should very readily have inserted the poem on Conscience, had the *last verses* been in any degree equal to *the first*.

We think that we should get into *a scrape* (we mean, *a controversy*), were we to publish the letter signed Anti-Calvin.

Several poetical articles are postponed for want of room.

We understand, that the ingenious Mr. Pratt is preparing, and about to publish, some specimens of *poetry* by Joseph Blacket, a youth of extraordinary poetical promise.

Mr. Bradley, of *Wallingford*, has prepared, under the sanction of Dr. Valpy, and other eminent preceptors, a series of questions adapted to Lindley Murray's Grammar.

Dr. Mavor, whose works on education are well known, will shortly produce the first parts of a series of Catechisms on popular subjects.

Engraved by Ridley from an Original Drawing by Thomso

The Right Hon.ble Captain Lord Cochrane K.B.

Published by J. Asbourne, the Lord's Day Association, 32 Cornhill, [illegible]

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MAY, 1809.

MEMOIR OF THE RIGHT HON. CAPTAIN LORD COCHRANE, K.B. &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

——————— who knows
But he may brave them in their ports, and filled
With NELSON'S fury, set their fleets in blaze.
A. PHILLIPS.

AT the time that the *Athenians* took the noble resolution to dispute the dominion of the sea, not only with their invetcrate enemies, the *Medes*, but with the European world; CIMON, in rapture at the heroism of his countrymen, passed through the strect of *Ceremeion*,* accompanied by other aspiring young men. The hero carried *a bridle* in his hand, which he offered to the Goddess *Minerva;* thereby intimating that, situated as *Athens* was, MARINERS were of more usc than *horsemen.*

When the *Persian* fleet anchored at the mouth of the river *Eurymedon*, but with no design to fight, *Cimon*, influenced by that opinion, was resolved either to bring them to action, or to destroy them. The *barbarians*, observing the intention of the captain, by the manœnvres of his vessels, although their force was infinitely superior, flew into their ports, and, seized with a panic at the intrepidity of the *Athenian* sailors, turned the prows of their gallies toward the shorc. *Cimon* pressed upon them; "those Persian mariuers that first reached the coast, threw themselves upon land and fled to their army, drawn up thereabout; their vessels were burned or wrecked in the confusion, or sunk in their hasty retreat, and a great number of men perished with them."

The remembrance of the classic position, that "there has been in all ages and nations a similarity in heroic actions," has induced us to allude to the nautical history of *Athens:* at the same time we must observe, that those records of our own country, are in every respect as superior as is the unbounded ocean to the circumscribed limits of the Mediterranean sea: heroism is the growth of every soil, but *marine heroism* seems peculiarly adapted to the situation, the genius, and the talents of Britons; therefore, in this work, whereon it is the pride of the editors to stamp a character *truly British*, we are extremely happy, by the memoir of the gallant officer whose portrait we contemplate, to add another instance to our national stock of nautical celebrity, and to twine another branch of laurel around the ample verge of our NAVAL CROWN.

ALEXANDER, LORD COCHRANE, is the eldest son of the EARL of DUNDONALD, a nobleman whose life, like that of the *Marquis of Winchester*, of a former period, has been devoted to pursuits which had in view the interest and the glory of his country. His mother was Ann, the daughter of *Captain Gilchrist*, a naval officer of considerable eminence. He was born December 24, 1775; and after an education calculated to smooth his passage to the profession to which his genius pointed, was placed under the

* This principal street of Athens led to the *Aeropolis*, where the senate of *Five Hundred*, to which, we think, in after ages another hundred was added, and the *Areopagites*, the members of the upper house, sat. *Cimon*, the son of *Miltiades*, it is said, *repaired* this building. Vide Plutarch, Vol. III. p. 291, Archæologiæ Attica, lib. 7, p. 8, &c.

more immediate inspection and tuition of his uncle and godfather, the present admiral *Sir Alexander Cochrane*.

After he had served the regular nautical novitiate, as a midshipman, and in this situation been actively employed in the West Indies, the Bay of Biscay, and on the home station, he passed for a lieutenant; and by a regular gradation, rose to the post of master and commander, was appointed to the Speedy brig, a vessel of fourteen guns, and in due course to the rank which he now holds in the British navy. The first action which marked the honourable career of this gallant officer was during the period that he was stationed off Barcelona; when, in 1801, he engaged, boarded, and took a Spanish sloop of war called *El Gamo*, a vessel which carried more than twice the number of guns with which the *Speedy* was armed,* and was in every other respect of superior force. From this auspicious beginning his success against the enemies of his country was immense. In the course of this year he took 33 vessels, the guns of which amounted to 128, and captured 530 persons.

His sloop also, in company with another of the same species, destroyed a ship of 26 guns, three gun-boats, and a whole convoy which sought the protection of a battery, upon which was mounted a number of heavy pieces of ordnance. These he also destroyed, and soon after this exploit effected a landing on the coast of Spain, where he first seized, and then blew up the tower of *Alcanenara*.

At the commencement of the present war we find that his lordship held the rank of post captain in the British navy, a situation to which his officer-like conduct, not only in the action with the *El Gamo*, but in several others, well entitled him. He hoisted his pendant on board the *Pallas*, a frigate of 32 guns, 12-pounders. In this vessel, notwithstanding the absence of 90 of his men, whom he had detached to cut out a corvette of 14 guns, his lordship attacked three French ships of 18, 22, and 24 guns each, which, with his usual ardour, he drove on shore, where they were consequently wrecked.

After these marine exertions, we have a transient glimpse of Lord C. as a land officer.

May 1806, he disembarked his gallant crew on the coast of France, and, taking the personal command of them, destroyed all the signal posts, which were erected in situations the most convenient for a kind of telegraphic notice of the approach of the English cruizers. In the prosecution of this arduous and important service, a part of his men had a rencounter with, and of course routed, a small body of the militia, spiked the guns of the batteries which they had in vain attempted to defend, blew up the magazines, and threw the shells into the sea.*

In the letter from Lord Cochrane that appears in the Gazette to which we have referred in the note, there is a passage so indicative of that kind of indigenous gallantry for which our naval officers are distinguished, that we cannot forbear quoting it, although it will a little extend this article.†

A few days after the destruction of the signal-posts, &c. the *Pallas* attacked and conquered a French frigate, although supported by two sloops of war.‡

It is not a very pleasant circumstance, as we shall have occasion more fully to state in the sequel, to *cloud*, even for a short period, the brilliancy of that na-

* Yet it is singular that the Spanish vessel had a greater number killed and wounded than the whole crew of the English, even before the action, amounted to.

* The account of this gallant enterprize, as published in the London Gazette of June 3d, 1806, will be found in Vol. XLIX of this Magazine, pp. 476, 477.

† The letter is addressed to Vice-admiral Thornborough, dated

"*His Majesty's Ship Pallas, St. Martin's Road, Isle Rhe, May* 10, 1806.

"Sir,

"The French trade having been kept in port of late, in a great measure by their knowledge of the exact situation of his Majesty's cruizers, constantly announced at the signal posts, it appeared to me to be some object, *as there was nothing better in view*, to endeavour to stop this practice. Accordingly, their two posts at *la Pointe de la Roche* were demolished; next that of *Caliola*; and two in *l'Anee de Repos*; one of which *Lieutenant Haswell* and *Mr. Hillier*, the gunner, *took in a neat style*, from upwards of one hundred militia."

‡ The account of the transaction, in a letter from Lord C. also appears in the Gazette to which we have referred. The French frigate, though *fairly beaten*, escaped in consequence of the assistance of two others, sent by the French admiral, and more than all, by the shattered situation of the *Pallas*; she was afterwards captured by Sir Samuel Hood.

val career, in which we have hitherto delighted to trace the courage, the conduct, and the success of our youthful and animated hero; but it appears to us to be a sacrifice to *dullness* that the *thread* of our narration most imperatively requires; and therefore we must, though we shall do it as briefly as possible, observe, that by the machinations of some artful, designing, and, we think, mischievous persons, Lord C. was induced to splice into the excellent and genuine *stamina* of his military character, some ends of *knotted yarn*, gleaned from the tangled politics of the times; or, to proceed less figuratively—it occurred in 1806, that, when his lordship returned to Plymouth from a successful cruize, he, by mere accident, heard or read that some of the electors of *Honiton*, Devonshire, were desirous of obtaining a candidate, who, uniting *wealth** with respectability, might fight their battle at his own expence, and we may fairly presume for their profit.

"The captain of the *Pallas* frigate, happening to read this appeal to the public, immediately posted to the borough of *Honiton*, and offered his services. The election took place on the 10th of June; and a novel scene, on this occasion, immediately opened itself to his view.

"It was no longer with a public enemy he had to contend, but with some of his own countrymen, and we are sorry to add, that many of them, on this occasion, were said to have been stimulated less by the merits of the respective candidates, than the hopes of being wooed in the same manner as Danae" (was) "of old."†

It is almost needless to state, that in this, his political *debut*, the noble lord was unsuccessful; because, from the nature of the transaction, it was a thing that followed of course.*

Notwithstanding this disappointment, the marine candidate, at the dissolution of the Parliament occasioned by the death of Mr. Pitt, repaired once more to the borough of *Honiton*.

"He set out," it is said, "from the port of Plymouth in a true *seaman-like* style, accompanied by two lieutenants and one midshipman, in full dress, in one carriage; they were followed by another, containing the boat's crew, *new rigged*, and prepared for action.

The whole of this procession, which was suitable to this specimen, was received with loud plaudits by a number of the electors; the conclusion of the contest, they had the pleasure to see, was favourable to their noble commander. He was in this instance as victorious on land as he had frequently been at sea; but his terrene triumph was not of long duration; a dissolution of the *short* parliament ensued, and consequently he was *turned adrift* on the political ocean.

The proceedings that took place upon Lord Cochrane's offering himself a candidate to represent the CITY of WESTMINSTER are too recent, and too generally known, even to warrant a recital of them in this brief speculation. His first appearance made a considerable impression upon the minds of the people; the fame that had attended his gallant actions, and the celebrity of his whole professional course, a still greater on the citizens of *Westminster*, who, we remember, from the election of *Admiral Vernon*, had, for a long series of years, been used to consider their representation as a kind of NAVAL CROWN, a reward for the glorious exertions of their maritime heroes; therefore, we little wonder that so large a majority agreed to confer it on his lordship; he was accordingly elected, and we have the pleasure and pride to add, without any expence inimical to the purest constitutional principles.

With respect to the senatorial exertions of his lordship, they are so much

* This is the old lure. We have known many *boroughs*, and, we are sorry to add, *cities*, where some *disinterested* persons always endeavoured, if possible, to procure an opposition. That they were animated by the *purest principles* of *zeal* for the liberty of their country (which, betwixt an established family, and a candidate from the Indies, perhaps, has been known to depend upon an *additional* guinea) we are are not prepared to deny. That the smell of gain is good from whatsoever quarter it proceeds, is a maxim two thousand years old. The *Christian Club*, of whose leaders we had an excellent picture in Foote's NABOB, had no objection to their *representative* for being *a black*, because it was observed by the *purchaser*, and acquiesced in by the *electors*, that a *good member*, like a *good horse*, could not be of a *bad colour*.

† Public Characters, 1809—10.

* At the conclusion of the poll, the numbers were as follow:

For the Hon. Cavendish Bradshaw.... 259
For Captain Lord Cochrane..... 124

eclipsed by his professional celebrity, that, as the latter need no foil, but, as Dryden says,

"Shine by his own proper light,"

it would almost appear invidious were we to mention the former.

To trace his professional conduct we therefore with pleasure return, and find that soon after he had taken his seat at *Westminster*, he was called into hotter, still more active, and, beyond all comparison, more *dangerous* service, being appointed to the command of the *Imperieuse* frigate of 40 guns, formerly *la Médée*: wherein, after cruizing, independently, we think, for some time, "he placed himself under the command of *Lord Collingwood*, whose squadron was at that time employed in blockading the harbour of *Cadiz*, and checking the exertions of the Spaniards, whose misfortune it then was, to be under the influence of the French.

This was a most singular period, full of direful events and misfortunes irreparable to the royal family of Spain, and consequently to the Spanish nation; but at the same time fraught with those circumstances which place the honour and generosity of the British people in the most elevated point of view, and do the highest credit to the exertions of the British government.

The Spaniards, during their connexion with the French, had been our enemies; but the moment that *their former friends* became their most cruel oppressors, the moment that savage fury and diabolical perfidy were let loose upon them, and they sunk into the deepest affliction, we considered them no longer as our foes; they were in distress, and consequently all animosity ceased on our part; the heroism of Britain was called at once into action, and we afforded them all the assistance which it was in our power to afford. In consequence of this noble sentiment, Lord Cochrane made every exertion in their favour that could be made by a single ship, and appears to have merited and acquired the praise of the naval commander in chief.

"Happening to be on the coast of *Catalonia*, he determined to rescue the *castle* of *Mongat*, which commands an important post between *Barcelona* and *Gerona*, from the common enemy. Accordingly, on the 31st of July, 1808, he carried that place; which was destroyed as soon as the military stores could be delivered over to the patriots."*

He has since rescued the fortress of Rosas from the French, who had partially effected its capture, and repulsed 1000 picked men, who retreated after the loss of their commanding officer, storming equipage, and all those who had attempted to mount the breach.†

On the return of Lord Cochrane from the coast of Spain, he received orders to join the fleet in the British Channel, under the command of Admiral Lord Gambier; accordingly, we find the *Imperieuse* frigate in *Basque Roads*, a member of the blockading squadron. But it appears that the mere operations of a blockade were in their process too slow for the activity of his lordship's mind;

"Be fire with fire"

appears upon this glorious occasion to have been his motto; this short sentence seems to convey the idea by which he was inspired, and to point to the impulse under which he acted. Since the daring attack of the French fleet in *Quiberon Bay*,‡ by *Admiral Hawke*, when eight of their men of war retreated up the river *Vilaine*, and were destroyed, we have not heard of an enterprise more glorious in its plan, or more successful in its execution.¶

* The account of this transaction, published in the London Gazette of September 27, 1808, and contained in a letter from Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, dated from on board the Ocean, at Gibraltar, August 27, 1808, is inserted in Vol. LIV. of this Magazine, page 316.

† The Gazette of March 11, giving an account of this event, in a copy of a letter from Lord Collingwood, was inserted in our last Magazine, p. 310.

‡ On the coast of Bretagne, November 20, 1759. With respect to the comparison of this glorious enterprise, with that which was so lately undertaken by Lord C. we only mean to extend our observations to the danger (it being executed in a violent storm): the retreat and destruction of the French ships; and the total annihilation of the plan of that expedition, which our Gallic enemies had formed, and which the naval genius of Britain crushed before they had the power to make the smallest effort toward its execution.

¶ Antecedent to this expedition, viz. in the beginning of April, 1757, Admiral Sir Edward Hawke destroyed a French fleet in the same manner, and in the same place, namely, *Basque Road*, on the coast of Poicton.

With respect to the recent destruction of the French fleet, we, in the last Magazine, inserted, from the London Gazette Extraordinary, April 21, a copy of a despatch, transmitted by *Lord Gambier* to the Hon. *W. W. Pole*, containing a masterly statement of that action; to which we shall add such particulars as we have been able to collect from the letters of different persons, some of whom seem to have been engaged in the same expedition, and to have written from the impulse of the moment. In contemplating the magnitude of the idea, and the tremendous consequences of the explosion that almost in an instant annihilated the greater part of the French ships, lying, as their commanders vainly thought, secure in their own port, we were struck with admiration at the sublimity of the genius that planned this astonishing attack, and naturally anxious to learn by what means it was carried into effect: curiosity, therefore, panted for information, until it was gratified by the following detail:—

"His Lordship caused about 1500 barrels of gunpowder to be started into puncheons, which were placed end-upwards: upon the tops of these were placed between 300 and 400 shells, charged with fuses, and again, among and upon these were between 2 and 3000 hand-granades. The puncheons were fastened to each other by cables wound round them, and jammed together with wedges; and moistened sand was rammed down between these casks, so as to render the whole, from stem to stern, as solid as possible, that the resistance might render the explosion the more violent.

"In this immense instrument of destruction, Lord Cochrane committed himself, with only one lieutenant and four seamen; and after the boom was broken, his lordship proceeded with this explosion ship towards the enemy's line.

"Let it be recollected, that at this moment the batteries on shore were provided with furnaces to fire red-hot shot, and then his lordship's danger in this enterprise may be properly conceived.

"The wind blew a gale, and the tide ran three knots an hour. When the blue lights of the fire-ships were discovered, one of the enemy's signal ships made the signal for fire-ships; which, being also a blue light, the enemy fell into great confusion, firing upon her with very injurious effect, and directly cut their cables.

"When Lord Cochrane had conducted his explosion-ship as near as was possible, the enemy having taken the alarm, he ordered his brave little crew into the boat, and followed them, after putting fire to the fusee, which was calculated to give them 15 minutes to get out of the reach of the explosion. However, in consequence of the wind getting very high, the fusee burnt too quickly; so that, with the most violent exertion against wind and tide, this intrepid little party was six minutes nearer than they calculated to be, at the time when the most tremendous explosion that human art ever contrived took place, followed by the bursting at once in the air, of near 400 shells, and 3000 hand-granades, pouring down a shower of cast-metal in every direction! But fortunately our second Nelson was spared; the boat having reached, by unparalleled exertion, only just beyond the extent of destruction. Unhappily this effort to escape cost the life of the brave lieutenant, whom this noble captain saw die in the boat, partly under fatigue, and partly drowned with waves, that continually broke over them. Two of the foursailors were also so nearly exhausted, that their recovery has been despaired of. Such were the perils our hero encountered, and which have hitherto been buried in silence. When they reached their ship the Imperieuse, it is known that Lord Cochrane was the first to go down to the attack, and was for more than an hour the only English man of war in the harbour. His attack and capture of the Calcutta, which had one-third more guns than the Imperieuse, has before been properly spoken of.*

"The repetition of his operations was so dreaded by the enemy, that they apprehended an equal explosion in every fireship; and immediately crowding all their sail, ran before wind and tide so fast, that the fire-ships, though at first very near, could not overtake them, before they were high and dry on shore; except three 74's, besides the Calcutta, which were afterwards engaged, taken, and burnt. Seven went ashore, of which *two 3-deckers* afterwards got off, and went up the river. Two of the remaining five were on their beam ends before

This fleet when first discovered was lying at anchor. The few of the attendant transports that escaped into the river *Charente* ran on shore, and went to pieces.

* In the public papers.

Lord Cochrane came away, and it was his lordship's opinion, that with proper exertion they might be completely destroyed.

"And here we think ourselves bound to pay to this most gallant and noble commander, the tribute that is also due to his benevolence, which was not exceeded even by his bravery; for it is the characteristic of true courage and greatness of mind, when in the midst of the most imminent danger, to save and succour those, whom superior valour has placed upon the verge of destruction.

"Our hero soon turned his attention to rescue the vanquished from the devouring elements; and in bringing away the people of the Ville de Varsovie, he would not allow even *a dog* to be abandoned, but took a crying, and now neglected little favourite up into his arms, and brought it away. It may be supposed that he has conveyed this fortunate little trophy into the bosom of his family, where it ought to be ever cherished as an instance of his generous care. But a still greater instance of goodness was displayed in his humanity to a captain of a French 74, who came to deliver his sword to Lord Cochrane; lamenting, that all he had in the world was about to be destroyed by the conflagration of his ship. His lordship instantly got into the boat with him, and pushed off, to assist his prisoner in retrieving some valuable articles: but, in passing by a 74, which was on fire, her loaded guns began to go off; a shot from which killed the French captain by Lord Cochrane's side, and so damaged the boat that she filled with water, and the rest of this party were nearly drowned.

"A total silence as to the objects this squadron had in view, and which have been prevented by Lord Cochrane's destruction of it, has hitherto deprived the nation of the fair means of justly appretiating the extraordinary advantages which have accrued along with this addition to our naval glory; but it has now been learnt, that this squadron was to have gone to Ferrol, where it would have gained a great additional naval strength: from thence proceeding to Toulon, it was to receive on board 40,000 troops, intended to take possession of Cadiz and the fleet; and after that, they were to proceed to the West Indies, to succour Guadaloupe and Martinique; for which service, one of the seventy-four's, that was burnt, was laden with six hundred thousand pounds worth of stores and ammunition.

But, it has happened fortunately for Spain, and gloriously for Great Britain, that Napoleon's hopes of obtaining "*ships, colonies, and commerce*," are now blasted; while the very name of Cochrane will be as dreadful to him as was that of Nelson;* if, of which

* To what we have already stated respecting this glorious action, we deem it necessary to add the following interesting detail of the operations under the gallant Lord Cochrane, in Basque Roads, as it has some points in it, that seem to render our information upon the subject more complete. The letter is from the pen of one of his Lordship's brave companions in arms:—

"*His Majesty's ship Imperieuse, running up Channel, Thursday, April 20.—Eleven A. M.*

"DEAR SIR,

"Being well assured you would wish to hear the full result and particulars of our operations in Basque Roads, I herewith transmit you a hasty but authentic statement thereof.

"Having all our preparations completely arranged, on the night of the 11th instant we sent in seventeen sail of fire-ships among the enemy's fleet, with four explosion ships leading the van. At 10 P. M. we had a most glorious sight: the Imperieuse being placed at the distance of one mile from the enemy, saw them all cut their cables, and in attempting to seek shelter from our fire-ships in the port, they all ran on shore; consequently our fire-ships did not touch them.

"At day-light on the 12th, we weighed to near the enemy, making the signal to Lord Gambier, that seven sail were on shore and in great distress.

"We then proceeded to anchor under the Isle of Aix, and telegraphed the Admiral that we could destroy them all; and I immediately laid down a buoy in the Joubert passage, to point out the Channel.

"At noon the Admiral sent the Ætna bomb and two gun-brigs to annoy the enemy, who were then endeavouring to get off the bank. Lord Cochrane hailed the commander of the Ætna, and told him he would go in and protect him; and accordingly gave orders for the Imperieuse to get under weigh, which we immediately did, and in a few minutes ran boldly into the harbour. Shot and shells flew about us like a shower of hail! However, we anchored in a position to engage two 74's and a 50 (the Calcutta); and after an hour's close action, we were joined by the Revenge and Ramilies, of 74 and four frigates.

"The result of this business was, the enemy lost four sail, three of the line, and the Calcutta (the latter laden with provisions and stores), all four burnt within a mile of the French admiral; and it was very lucky for

there is not the smallest reason to entertain a doubt, the youthful hero is permitted to continue this career of glory that he has so successfully begun. Lord Cochrane may in this instance be termed the adopted son of the present administration: they have seen his talents, they have enjoyed his triumph: he has been honoured by his sovereign,* applauded by his commander-in-chief, and is almost idolized by his countrymen in general: therefore, with every stimulus to future exertions, what may we not expect from his courage, his genius, and his activity.

Warmed with our theme, we could with pleasure expatiate upon it much longer, and consequently extend our observations very considerably; but having discussed every subject that we deem necessary to attract attention toward the distinguished individual whose Portrait has elicited these remarks; we feel ourselves, in conclusion, compelled, by the sentiments *partially* afloat, to revert to general principles; which we do with a considerable degree of reluctance, because they involve the military character of the country; and we would not wish to observe the most minute *speck* upon a brilliant that adds such lustre to the crown of Britain; yet candour obliges us to remark, that *party views* are, generally speaking, diametrically opposite *to discipline*, or, in the more civil acceptation of the term, *to government*: and therefore we think, that the characters of a *great officer* and a *great politician* are, in a certain degree, incompatible. Aware that, in the controversion and censure of this position, an infinitude of learning, ancient and modern, might be drawn forth, and a number of examples, from the heroes of *Homer* to the heroes of the present day, adduced, we state our opinions with a very considerable degree of diffidence: but still we are of opinion, that a distinguished officer, a man upon whom a whole people gaze with admiration, and whom they greet with applause, had better shrink from party politics, and upon all occasions avoid appearing as a leader of any classes of his majesty's subjects, except those under his immediate command. To enforce this observation many reasons might be adduced; but they are most of them so obvious as to render their statement unnecessary: one however, that particularly strikes us, is, that when a military man engages in a matter which ought only to be conducted in *their own peculiar manner* by *the tribunes* of the people, the maxim of

Cedant arma togæ

seems in danger of being reversed. There have been, at all periods, persons existing, the *purity* of whose motives we will not presume to dispute, who have formed an opposition to the ministry of the day; and in consequence of that self-complacence which we all, in a greater or smaller degree, possess, imagine that they are superior in *strength*, in *talents*, in *integrity*, and that if they were elevated into office they could *reform* the state: there have also been, and perhaps are, others whose views are more sinister, who may wish for the same elevation from motives *less patriotic*. To either of these parties, to all these persons, the acquisition of a hero crowned with laurels, and possessed of *first-rate* abilities, is of immense importance. The countenance of such a nobleman, for we will also suppose him noble, gives a sanction to their wildest theories; his interference, a support even to their most incongruous resolutions, which neither of them could have obtained by any other means;

* X x

him we could not put the Imperieuse in nearer, or we should have unroosted his *Ocean!* (a fine new ship of 120 guns) but we had previously sounded the Channel, and found it too shoal for her.

"We encountered the Calcutta's broadside for 45 minutes, when she struck to us. The Aquilon of 74 guns, and the Ville de Varsovie, of 80 guns, also struck to us; but were burnt. The Tonnerre, of 80 guns, was burnt by the enemy. All the rest, seven of the line and three frigates, are in a very bad state, having run on shore at high water, and were left on their beam ends, without the possibility of being got off; indeed the commander-in-chief did not mean to quit the station till they were totally destroyed: one of their frigates was wrecked in running ashore.

"Our loss in this action was very small indeed; we had only three men killed, and eleven wounded; the Revenge had also three killed, and ten wounded, two of the latter dangerously, and since dead. Our hull is well marked, though not so much as we expected. All our ships that were in the action grounded, but were got off without damage.

"I am happy to state that the enemy has not a ship of the line fit for sea, either in Brest, l'Orient, or Rochefort.

"I imagine we shall come to Plymouth to be docked; we are now taking Sir H. B. Neale to Weymouth."

* Having been lately elected a knight of the honourable order of the Bath.

therefore party associations ought, in our judgment, ever to be avoided by him. A man engaged in the military service of his country ought not to know any parties but those of *foreign foes* and *native friends*; or, still to expand this idea in order to adapt it to the present times, he ought not to believe that there are any parties existing, except those who, in the most general acceptation of these phrases, are termed the French and the British. M.

A Tribute *to the* Memory *of the late* Earl Harcourt.

Pallida mors æquo pulsat pede Pauperum tabernas,
Regumque turres. Horace.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that virtue, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike th' inevitable hour;
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.
Gray.

IT has been said, and truly said, that "that amiable nobleman, the late Earl Harcourt, although he travelled calmly along 'the vale of life,' ought not to pass to the sepulchre of his ancestors, without eliciting from memory that tribute which sensibility and truth owe to superior virtue."

Impressed with the same sentiment, and fully estimating the value of such a character as that of the distinguished personage, displayed in the subsequent lines, by the pen of friendship, perhaps of consanguinity, we find considerable gratification in its insertion, for two reasons: the first, which regards ourselves, is, that we know it to be correctly drawn; and the second, as it concerns the public, to whom we hope it will operate as an example, and intimate to every reader this sentence. "Go thou and do likewise."

Earl Harcourt possessed a very cultivated understanding. His mind was stored with no common portion of general knowledge, and the whole was refined by an exquisite taste. No man ever felt an higher sense of honour; no man ever acted from stronger impressions of moral duty, both as it regards the common offices of social life, or as it is enlarged and purified by the spirit of that religion which he seriously professed. No man reflected more on the part he was called upon to perform in the world, or acted with greater rectitude on the principles which he had adopted.

A natural love of tranquility, a taste for the Fine Arts, and the more flowery paths of literature, to which not only the circumstances of his early life, but the bent of his genius, may have disposed him, and a constitution which never appeared to be calculated to encounter the fatigues of public business, might have combined to prevent his being engaged in any of the active departments of the State. The embassy to Spain was, we believe, during the Marquis of Lansdown's Administration, pressed upon him, and he declined it. The office of Master of the Horse to her Majesty, was, we have, equal reason to believe, conferred upon him, as a mark of personal regard, by the King, and he enjoyed it to the close of his life. Hence it is, that this Nobleman was only known in the great circle of the world, by an appearance suited to his rank and office, the distinguished urbanity of his manners, and as a lover and admirable judge of the Fine Arts, in which, as far as he chose to indulge himself, he may be said to have excelled.

Whether it was a mere juvenile caprice which had possessed him during his foreign travels, or whether he was influenced by his descent from an ancient and distinguished family among the Peers of France, it is not necessary to consider; but his entrance into public life was marked by such a decided preference to French manners and fashions, and his appearance so adapted to it, as almost to disguise the exterior of an Englishman. But this whimsical propensity did not affect his mind or gallicise his character, nor did he render it offensive to others. He indulged his fancy: and when his intimate friends made it an object of their sportive sallies, he would enliven them by his own good humour, and turn aside any pleasant ridicule by the display of his own amiable temper. If, however, he had one fashionable folly, he had no fashionable vice; and his leisure hours were passed in the pursuits and embellishments of science. It was, we believe, at this period, that he produced the set of etchings, which are highly estimated by the collectors in that branch of art, and which the late Lord Orford mentions in his works as a very beautiful specimen of it. The French fancy, however, wore away, and was lost in the easy affability of the accomplished English gentleman.

Lord Harcourt considered good breed-

ing as the first of the minor virtues, and never deviated from it; but as his notion of it partook rather *de la vieille cour*, he might be represented by those who only knew him in the public circles, as an inflexible observer of every rule of courtly etiquette; and, especially, at a time when the manners and appearance of our young men of fashion and fortune are scarcely superior to those of their grooms, and very often inferior to that of their valets and butlers. But he had no unbecoming pride: his behaviour never overawed the poor, nor did it trench upon the ease of familiar association. His punctilios were those of a refined and dignified benevolence, and never served but as a check to those indecorums, which are ever held to be inadmissible in the sphere of polished life. He might think, as many men of superior understanding have done, that, on certain occasions, it is the duty of rank and station to preserve certain forms, and to dress behaviour with somewhat of appropriate ceremony: and it may be owing, in some degree, to the neglect of those forms, which at present prevails in rank and station, that a respect for the higher orders has so materially diminished among the inferior classes of the people. But, in his family, among his private friends, in his intercourse with his tenants, and in all his ordinary avocations, his carriage was such as to give pleasure to all who had communication with him.

With his more ennobling qualities, he possessed a comic elegance of thought and a classical facetiousness, which rendered his private society infinitely pleasant; and even in his nervous moments, for he was occasionally troubled with them, he would describe himself in such a way as not only to relieve the distress of his friends, but force that hilarity upon them which would operate also as a temporary relief to himself.

At Nuneham, in Oxfordshire, his country residence, and whose native beauties, his taste had so embellished and improved, as to render it one of the most admired places in that part of the kingdom, he was a blessing to all who lived within the sphere of his protection; while to the neighbourhood it is well known that the village of Nuneham is so ordered by the regulations he framed—by the encouragements he afforded—by the little festivals he established, and the rewards he distributed, as to display a scene of good order, active industry, moral duty, and humble piety, of which it were to be wished there were more examples: though while we offer this testimony to the merits of the dead, it would ill become us to pass by those of the living; and we must mention that Lady Harcourt has ever had her full share in that constant exercise of public and private benevolence, which gives a benign lustre to the most splendid station.

To these qualities may be added his capacity for friendship; nor can we pass unnoticed a very signal example of it, in the asylum he afforded to the Duke d'Harcourt and his family, when the French Revolution drove them from the proud situation, the exalted rank, and extensive property, which they possessed in their own country, to a state of dependence in this. Indeed to all, whatever their condition might be, who had shewn him kindness, or done him service, his friendship was appropriately directed. Mr. Whitehead, the Poet-laureat, and Mr. Mason, the poet, were among those whom he distinguished by his early regard, and it accompanied them to the end of their lives; nor did it quit them there; in certain spots in his beautiful garden at Nuneham, which they respectively preferred, the urn and the tablet commemorate and record their virtues. The old and faithful domestics who died in his service are not without their memorials; and in the parochial church-yard the grave of an ancient gardener is distinguished by the flowers which are cultivated around it. These may be said to be little things, but they nevertheless mark the character of that heart which suggested them. It is almost superfluous to add, that in the nearer and dearer relations of life he exercised the virtues which they required of him.

Above all, Earl Harcourt was a sincere Christian; and it pleased that Being who measures out days and years at his pleasure, to suffer him to attain an age beyond the common allotment of man. In his 74th year he closed his venerable life.

Such is the imperfect tribute which affection offers to departed excellence —and it is offered with tears and with truth.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

OF late I have seen, in your valuable Miscellany, the name of Mr. Hall not unfrequently mentioned. In page

28 of his discoveries, respecting ice, heat, and cold, published the other year, he tells us, that salmon deposit the ova that produce their young in shallow water, where they find ice already formed, or where instinct tells them that such will soon be the case. Under this cover, he says, to us a cold, but to them a genial bed, the males throw out their spawn; which, being instantly taken in at the mouth by the females, always attending on these occasions, and proceeding *not* to the stomach, but to a different quarter, impregnate, in a few days, the millions of ova she contains. These, having been thrown out by her in shallow places, where instinct tells her the air in the act of freezing will reach them, she immediately covers them, and retires; and the little animal, contained in each ovum, is, in a short time, able to swim and shift for itself. He adds, p. 29, it is uniformly found, that the ova of the female of many, if not of all the tribes of oviparous fishes, are impregnated before thrown out.

The impregnation of the ova of fishes, before their being thrown out by the female, is to me, I confess, a new doctrine; and, as several of my friends have their doubts about it, as I confess is the case with myself, I should be glad to know, if this reverend correspondent of yours, or any of your readers, can tell me, whether it be true or false.

I am, sir,
Yours, &c.
A NEW CORRESPONDENT.

Hackney, Middlesex, May 5, 1809.

Quinctilio si quid recitares, Corrige, sodes,
Hoc, aiebat, et hoc; melius te posse negares,
Bis terque expertum frustra; delere jubebat,
Et malè tornatos incudi reddere versus.
Si defendere delictum, quam vertere, malles,
Nullum ultra verbum, aut operam insumebat inanem. *Horatii* Ars poet.

THE words *tornatos* and *incudi* refer to different artists, and to the different methods employed by those artists in bringing their works to perfection. The *turner* rounds and polishes his work by means of his wheel; the *smith* has recourse to his anvil. But, says Bentley, "quid torno cum incude? Corrigendum aio, Et malé *ter natos* incudi reddere versus." On this emendation Gesner thus remarks: Quis ferat Bentleii *ter natos* positum pro *tornatos* nullo cum lepore, vel coloratâ figurâ? The poet had been advising his friend not to listen to flatterers; but to submit his compositions, of whatever kind, to men of judgment, sincerity, and candour. Such, says Horace, is my learned friend Quinctilius. If you wish rightly to appraise the merit of your poems, shew them to this able judge; who will scorn alike to flatter or discourage you. When you repeat your verses to him, he will say in plain terms, I like not this, I like not that:—Corrige, sodes. You perhaps, still partial to your own performance, and disliking the labour of correction, will insist, that you have written well enough: that you have twice or thrice attempted to write better, but in vain. The judgment of Quinctilius revolts from all such excuses, as either ignorance or indolence may have engendered. He requires the young poet to *erase* what is wrong,

Et malé tornatos incudi reddere versus.

Horace, in the person of Quinctilius, gives his advice in a manner the least likely to offend. Nothing is here urged with a dictatorial air: but we may discover, in the line last quoted, much of that satiric humour, in which our poet excels; who lashes while he laughs, et circum præcordia ludit. Two sorts of artists are employed in finishing their respective works by *turning*. The one works by means of a wheel, from whose rotation he obtains his name. The other is employed at the anvil. On this the metal before him is hammered and *turned*. The admonition given to the young poet is, that he would blot out his bad verses, and give those that are *ill-turned* to the *anvil*. As if he had said: If your verses be *ill-turned*; and your attempts to imitate the artist who works by means of his *wheel* prove unsuccessful, take them to the *smith*, and turn them, as he turns his metals, on the *anvil*. If you mean to work like an artist, whatever his process may be, propose to yourself, as a pattern, that artist's industry and skill. But, if you choose rather to defend what is faulty, quam *vertere*——

The exquisite humour, comprised in this one word, seems not to have been understood. If you will neither *turn*—in imitation of these eminent artists; nor will *turn*—your stile; but will write like a sloven, rather than *turn*; if thus you expect to attain the *end*, without attending to the *means*—nullum ultra verbum.

R.

ADDITIONAL SCENE

TO

SHAKESPEAR's AS YOU LIKE IT.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Jaques de Boys. "I am the second son of old
Sir *Rowland*,
That bring these tidings to this fair assembly.
Duke Frederic, hearing how that every day
Men of great worth resorted to this forest,
Address'd a mighty power, which were on foot
In his own conduct purposely to take
His brother here, and put him to the sword:
And to the skirts of this wild wood he came,
Where, meeting with an old religious man,
After some question with him was converted
Both from his enterprize and from the world,
His crown bequeathing to his banish'd brother,
And all their lands restor'd to them again
That were with him exil'd."

As You Like It, act v. scene 3.

"By hastening to the end of his work, Shakespear suppressed the dialogue between the Usurper and the Friar, and lost an opportunity of exhibiting a moral lesson, in which he might have found matter worthy of his highest powers." *Dr. Johnson.*

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

FREDERIC, *brother to the Duke, and a Usurper.*
JAQUES DE BOYS.
LORD LE BEU.

Additional Characters.

COUNT LIMBURG.
CAPTAIN DEMARE.
SERGEANT JASPER.
CORPORAL CONRADE.
FIRST SOLDIER.
SECOND SOLDIER.
FATHER LODOWICK, *a Friar of the Franciscan Order.*
Officers, Soldiers, &c. &c.

SCENE—*The Entrance into the Forest of* ARDEN, *exhibiting a* WILD HEATH.

Rocks in the front, over which a stream rushing forms a cascade: a convent appears in the distance.

Enter Sergeant JASPER *and Corporal* CONRADE.

Conrade.

I SAY, Sergeant *Jasper*, as we are the fortunate discoverers of water, which we were sent to seek for the use of the regiment, we are entitled to the reward.

Jasper. If it were not a better reward than that which has attended *discoveries* in general, it would hardly be worth accepting.

Conrade. Aye, former adventurers were sent to discover land,* which was of little use, because they could not bring it away. Whereas——Halloo!

Enter two SOLDIERS, *bearing a number of canteens.*

Jasper. Well, have you filled your canteens?

First Soldier. Yes, and our stomachs too. Water is said to be the liquor of life; though I fear all our vessels will do as I have already done myself.

Conrade. How's that?

First Soldier. Run out.

Second Soldier. 'Tis bad on some occasions for a soldier to run.

Conrade. Yet I have seen you, *Peter*, not only *run out*, of the rank I mean, but *out-run* a whole troop of cavalry.

Second Soldier. Reason! I should have got nothing by staying but *dry* blows.

First Soldier. I wish our captain had sent us in search of wine; I dare say we should have found plenty in yonder convent.

Second Soldier. Let the monks alone, *Gites!*

First Soldier. I'll not let them alone, *Peter*, if I can help it: the Franciscans are bound by their order to relieve the distressed: I have drank too freely—this confounded water *wambles* in my stomach; *ergo*, I'm distressed.

Second Soldier. So it does in mine. Confound all thin potations, I say.

First Soldier. Therefore let us proceed to the gate, and beg a stoop of wine.

Jasper. If you do not return to the regiment immediately, and carry the water to your comrades, we'll tie you up to this tree, and every soldier that passes shall have a lash at you.

First Soldier. Peace, noble sergeant! and valiant corporal! *Alexander*, the great and *Clytus* the sober, peace, I say!

Conrade. Peace, you rapscallion! What have we to do with peace?

* The discoveries which have so much distinguished the fifteenth century were, in the age of Shakespear, a topic of general conversation; though we can hardly reconcile ourselves to the expression, that the land discovered was of little use. Why? because they could not bring it away. This is nonsense!—W.

Jasper. I hate it.

Second Soldier. So I should suppose, by the noise you make. Still I say, wet or dry, a man's but a man.

Jasper. Here's a dog! I'll teach you, cullions, that a sergeant is more than a man, therefore retreat!

[*Drives them with his halbert.*

Conrade. And I'll impress upon you the true notion, that a corporal is almost as much as a sergeant. Avaunt——

[*Pushes the soldiers off.*

Jasper. Excellent! Corporal, I thank you for your support: nothing to be done in the army without discipline.

Conrade. True! but it will require a good deal of discipline to make those fellows relish the present expedition; for whatsoever thirst they may feel for *wine*, I fear that they have little for *glory*, sergeant.

Jasper. How so, corporal?

Conrade. How so! Why, have you not observed that discontent seems to pervade the whole corps, that the men march with reluctance, and are ready to *ground* their arms, and take to *their legs*?

Jasper. Or, in plainer language, to desert, you mean.

Conrade. I do.

Jasper. These signs seem to forebode mutiny.

Conrade. Yes! that propension has been apparent enough as they passed through the vallies, and traversed the plains of *Luxemburg*.

Jasper. And became more visible as soon as they entered the *Forest of Arden*. Ha!

Conrade. True.

Jasper. The reason is——Come, you are a sensible fellow; can't you guess at it?

Conrade. I'll try.

Jasper. Do.

Conrade. The reason, you say: now there seems to me to be two.

Jasper. That's one more than I asked for; however, let's have them.

Conrade. They dislike the cause in which they are engaged, and sigh for their former sovereign.

Jasper. Good! they had rather be commanded by a lawful prince than a usurper.

Conrade. That's exactly my meaning.

Jasper. Your meaning does not lie very deep, for you see I have dived to the bottom of it.

Conrade. Yet I mean well.

Jasper. Pretty well, as meanings go; for I presume that you are of the same opinion as they are.

Conrade. So is every honest man.

Jasper. Then, if I would not be reputed a rogue, I must declare on your side the question.

Conrade. I think it is the side of truth and justice.

Jasper. So do I! for our Duke *Frederic the Great* has used his brother worse than a dog: this may be termed a little action.

Conrade. To drive him from his throne.

Jasper. And oblige him to seek for shelter in these woods and wilds.

Conrade. Nay, even to attempt to dislodge him from that security which the difficulties attendant upon a march through the desert seemed to promise.

Jasper. Difficulties which we have already experienced.

Conrade. And which we deserve to feel more severely for following such a leader. Water, after a long and dreadful thirst, we have at length obtained: acorns as hard as pebbles may probably be come at, if we venture our necks for them: but as to roots that are edible, I would as soon engage to extract the feelings of humanity from the impenetrable bosom of our general, as one of those from this parched and flinty earth.

Jasper (putting his hand before Conrade's mouth). Hush, corporal! trees have ears.

Conrade. Be it so! they have no voices, or they would have some pretty stories to tell of our regiment. This puts me in mind of the banished duke, and of our old commander, Sir *Rowland de Boys*. I was then a private. So mounting guard at the fortress of *Luxemburg*— [*Drum beats.*

Jasper. Hark! the *halt* has expired —the adjutant has flourished his cane— and the drums beat to arms. [*Drums.*

Conrade. They might have stayed till I had finished my story. Halt expired? —Some of us, I foresee, will be better beaten than our drums, and *halt* till we expire indeed.

Jasper. Say no more. We must fly to relieve the guards at the out-posts.

Conrade. Ah! we shall all want relief before we get out of this forest. Observe, sergeant, how the crows hover over our heads—*Craw, Craw, Craw*— Confound your craws. They want their dinner before it is ready. If you happen to drop, *Jasper*, you, from

your size, will make them a principal dish.

Jasper. Ah! you and your comrades will serve for garnish. (*Drums beat.*) Plague of those drums: I wish they were bound to keep the peace.

Conrade. That's an absurd wish, sergeant; for, like a fellow at the halberts, the tighter they *are bound*, the more noise they'll make. [*Exeunt.*

Enter DUKE FREDERIC, COUNT LIMBURG, DEMARE, LE BEU, JAQUES DE BOYS, *and others, marching, with trumpets, drums, and colours. Flourish.*

Frederic. My brave *Limburg*, as the declining sun
Shot downward to the west from southern rocks,
Struck by the gleam of arms, I mark'd your course;
And while the shadows lengthen'd thro' the vale,
Observ'd how prudently you mann'd your posts.

Limburg. The time, and more the place, requir'd that caution.

Frederic. True, they did:
But caution, cousin, speaks maturer years
Than you can boast. In exercise of arms,
Discretion, mingled with the fire of youth,
Is what we seldom in a warrior see.
I therefore doubly praise the ardent zeal
That urg'd you to collect your valiant band,
And range your cavalry around my standard.

Demare. My Lord *Limburg* in this performs his duty.

Limburg. Aye, but, my friend, another kind of duty
Than what the duke expects.

Frederic. How!

Limburg. The duty of a prince, whom heaven appointed
The guardian of his subjects' rights, involv'd
With those of others, in this wide domain;
And therefore bound to succour the distress'd.

Le Beu (aside). This count would make an excellent general, if he knew on which side he was to fight.

Frederic. You breathe my sentiments: your accents fix
The gloomy thoughts that hang athwart my mind.
To succour the distress'd is all the end
For which we take up arms: but how distress'd?
The plunder'd peasant best can speak the cause!
By the exactions of the former duke.

Limburg. Your brother!

Frederic. My brother! Be it so: he drain'd the country
Of wealth immense; tore from the commons' hands
Their hard-earn'd coin, the savings of their youth;
Abridg'd the comforts of declining age;
And took from infancy its only prop.

Limburg. Did your brother do this?

Frederic. More had he done, had not my prudence check'd
Insatiate av'rice in its headlong course.
I took the peasants' part, oppos'd taxation.
The plund'rer fled, and sought this forest's core.

Limburg. While you ascended his abandon'd seat.

Le Beu (aside). Though a *great*, it has not prov'd *an easy chair* to him.

Frederic. The people plac'd me there, howe'er reluctant.

Le Beu (aside). They were to do it, his highness must mean.

Demare. Yet, strange as it may seem, the giddy herd,
The thoughtless populace, however goaded,
However scourg'd by their oppressive master,
Seem ready, once again, to kiss the rod.
Like to the bursting of a summer cloud,
Their prejudices vanish into air:
A brilliant vision flashes on their sight:
They think, that, deck'd in robes of innocence,
Aloft they see the semblance of a saint:
The ducal crown suspended o'er his head
Shorn of its beams. The nobles too have caught
The fatal infection: from remotest *Maes*,
And ev'ry quarter of the land, they flock:
They pierce the dark recesses of those woods,
To fly with eager haste and claim his pardon.

Limburg. This strange commotion urg'd my friends to arm.
When hordes, descending, swept thro' *Limburg*'s vales,
And wav'd their banners o'er those fertile plains,
Where the romantic *Moselle's* placid course
Reflects the beauties of her flow'ry banks,

Shall these again, I cried, be stain'd with blood.
Avert it, heaven! replied the general voice.
I therefore come to mediate, in arms.
Le Beu (aside). Statesmen will say, that an *armed n utrality* is by no means an imp litic measure.
Frederic. Who in this case attracts commotion?
Who draws our soldiers from their peaceful homes?
Suspends the labours of the plough and loom,
And forges swords for harmless artizans?
Demare. Who?
Frederic. Why that fell serpent deep in woods immers'd,
Whose venom spreads thro' the infectious gales,
And while it taints the reasoning faculties,
Attracts the people to its murky den:
Who but the banish'd duke?
Limburg. Your brother!
Frederic. My brother! call him so: tho' ev'ry cord
That braces the fraternal ligature
Is broke by him.
Limburg. Can this be prov'd?
Frederic. I'll prove it as we march —*De Boys* attend;
Promise the murm'ring soldiers large rewards;
Order the captains so to plant their guards,
That ev'ry forest avenue is barr'd.
[*Apart.*
To-morrow's eve will meet us at the spot
Where in the dell the ducal hermit reigns.
Pray heaven we reach it, ere his numerous friends
Arrive to check our course. Could I but crush
This bosom scorpion, whose eternal sting
Corrodes my heart, I then were firm as adamant.
Limburg, Demare, and captains, lead the troops,
I'll follow in an instant.
[*Flourish of trumpets and drums:* LIMBURG, DEMARE, *and the rest march off.*

Enter FRIAR LODOWICK.

Lodowick (to the Duke, who is proceeding). Not quite so fast!
Frederic. Who dare impede my course?
Lodowick. That dare I!
Frederic. On what pretence?
Lodowick. Pretence, my lord! that God I represent
Wants no pretence to punish wickedness,
Let sin become apparent, as in you;
'Tis not your pow'r; 'tis not your regal robe,
Your golden sceptre, or your ducal crown,
Can shield you from the wrath of anger'd heaven;
Or for a moment silence in your breast
The faithful monitor that wrings your heart.
Frederic. In early youth with rev'rence taught to bow
At pure religion's shrine, to tread the path
That leads to bliss, with reason for my guide,
And grave instructors in maturer years,
What have I now to fear?
Lodowick. Yourself!
Frederic. Myself?
Lodowick. Your father's spirit!
Frederic. My father's spirit?
Lodowick. And more, the vengeance of offended heaven!
Frederic. For what crime?
Lodowick. For usurpation foul, and plotted murder.
Frederic. Murder!
Lodowick. Yes, fratricide! the deepest, worst of murders,
The crime of *Cain!* You well may start.
By me your genius speaks:
By me the Pow'r Supreme that sits enthron'd
In human minds, declares your thoughts are known:
By me your father's spirit from the tomb
Cries in your ears, "Oh, spare a brother's blood!"
And more, by me th' Omnipotent declares,
That punishment awaits ev'n thoughts like yours,
And urges you by me to turn your steps
To seek the holy altar; prostrate there,
With hands uplifted, and with heart contrite,
Confess your crimes.
Frederic. My crimes!
Lodowick. And ere the avenging bolt
Falls on your sinful head, implore his mercy.
Frederic. His mercy I implore: but, holy father!
You surely step beyond your high commission,
And urge your pow'r too far, to try my temper.

Mercy, the attribute of heaven itself,
Descending like the olive-bearing dove,
Is semblant of the halcyon days of peace.
But let the hostile trumpet sound alarms,
The dove ascends, and Mercy flies to heaven.
Then, Vengeance dire, and lynx-ey'd Fury glare,
Horror and Terror drive their sable steeds,
And all the fertile fields, and chrystal floods,
Are stain'd with gore———
Lodowick. For what?
On whose account?
Frederic. Peace, holy father is the end of war:
My subjects took up arms to urge a peace,
And guard———
Lodowick. Who? the senior duke?
Frederic. The senior duke's a traitor.
Lodowick. To himself?
Frederic. Himself!
Lodowick. It must be to himself: for you're secure.
Who ever heard of treason 'gainst usurpers?
Frederic. Usurpers?—Traitor! Slave!
[*Lays his hand on his sword.*
Yet I'll be calm; your robe secures your person.
But urge me not too far—Your ribald tongue
Will banish all your brethren from thence.
[*Pointing to the convent.*
Lodowick. Firm as surrounding rocks they'll meet their fate:
But never will they shame their characters,
By crouching to an idol on a throne;
Or pandering wickedness, till murder follows.
Frederic. Again you urge me:—by the saints above!
If you impede my course, your habit's sanctity
No longer shall protect you.
Lodowick. Your threats I give the wind: firm in the cause
Of truth and virtue, who shall dare molest me?
It is my duty urges me to speak,
And, tho' you writhe beneath my burning accents,
To probe the mental ulcer that corrodes,
Ev'n to the quick, whatever pain you feel.
Frederic. Hear this, ye pow'rs! this domineering friar
Impels my vengeance; yet my heart recoils:
——Depart in peace———
Lodowick. Peace, my lord!
That peace which sits enthron'd in virtuous hearts,
Surrounded by her guards, faith, truth, and honour,
I come to offer: but ere you accept it,
You must be cleans'd.
Frederic. Cleans'd!
Lodowick. Aye, cleans'd
From foul and impious stains,
That taint the faculties, corrupt the blood,
And, in their morbid spread, too sure include
Despair and Death!
Frederic. Why raise these horrid visions 'fore my fancy!
Lodowick. To show the foulness of ambition's course;
To picture to your sight in glowing tints
Your flagrant crimes
Frederic. Proceed.
Lodowick. Your sire I well remember
—He was term'd
"*Leopold* the good:" he well deserv'd that title:
His mem'ry lives in ev'ry subject's heart;
It never knew disgrace, but from his son.
Frederic. His son!—Well, what of him?
Lodowick. Aye, *Frederic* his son; for he had two:
This sire oft call'd them pillars of his dukedom.
He died before the senior grew to manhood,
Or ere the younger suffer'd flatt'rers vile
To warp his mind, and turn his thoughts to vice.
His end was bless'd, and fortunate in this.
Frederic. Proceed, I am all attention.
Lodowick. Attention is respectful, good my lord!
When we dislike the theme. Your brother's virtues,
Our banish'd duke, the copy of his father,
Form a strong contrast to your vicious courses.
Remembrance glows as those appear before it!
Accessible to all, the meanest peasant found
In him a father, and in him a friend.
Did modest merit languish in the shade,
His bounteous light pervaded its recess.
His fost'ring breath made smother'd genius blaze;
His lib'ral hand was open to the poor;
And heaven-born Charity acknowledg'd him

Her great support. His judgments seem'd with mercy.

Frederic. Enough.

Lodowick. Too much, my lord, if we recur to fate,
That, in the form of an abandon'd brother,
Abandon'd to his vices, wrought upon him,
Beguil'd his upright heart, deceived his subjects,
Traduc'd his fame, and hurl'd him from his throne.

Frederic. Count you the murmurs of the people nothing?

Lodowick. When public murmurs from a real source
Arise spontaneous, they're to be regarded
As is a voice from heaven; but when procur'd
By party zeal, for purposes sinister,
They add a weight to their abettor's crimes
That sinks him deep in the infernal gulf,
Where fiends torment and evil spirits shriek,
While justice brands him with the name of traitor.

Frederic. Ha! dare you, caitiff, point your venom'd speech
Against your sovereign?—Yet I will be calm!
—You cannot—do not mean to blast my fame.
Yet sure your fervid accents take that course.
Speak out, and say—Who, who was the abettor?

Lodowick. To speak, is to repeat what erst I said,
Yourself! I boldly say, "THOU WERT THE MAN"
That turn'd the people's hearts against his brother.

Frederic. Oh Heaven, thus strongly urg'd, restrain my arm!
What shall I do?

Lodowick. Do! what his subjects have already done,
Fly to your sovereign; fall upon your knees,
And beg him to forgive your horrid crime,
That level'd at his life! for know, my lord,
The nobles shrink from your infectious standard,
Nor longer raise aloft their trait'rous crests.
Your pageant empire crumbles into dust;
The direful curse on your nefarious deeds
Begins to operate. Repent in time,
Lest you become a wanderer, an outcast,
By friends abandon'd, and by self reproach'd.

Frederic. Oh God forgive me!

Lodowick. Aye, now methinks I hear your youthful voice,
Such as in days of happiness and peace,
When in the court of *Luxemburg* I saw you.
Oh! how the promise of that time is blighted!
You remember *Raymond?*

Frederic. My tutor.

Lodowick. The holy man! he died within these arms,
And his last accents begg'd a blessing on you.

Frederic. Oh heaven! he lov'd me as a son.

Lodowick. You then deserv'd his love.
He therefore form'd your early youth to virtue;
Advis'd you to restrain your ardent passions,
And above all things to repress ambition.
Reminded you, that when the futile hawk
Strove to outsoar the eagle in his flight,
Intoxicated with his tow'ring height,
And dazzled with the brightness of the sun,
He fell, to rise no more.

Frederic. His lessons, though unpractis'd, I remember.

Lodowick. Then you remember oft he urg'd obedience,
And said, "the first of virtues is humility."
Humility, my lord's, the band of peace;
Subordination, the imperial chain
That links and holds society together.
The father, that's the sov'reign of each house
In the domestic code, first claims precedence:
The elder brother next; then every one
According to his birth. Disturb this system,
You break great nature's law: confusion follows;
The social tie's dissolv'd; the loyal next
Is rent and torn; Rebellion stalks abroad,
And Anarchy prevails.

Frederic. Oh Heaven! you picture to my mental eyes
A scene that rends my heart.

Lodowick. Though weakly drawn, correct: let me proceed.
So in contemplating celestial order,

For order in the mundane sphere's deriv'd
From heaven itself. Observe the planets move
Around the fountain of pure light and heat:
How regular each course, how mark'd each orbit.
These were defin'd by harmony and music
Among the sages of the antique world.
But when thro' ether fiery meteors glar'd,
Or comets rov'd in their erratic course,
However brilliant, they portended death,
Or worse than death, the change of times and states.

Frederic. Yet surely governments like men decline.

Lodowick. The state's decline shall a usurper judge?
The errors of the time's the paltry plea
Of him that seeks to rise upon confusion.
And like a phœnix spring into existence
From self-engender'd flames. But mark me, lord,
Too oft the jaundic'd eye discovers tints
That only float before its morbid sight.
Disgust is the first step toward innovation;
And how disgust arises you best know,
From folly, prodigality, and vice.
These spread their poison round the bosom's core,
And tincture all the system.

Frederic. You probe too deep.

Lodowick. What! shall I see the brother of my sovereign
Precipitating from the site sublime
Where once admir'd he stood,
And not endeavour to impede his fall.

Frederic. I feel the force of virtue, as display'd
By you, O holy friar! in accents bold.
Proceed, and reconcile me to myself.
I long have wander'd in the devious paths;
Long have I practis'd 'gainst my brother's life,
Stripp'd him of pow'r, and drove him from his throne.
Yet still his virtue rose superior to me,
And nobles flock'd around to share his fortune.
Day after day they left my splendid court,
Embracing toil and poverty with him:
This rous'd my jealousy.

Lodowick. That vile propension, ever in the train
Of mad Ambition, gorg'd even to satiety.
This shews, my lord, th' avenging bolt suspended,
That crimes like yours bring their own punishment.

Frederic. That punishment I feel; it writhes my heart.
A rebel to my prince, a virtual fratricide,
O holy father! (*kneels*) thus let me confess
My foul misdeeds—they choak my utterance,
Burn upon my tongue—How, how shall I recover peace of mind?
Where shall I seek for shelter from myself?

Lodowick (*raising him*). There!
[*Pointing to the convent.*
Within the walls that circumscribe yon fabric,
Sure consolation waits the contrite heart.
Repentant sinners, when their sighs ascend
Before the altar, like the incense fume,
Find peace and comfort dawn upon their souls.

Frederic. What! will the Power Supreme
Extend his mercy ev'n to crimes like mine?

Lodowick. Why should you doubt? His mercy is unbounded.

Frederic. Yet still I dread the trial.

Lodowick. Let those who to the last defer repentance
The trial dread; while those who shun the world
Prepare their way to heaven, and feel within,
That peace, which, on this earth, is sought in vain.

Frederic. Composure waits upon your accents, father;
Be you henceforth my guide, instructor, friend.
I here resign my conscience to your care.
With you retir'd, a novice of your order,
I mean to seek salvation.
Teach me to tread aright the thorny path
That leads to bliss eternal.

Lodowick. Let vain desires subside, ambition cease.

Frederic. For ever.

Lodowick. Justice will then resume her mental seat.

Frederic. I feel her potent pow'r; she triumphs here.
My brother I restore: he reigns my sovereign:
His virtues well deserve superior sway.
My soldiers I absolve from forc'd allegiance;

And to the exil'd peers restore their lands.
Let all the captains meet me at the convent.
This is my last command. My *crown* and *sceptre*
Shall now give place to your most holy habit.
Ambition's impulse will no longer swell
My ardent heart: retir'd within my cell,
May all my vain desires for ever cease,
And days of innocence bring nights of peace. [*Exeunt.*

THE ADVENTURES OF

MAHOMET,

THE WANDERING SULTAN;

OR,

A SKETCH OF

MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS

IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 271.)

Chapter X.

ON the morning which succeeded the rustic fete, Mahomet took leave of Zeigler, and removed to the parsonage, where he was received with the same benevolent attention which had marked the character of Scalch at his first interview with him. Under the guidance of Herman, he explored the environs of the mountainous track that surrounded the valley, and sometimes made excursions to towns, and other places, which were objects of curiosity, at a considerable distance. They, in the course of their rides, called at the village to which the sultan had directed his carriage and servants. The joy of Pedro at seeing him was considerably abated, when he was informed, that, yielding to the pressing hospitality of the pastor, he had determined to continue his guest for a few days longer.

As Herman and he were returning through a narrow way which led down a part of the mountain, they were obliged to slacken the usual pace of their horses, in consequence of the much tardier pace of a traveller that walked before them, and whom, in that defile, it was impossible to pass.

Herman, who rode foremost, began a conversation with him, by asking to what part of the country he was proceeding? He answered, with some hesitation, "Toward Turin." The sultan observing he was dressed in regimentals, which, though worn, denoted that he was an officer, asked him if he was in the army? To which he replied, "that he had served in a Swiss corps in the pay of the King of Sardinia; but his time being expired, he had relinquished that service. "Yet," said the sultan, "you are travelling towards his dominions?"

"Only to settle some affairs," replied the soldier, "when I mean to return to my native country."

These questions and responses, with other conversation less material, beguiled the way, until they came to a part of the road, where a wider separation of the rocks afforded room for horsemen, and even carriages, to pass each other. Mahomet now entered more particularly into discourse with the stranger, who appeared a young man of about five and twenty, whose form seemed a compound of masculine elegance and military ease; his face was in the highest degree handsome and interesting.

They talked of the different countries through which they had travelled, or of which they had read; the various customs and manners of their inhabitants; of the natural and artificial modes of life. Though the travellers rode slow, to accommodate themselves to the pace of the stranger, who had politely refused their servant's horse, the time seemed to fly with such rapidity, that the sultan thought he had too soon arrived at the turn of the road that led down to the village. As Herman observed that his guest had seemed struck with the appearance of the soldier, and, entertained by his conversation, lamented that they must part so soon, he observed, that the next village was at a considerable distance; and invited him to take up his abode at his father's, at least for the night.

This invitation he declined, with an elegance of manner that shewed him well acquainted with the language of the polite world; as he did also their offer of a horse and servant to attend him to the place of his evening's destination.

They parted; and Mahomet, full of the incident that had occurred during their excursion, at his return related

the circumstance of their meeting the stranger to the benevolent pastor, and at the same time spoke much in his praise.

"I wish," said Scalch, "you could have prevailed upon him to have become my guest; a mind so well informed would have been a valuable addition to our society."

"I do not mean to say," returned Mahomet, "that he was more learned, or even better informed, than many persons with whom I converse in this valley, and from whose appearance and situation I should, perhaps, less expect erudition and elegance; but only that he had something prepossessing in his manner, something which at first sight seizes upon the heart, and prejudices us in favour of the individual. How much have I been deceived in those opinions which I had formed of the lower orders of society. Born and educated in a country where there is scarcely any intermediate rank betwixt the nobleman and the slave, I had, from my observance of the latter, supposed, that the darkness which pervaded their minds, the servility annexed to that condition, were the general characteristics of the subordinate classes of mankind."

"So they may be," replied the minister, "of those classes of mankind that are deprived of that first of blessings, liberty. It is that which, even on the bleak and barren mountain, gladdens the heart of the peasant; it is that which cheers him through his toilsome hours, and enables him to convert the sterile soil of many of our cantons into the land of plenty. Though my countrymen almost incessantly labour to procure the mere necessaries of life, with the mere necessaries of life they are satisfied. The meanest among them feels and knows the joy annexed to independence. I do not mean to say that they are independent of all government, for that would neither in itself be liberty, nor productive of its concomitant happiness: far from it; they have among them government in a variety of forms: in some cantons it is, like the ancient Athenian, purely democratical, in others aristocratical, and in others oligarchical. But whatsoever shape the civil power assumes, it is blended, softened, and meliorated. It is, in fact, what it ought to be, exerted for the benefit of the whole community; placed as a guardian angel at the gate of Paradise, to defend our lives and property: while the state machine is so well constructed, that every member performs the functions allotted to him, without impeding or counteracting any other. To this happy union of subordinate parts, forming together an immense whole, the main spring of which is our native virtue, is owing the supreme happiness of this country. If a man be but the possessor of a cottage, he feels himself its monarch; and knows, that it is impossible for any one to disturb his domestic enjoyment, while he submits to those moderate restraints which the law prescribes. This innate security gives energy to his genius; stimulates him to, and supports him in, his arduous exertions. Under this protecting influence, he toils, he cultivates his land, he exercises his talents, certain that the produce of his labour and ingenuity will be his own: though I cannot implicitly subscribe to your opinion of the general diffusion of learning through these cantons, if you mean that learning which books will supply."

"That was not my idea," returned Mahomet; "and that you mistook my meaning, perhaps, arose from my mode of expression: what I at the beginning of this conversation termed learning, I should, perhaps, rather have denominated knowledge, the result of observation extending to theory, and theory reduced to practice."

"You are unquestionably right with respect to my countrymen," said Scalch. "As they have few foreign pursuits to attract their attention, they have acquired knowledge in the way it was acquired by the Egyptians, those fathers of science; namely, by reading the great book of nature, as its leaves are unfolded before them; by considering the various systems of which it treats, the various productions which its pages display; by developing the secrets of the arts that from them derive their source. Through the medium of which disquisitions, professions and businesses, that in more luxurious countries are each the sole object of individual pursuit, here become the subjects only of rational amusement."

"May they," exclaimed Mahomet, "ever find amusements equally beneficial to the public and themselves. Why does not mankind in general follow so laudable an example?"

"Because," replied the pastor, "they are prevented by dissipation, and its concomitant, indolence; by that ease with

which, in some countries, riches are procured, and the still greater facility with which they are dispersed; by a love of pleasure, and, I fear, an attachment to vice: of this the general neglect of religious and moral duties in those countries, as I have been informed, is too sure an indication."

"Perhaps," said Mahomet, "the latter is not entirely the fault of the inhabitants of those regions to which you allude. Every community, with respect to the great interests of piety and morality, is not so happy as this: probably many there are that have neither the opportunity to improve by the principles, nor to profit by the example of their pastor."

"I must again warn you, young man," returned Scalch, "not to compliment me as an individual at the expense of a sarcasm upon society in general. Every man, whatsoever his principles may be; I speak of Europeans, as I fear that they are, in this respect, the most faulty; may, if he please, have the opportunity you speak of. Too much obloquy has been promulgated against the ministers of all religions. Their errors or inadvertencies have been the theme of those whose want of candour and genius to bear them to the sublime and elevated regions of truth, make them contented to wander in the crooked paths and intricate labyrinths of fiction, from which they can direct the arrows of slander with a surer aim, while concealment gives to their contracted minds an idea of security."

"These enemies, not so much to the ministers of religion as to religion itself, have, by their often repeated reflections on the clergy, rendered the subject trite; so that it is now considered as the masked battery of atheism. The sceptical sword and shield, the strong fortress of infidelity, the opposition to the doctrines of our fathers, the calumniation of priests, the endeavour to destroy with the altars of religion its holy ministers, is now systematized; and considered, whatsoever may be the pretence, not to be an attempt to exalt one particular mode of faith, one particular set of men, over another; but to be, like the indiscriminating artillery of Satan, levelled at all who profess and call themselves Christians. It is an attempt to destroy the columns, in order to lay the temple in ruins."

"But what," said Mahomet, "can be the motives which urge men to barb and wing the arrows of slander, and direct their shafts against the ministers of that faith which, morally speaking, seems to be the grand ligature that binds man to man, and connects society with society? or, to view this question in another light, what reason can be given for the daring and impious promulgation of opinions, and diffusion of doctrines, which are calculated to create in the minds of men a more than chaotic confusion, and seem designed to stimulate them to scale the crystal walls of heaven, to overleap the Cerulian arch, and attack the Almighty upon his throne?"

"Those motives, and that reason," returned Scalch, "which a band of robbers might have, or a murderer would give, for wishing the abolition, or stimulating their companions to the destruction of those laws by which they were restrained from, and punished for, depredation and cruelty. If the hope of eternal rewards, or the dread of eternal punishment, were obliterated from the human mind, Conscience, that god within us, which hath either acted as a monitor to warn us to forbear, or as a sting more sharp and pointed than that of an adder, to goad us to repentance, would no longer retain its seat on the intellectual throne, would no longer be considered the sovereign ruler and director of human actions.

"Many who have by their flatterers, for purposes the most nefarious, been termed philosophers, have, from a combination of vanity and wickedness, endeavoured to promulgate doctrines, and disseminate opinions, subversive of every principle of religion and morality: and although, while they were writing, their hearts must have smote them, their own judgment must have convinced them of the fallacy of their arguments, and the dangerous tendency of their principles; yet have they, by the splendor of false sentiments, the glitter of specious, though unsubstantial, ideas, by passages glowing like the erratic exhalations of the noxious fen, endeavoured, and sometimes I fear successfully endeavoured, to mislead mankind, and turn their minds from a reliance upon Providence to the contemplation of a vast, an immense void, in which, when weary of their desultory wandering, they may sink into eternal repose."

"Have these men been suffered to spread sentiments so inimical to every principle, not only of religion but reason?" said Mahomet.

"They have not only been suffered, but applauded," returned the pastor. "But although the applause which has hailed those meteors of false ratiocination, and those corruscations of false philosophy, may have been loud, and may for a short period continue, it must, from its nature, be evanescent. The minds of many may be attracted by the energetic diction and elegant composition of the works of our new philosophists; but the time has already arrived to the founders of the school, and will soon to their disciples, when they will be convinced of those truths against which they have vented the effusions of their malignity, or made the butt of their ridicule; and sinking not only under the weight of their own sins, but the accumulated burthens of the crimes which they have heaped upon thousands and tens of thousands, they will behold the terrific approaches of the angel of death with every symptom and sensation of horror, and perhaps find the igneous pool of eternity closed over their heads ere their repentant sighs can reach the throne of mercy."

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Mahomet, charmed with the precepts and edified by the example of the good pastor, devoted to him the greatest part of his time. He observed him with pleasure, both in his ministerial and legislative capacities; and saw with surprise the great influence of a righteous man, although possessing no other power than that derived from the empire which his virtuous life and rectitude of conduct had erected in the minds of his neighbours. The people, keeping their eyes upon him, making his principles their pattern, his documents their guide, were, he saw, like himself, humble, sober, orderly, and benevolent; and although, in every society of human beings, different opinions must necessarily prevail, and disputes sometimes arise, the sultan observed in this, that a reference to the preacher always settled them to the satisfaction of both parties; for such was the reverence and esteem in which he was held by his congregation, that his word was to them a fiat.

Though the precepts and example of Scalch had, even in a cursory view, made a considerable impression upon the mind of the sultan, he was still more struck with both when he more minutely considered their effects. Happy in being placed in a situation where he had an opportunity of contemplating a people whose stern unpolished virtues made them objects of his curiosity, and the like of whom could never before have come within the scope of his observation, he resolved to profit by it. For this purpose, he diurnally made an excursion through the village, entered the cottages of the peasants, inquired into their domestic economy, their families, situation, and connections, and, where he judged poverty in any degree existed, relieved their wants with so liberal a hand, that, in the opinion of the pastor, it became his duty to check his munificence.

"I fear," said the latter, one day, to him, "my son, that all the content, and consequently the happiness, which, through a long and not inactive life, it has been my pride, and my pleasure, to observe among the people committed to my charge, will fade away by degrees, or perhaps suddenly vanish."

"Heaven forbid!" returned Mahomet. "From what cause can you suppose such a misfortune will arise?"

"From yourself," replied Scalch; "from your indiscreet generosity in scattering those seeds of vice, riches, among them, with a profusion which is very likely to produce a full harvest of luxury in their hearts. Many may support the burthen of virtuous poverty with content, who are not proof against the various seductions of affluence. If a man finds his wants supplied by any other means than those of labour or ingenuity, you may depend upon it, so little energy is there in the human mind, when the impulse of necessity is removed, that he will relax his assiduity—shall I add his virtue: therefore I shall, both in the pulpit and in private admonitions, oppose that mistaken benevolence, that false and futile sensibility, which places its objects above that independent exertion of their strength or talents; by which they learn justly to appreciate the worth of the rewards that they receive, and which they consider as the most grateful to their feelings, the dearest to their hearts, inasmuch as the power of acquisition was, under Providence, derived from themselves alone.

"Not but," he continued, "I grant there may be, and certainly there are, particular circumstances annexed to the lower conditions of life that demand assistance; such as old age, sickness, pregnancy, and infancy: to these, though in a great degree provided for by our system, your benevo-

lence may be well-timed and laudable. But believe me, when you keep a man from the plough or the vineyard, by paying him ten times the price of his weekly earnings, you not only do an injury to the dignity of human nature, and to the individual in particular, but to society in general."

(To be continued.)

Speculation; *or, the* Monopoly *of* Houses.

"There is no speculation in thine eyes."

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

DEAR SIR,

THAT I deny; for it has been truly and wisely said, that "monopoly pervades every thing; that it is like a *hydra*, if you lop off *one head*," two or three start into its place. This observation, which I admire for its *pithiness*, in a very peculiar manner applies to these times, and to an anti-commercial practice, which seems to have pervaded our whole system; a practice which ought to be termed GAMBLING; but, as we have *refined* even refinement itself, has obtained the smooth and elegant name of SPECULATION.

Speculation then has (to use a phrase purely *republican*, and therefore opposite to every species of refinement) become "the order of the day:" it extends from the lowest to the highest circles, from *benefit clubs* and parish meetings, to *newly created companies* and *commercial establishments*.

With *political speculations* I have nothing to do; in *funded speculations* (having something to lose) I am loth to engage: *agricultural* and *bucolical speculations* I shall leave to titled *farmers* and *graziers*: *lottery speculations* to *lunatics*; speculations in *Mark-lane* to *deep ones*; *new projects* to *sharps* and *flats*; and *manufactural speculations* to the *real enemies* of the country. All these, as I have observed, I shall leave to the different sets who, like *voracious fish*, follow *a ship* in a *storm*, upon speculation; or who, like *birds of prey*, hover over *contending armies*, speculating upon *the events of a battle*; or, like our *civic collegians*, who from the *same impulse, i. e. to eat*, speculate upon the *same subjects at home*. Those *great speculations* with which this country abounds are matters of too much importance for the grasp of my talents, or the *flourishes* of my pen; but there is among the multitude of *minor monopolies* one which I think comes within my *intellectual scope*, and that, therefore, I shall briefly endeavour to observe upon.

"BE IT REMEMBERED:" you see, Mr. Editor, that I begin my complaint like an *information*: though I dare say it will, in the sequel, give *no* information to you. Be it, however, remembered, that *speculation*, as "I have been given to understand and be informed," has, in its wide extended course, *embraced* sundry *matters* and *things*, and among the rest HOUSES; or, to speak less in the language of *common* law, and more in that of *common sense*, I have been told, that the late enormous rise of rents is, in a great degree, owing *to speculation*. How? you will ask. This question I have *fished* for, and therefore I will answer it. There have lately arisen on the banks of the Thames, *two swarms*, thick as those of insects on the banks of the Nile, of ingenious persons, who may, with great propriety, be termed *dilapidators* and *mediators*; or, in the more general acceptation of the latter word, *middle men*. With the former I have at present nothing to do; they have cleared the ground *east* and *west*, they seem to wish to have a touch at *the north*, and to extend their wings to *the south*. Be it so: they are known by their *works*, or rather by their *demolitions*, which have *denuded* the extremities of the city, and have left the arms of *fair Augusta* as naked as those of a young lady *undressed* for an assembly.

Of this circumstance those *attentive* personages termed *middle men* have availed themselves; and have began a speculation *in houses*, which has raised the rents of those in the metropolis to the enormous height that they have now attained.

This process, in which ingenuity is the prominent feature, is performed by *speculation*, i. e. *monopoly*. Some persons in *the building line*, *survey* the premises, consider their situations, and where they are favourable (for *speculations*, like *wall fruit*, will only ripen in a particular aspect) they begin to operate to some purpose; that is to say, they take all the houses that they can lay their hands on at moderate rents, perhaps vamp them up a little, and then under-lease them at a most enormous advance: such an advance

as, in cases where necessity of local residence urges, is not only a most inconvenient substraction from the fortunes or profits of the tenants, especially as the taxes advance in due proportion, but is, from the influence of *avaricious example*, injurious to the commerce of the country, inasmuch as it causes an inordinate advance in all the necessaries of life, and consequently in our manufactures, &c.

"It was not always thus! there was a time" when a landlord could *let*, and a tenant *take*, a house without submittiug to the interference of a middle man; and that time was better than the present; because I conceive, that the profit derived by the said *middle man*, who is something like the *tax man* in Scotland, is a sacrifice to cupidity wholly unnecessary; and if unnecessary, in every view of the subject injurious to trade, distressing to the people, and ultimately burthensome to the country.

I am, sir,
Yours, &c.
PETER PANTILE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

HAPPENING a few days since to peep into your Magazine for January last, I was much amused by perusing the letter upon the late growth of the English language, having often had the same kind of reflections before, but which, for fear of being thought a critic or an ignorant, I did not dare to expose. The cause of this increase (I had almost called it overgrowth) have occupied my mind a little since; and if you conceive the few following desultory remarks worth a place in your intelligent and useful work, they are very much at your service. It is certainly not altogether unworthy of inquiry, how it has happened that some words formerly used to express one meaning are now often significant of many more, and sometimes too a meaning almost diametrically opposite to what they were originally intended to intimate; such as the words quoted by your correspondent, and our no less extensively significant one *nice*,* which is now-a-days used to express almost every thing that is good, whereas in former times it was intended to denote an over delicate taste. That these changes are not for the better, I believe many will agree with me; as it cannot fail of very much deranging the ideas, in reading our new publications, where these distorted words are adopted: should the number of them increase, I fear many persons who have been mostly accustomed to read books printed twenty years ago, or even not so far back, would hardly understand enough of those made in the present day, to make them relish the daily improvements we are making in the arts and sciences, were they ever such great admirers of them.

The cause of this metamorphosis of words I can account for, only in two satisfactory ways, viz. the mistakes of great men and great authors, or the profound ignorance and affectation of some who hold the first ranks in society. For instance: a great counsellor at the bar, or bishop from the pulpit, might by *meprise* use, in the hurry of thought or composition, a word of quite a different import from what it was formerly intended to signify; therefore the propriety of its being adopted might seem sufficient, being sanctioned by their authority.

In a conversation I once had with a lady, we happened to mention a Mr. G. of N——; and I begged to know if that estate belonged to him.—"No," she replied; "but we usually add that to his name, to *extinguish* him from the other Mr. G. who lives there also." Now, Mr. Editor, let us suppose that this had been spoken by one of your fashionable coxcombs (though such mistakes will sometimes happen to the best informed people), who think they have knowledge enough to dictate to a whole country, I make no doubt but we should soon hear the verb which signifies to put out, used in the sense of discerning one thing from another. The ridiculous affectation of those people in business who adopt language by no means ever intended to be degraded in describing the properties of a perriwig, a pair of boots, or even the dresses of the ladies, has not escaped my ob-

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* On the ridiculous misapplication of the term NICE in the metropolis, had we room, we should like to expatiate. We here are frequently told of a *nice* gin-shop, a *nice* little chimney-sweeper; a scavenger has been termed a *nice* man; a *nice* hog is common; a prostitute has been said to be *nicely* drunk; a hay-stall to *stink* most *nicely*: and indeed we have a hundred other such *niceties*, as seem to call for repression.—EDITOR.

servation; and I really think some restrictions ought to be laid upon them in this particular; for if the same language which is used to describe the depths of science and learning be prostituted to the most common occasions, we shall have nothing to distinguish the profession from the business, no means by which we can discern the gentleman from the mechanic; and our most expressive figures of rhetoric will be reduced to shine on a barber's sign-post, in a milliner's hand-bill, or a quack doctor's advertisement. Shall the learned then have no language peculiar to themselves? none but that used by the mob? No, science forbid it! If the most deserved ridicule and contempt, which is all the punishment I would inflict on these encroachers, do not make them retrench their innovations, I hope the *savans* of the present day will follow the ladies' example who contrive the fashions, and invent a new dictionary for themselves. As to the neat expressions used by some of our honourable gentlemen, I think them by no means any acquisitions to the smoothness of our language; they indeed tend to shew the *order* and *refinement* of their *elegant* ideas; but that they should ever become of general use, except among the rabble, I have too high an opinion of the delicacy and taste of the learned Britons to expect it.

I am,

Your humble servant,

A NORTH BRITON.

Stirling, 14th March, 1809.

Cheap Living.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE lately understood, that it is a custom in FARM-HOUSES, by which I mean, houses where the parochial paupers are *farmed*, to allow each of the said *paupers* that chooses to wave his or her dinner the *large* and *liberal* sum of TWO-PENCE. What these persons do with this *magnificent* donation, at which of the LONDON TAVERNS they *luxuriate* upon it, I have never yet inquired. But I think, that to know at how easy a rate nature may be supplied is of some use; especially as many of those *paupers* belong to *city parishes*, the members of which *sometimes* go to a greater expense than even TWO-PENCE for their own dinners. I am, sir, yours, &c.

19th April, 1809. LUCULLUS.

Essay *on* Prejudice.

By the Author of the "Essays after the Manner of Goldsmith."

"He is familiar with celestial wisdom, and seems instructed by superior spirits, who can annihilate a settled prejudice against him." LAVATER.

PREJUDICE is a sentiment which has its origin in the uncertain judgment of man. It is that rash determination or decision of the mind which is often final to our own disadvantage, and to the injury of another. It is only just by chance, and never pure. It marks the weakness of human nature, and of human laws, which admit but of few appeals; while the Deity never disdains to listen, nor forbids to judge the cause of man afresh. It is that imperfect, insufficient judgment which occasions man to act right on wrong principles, and to make just conclusions where his premises are false; and, unhappily for himself and others, this happens too often. Thus, at times, the best men become offensive to the good, and the worst acceptable. The prejudiced man is a coward in opinion, and trembles at the truth, lest he should be compelled to be undeceived: his pride takes the alarm; he conceives that his consistency would be questioned; and he supports his prejudice to maintain his character.

It may be asked, how a human being can be more perfect in his judgments, since man cannot see into the mind of man, and can only decide from the agreement of his actions with good or evil: still the heart is unseen and unknown. There are many torrents in life which carry down their streams such as are too weak to struggle, and many vortexes which would overwhelm the strong. The lesson which these things teach us is humility, and a forbearance of judgment towards others, even to the grave.

It is seldom that we find in plays of the present day, that intimate knowledge of the human character, that representation of the mind, which is true to nature: yet now and then a gleam of such genius appears; and Mr. Cumberland, in his "WHEEL OF FORTUNE," pourtrays with the skill of a master, in his character of PENRUDDOCK, the feelings of a man suffering the injustice of prejudice; he makes him exclaim, on hearing himself deliberately vilified,

"*Know him, sir, before you damn him:*" a noble and natural sentiment, called forth by unmerited reproach, and which raises the character of the man above his accuser, who loses all the consequence of his severity.

Let us be careful, then, how we decide on the character of another: scarcely do we know our own, and very sorry should we be to rest satisfied with the one that others would give of us. Where every man pretends to take likenesses, there must be many more deformed portraits than originals; the faithful delineator is seldom to be found; ignorance makes many omissions, envy will not see, and caricature is more welcome to our neighbours than truth. SUPPONO is the most misunderstood by others of any man in existence. SUPPONO has as honest and correct a mind as any man, yet is denounced as unprincipled and devoid of truth. The fact is, that SUPPONO has had many seasons of necessity, in which his shifts and evasions could only serve him, and but few opportunities of shewing the bent of his natural disposition. SUPPONO has only (if the expression is admissible) been seen in one line of business, and occupied about the same thing, how to live from day to day. SUPPONO has been always ill, that is, diseased in mind; he has never been seen in health; he has suffered a disorder; and his friends have never known him but in a fever. Poor SUPPONO, with the most honest intentions and designs, has been likened to a *rogue*, because he has all his life been trying some expedient or other to get just money enough to act like an *honest man*. Was SUPPONO left in a chamber where there was uncounted gold, it would remain untouched for SUPPONO: yet would SUPPONO borrow of his friend, and only *think* of repaying him; and when at length in his power, his mind alone would be correct, for his *manners* would never allow him to do that to-day *which could be done to-morrow*. This is not a likely character to annihilate a settled prejudice against him, unless he could first settle his affairs, and then the after operation would be easy.

Nevertheless, there is a description of man who appears to be so familiar with wisdom, and so instructed by superior spirits, as to be able to annihilate a settled prejudice against him. It is him who is conscious of his own integrity, who is sensible of the protection of a superior Being that governs the world, and who, entertaining just notions of the power of his fellow-creatures, advances his front against prejudice, and looks the universe in the face; who triumphs over calumny by his native worth; and whose countenance, beaming with the beauty and brightness of truth, unsettles falsehood and dismays the accuser.

Another forcible appeal which reason makes against prejudice is, that though our conjectures may be right, it is possible that they may be wrong. Little do we know of the chain of causes which produce at length the effect which our untravelled observation pretends to blame in the author of his misfortune. Happy it is for the judge that he dares not be a philosopher; and how must he venerate the Almighty Judge who knows hearts. Let him ask for grace; let him entreat for wisdom; let him lean to mercy; for the humility of an imperfect sinful being pronounces himself a culprit secure from the laws of man, but full of offences in the eye of God.

There is not, perhaps, any thing more unjust, or more unsafe to trust to, than conjecture: it is the meanest of the powers of the human mind; which powers, according to the philosopher d'Alembert, consist of memory, reason, and the imagination. Now the imagination should never be preferred, when, by obtaining certain premises, our conclusions may be just to others, and satisfactory to ourselves: and yet men prefer this easy way of forming a judgment: for with the indolent it saves trouble, with the ill-natured it supplies the opinion they would willingly form, with the envious it confirms the character they have long wished to establish, and with the PROUD it flatters PRIDE.

ADAMANTIS was of an excellent character and disposition. Elegant in his manners, and of an accomplished mind, his heart was noble. He was munificent and brave, and was admired by all the students at the university. But the same strength of mind and discernment which, on most occasions, served him to distinguish the truth, served also to make him stubborn in his opinions when he was wrong, for he would not believe that it was possible he could be so. ADAMANTIS was the slave of prejudice. ADAMAS, who was brought up at the same college, had nothing very remarkable in his mind or manners; he spoke little, made no display of talent, and presented no traits of a good disposi-

tion: his school-fellows had formed a contemptible opinion of his talents, because he never disputed; and his courage was doubted, because he would never quarrel with them. ADAMAS was judged to be mean and parsimonious, because he would not lend; and very proud, because he would not borrow. Yet was not ADAMAS any of these characters. ADAMAS displayed not talent, wisely foreseeing that it was more safe and pleasant to conceal the riches of his understanding till they might come to proper use. ADAMAS would not quarrel, because he loved peace, and reserved the strength nature had given him for occasions of more glory. ADAMAS would not lend, because he feared the obligation would lay heavy on the borrower, and he was too poor to give. ADAMAS would not borrow himself, because he feared that he might not be able to repay. Thus were the actions of ADAMAS altogether misunderstood.

It happened, that after ADAMANTIS and ADAMAS had been separated near eleven years from the university of Basle, ADAMANTIS set out to visit the court of Charles the Warlike, Duke of Burgundy, and in his journey had to pass through the forests of Auxerre. It was night, and the travellers were surprised by one of the numerous banditti. The courage of ADAMANTIS and his attendants availed them nothing, and he found himself sorely pressed; when a stranger came suddenly from a thicket, and with astonishing address and vigour destroyed and defeated two of the assassins, and relieved ADAMANTIS from their hands. ADAMANTIS thanked the stranger, and entreated him to visit him at the hotel at Dijon. The stranger bowed his head, and retired into the wood. It was not until ADAMANTIS arrived at the capital that he discovered, that although the banditti had fled, they had managed to take with them his portmanteau, which contained his letters of credit and introductions to the court. ADAMANTIS was not known; and having told his story, could scarcely obtain admission to the hotel; for being totally without money, they did not care to receive him. ADAMANTIS was in this distress, when a stranger entered the hotel muffled up in a surtout: he looked stedfastly at ADAMANTIS for some time, and beckoning to the host withdrew with him. ADAMANTIS had his suspicions that he had been noticed by the police; he was uneasy, and his pride took the alarm. ADAMANTIS found, however, on the return of the landlord, that he now made use of the most humble and submissive language; that every thing was prepared immediately for him; and that the most minute attention was paid to his commands. ADAMANTIS, after he had dined, sent for his host; and after asking him many questions, spoke of the time that it would take for him to hear from Basle, and inquired what person of consequence there might be then there who had been at the same college. The host returned for answer, that there was a cavalier who had been educated at the university of Basle; and that his name was ADAMAS; and that he could, if he pleased, introduce him to the duke. ADAMANTIS shook his head. "ADAMAS!!" said he, with a smile on his face, "that will not do." ADAMANTIS next inquired if there was any banker who would advance him money on the representation he could give of himself. "ADAMAS can do it," answered the host, "for the wealthiest bankers in Dijon will oblige him." ADAMANTIS stared, but said nothing. He next asked, who had the most superb palace in Dijon? The landlord answered, that ADAMAS had. ADAMANTIS laughed. "Tell me, then," said he, "after my introduction at court, at whose house shall I see the best company? and where shall I find genius and taste concentered?" "It will be at the house of ADAMAS." At this ADAMANTIS told the landlord to withdraw; and could not help smiling at his host's description of the dull ADAMAS. "A likely story all this," said he; "ADAMAS of all men! Ridiculous!"

As ADAMANTIS was wrapt up in conjecture as to what would be the best measure to take, the same stranger whom he had observed at his entrance to the hotel desired permission to see him. The strange cavalier was about thirty; his face was handsome, and his features expressive; he wore whiskers, and his regimentals showed that he was in the army; his demeanour was noble; and gallantry and courage were displayed in every turn of his countenance. ADAMANTIS was prepossessed with his appearance, and received him courteously. The stranger addressed him in French; and explained, that he had heard of the accident which had befallen him in the wood of Auxerre: he then very handsomely begged him

to accept part of his purse until he could have his remittances; and adding, that he was satisfied that he was the person he represented himself to be, gave him a sealed letter to the duke. Adamantis was charmed with the gallantry of the stranger, and begged to know to whom he was indebted for so much friendship. The stranger only replied, "that for the present he had reasons for remaining incognito. It is necessary," said he, "just now; as we have a difference with this state, and I am here on a secret mission; but shortly you shall know who I am. The next day Adamantis visited the court, and presented the sealed letter to one of the chief persons about the duke; when he was immediately introduced. The duke opened the letter, and received Adamantis graciously. "I find by the contents of this," said he, "that you are the friend of Adamas." Adamantis replied, with surprise, "that he had known him formerly at college."

The day following, a grand entertainment was given by the duke, to which Adamantis was invited. In the evening some feats of arms were proposed to be exhibited, and foils were produced. Adamantis, who excelled in the art of defence, wished to display his activity; and he found not any who could contend with him. At length a strange cavalier entered the saloon, but whom Adamantis presently discovered to be the person who had given him the letter. The stranger bowed to Adamantis as he entered, and took his place next the young duke, who received him with marked attention. Several of the cavaliers challenged the stranger to try his skill with them; but they stood no chance. At length Adamantis took the foils, although he dreaded the encounter, lest he should fail before the prince. The assault began, and all eyes were fixed on the combatants. The strange cavalier displayed the whole science of defence, and did as he pleased with his antagonist; when, making a false step, he was disarmed by Adamantis. The duke was amazed: "How is this?" cried he, "the flower of chivalry yields to a cavalier not equal in arms."

The duke, attended by the cavalier and the ladies of the court, now retired from the stand, and an amusement of another kind was begun. Numerous questions were propounded, and prizes were to be bestowed on those who gave the wisest answers. Among others was the following, "*What is it that most prevents men from being happy, and from being just?*" Several who stood about the person of the king answered. One said, that it was pride; another, that it was avarice; a third, that it was ambition: at length the question was referred to the strange cavalier, who replied that it was Prejudice. "Prejudice," said he, "favours pride; Prejudice sets a false value on riches; Prejudice gives false colours to ambition; Prejudice makes enmity between religions; Prejudice separates friends and creates enemies." The palace rung with applause at the answer of the cavalier; and Adamantis approached him with astonishment and humility. "Gallant stranger," said he, "how much do I admire thy wisdom. Yes," said he, "it was thou who supplied my necessities when I was unknown; it was thou too who saved my life in the forest of Auxerre; it was thou who gave me the sealed letter to the duke; it was thou, I am persuaded, who did all this."

"Beware of prejudice," replied the stranger. "He who did all this was Adamas."

Adamantis blushed; felt ashamed at the prejudice he had so long entertained; shed tears, and fell at the feet of his friend; owned his injustice, and was forgiven.

Prejudice had not permitted Adamantis to know Adamas.

G. B.

THE MAGDALEN.

Alonzo had pursued for many years a course of dissipation and vice, inconsistent with his principles, and at variance with his understanding. Alonzo was of a social nature, and his errors arose mostly out of a disposition for hospitality, and the desire of being convivial. Alonzo, in his hours of inebriety, lost the entire recollection of the virtues which belonged to him; the pleasures of the senses at that time took sole possession of his imagination, and his actions no longer did honour to human nature.

Alonzo, after having dined with a party who had forgotten the *liquida voluptas et puræ*, and who had mistaken excess for the delights of the table, was so overcome with the libations of wine, that though he ordered his carriage to drive him to one of the theatres, he was, when he arrived

thither, so totally insensible to the objects of amusement on the stage, that he did not know any thing that was going on. At length a female of elegant person, in an adjoining box, attracted his notice: she appeared to be above the common rank of the women of pleasure who frequent the play-houses; and as the entertainment had just concluded, Alonzo offered to see her to a coach.

In such a miserable state of insensibility was Alonzo, that he knew nothing from that time, until he awakened as it were from a trance, and beheld an interesting female bending over him in tears. Alonzo was astonished at her beauty, and at the apparent openness and innocency depictured in her face. On the other side of the sofa was an elderly gentleman of respectable appearance, who held a lancet in his hand, and who seemed alike solicitous about the health of the stranger.

Alonzo found that he had just been restored from a fit which had all the symptomatic characters of apoplexy, occasioned by his intemperance, with a consequent determination of blood to the head. Alonzo, who had no inconsiderable share of delicacy and discretion when in his senses, refrained from asking many questions, fearful of hurting the feelings of the interesting woman at his side. He therefore simply thanked the professional person for his attendance and attention, gave him a present far beyond what he had reason to expect, and assured him that he had no further occasion for his help. The gentleman took his leave; and the female, still attentively stooping over Alonzo, seemed to ask, "Why have you hurt yourself with drink? Why do you risk your life by intemperance? Perhaps you have a wife at home waiting for you anxiously at this late hour."

Alonzo, who had a refined and polished understanding, deciphered, as he thought, such language from the expression of the stranger's face. Alonzo took her hand, thanked her for her tenderness, and feeling himself well enough to walk about the room, requested that she would order some refreshment: in short, he desired to sup with her, that he might know more of her mind and disposition. He could not restrain a desire which pressed upon him to satisfy himself of her family, her education, and the unhappy cause of her deviation from virtue.

The supper was ordered from a coffee-house in the same street; and during the time that Almeria, for Almeria was the name of the female, was absent, giving some orders to her servant, Alonzo took an opportunity to examine the contents of his pocket-book. He recollected that he had received from a friend near two hundred pounds that day, after his banker had closed; he was uneasy; but he found the notes untouched, his watch, gold snuff-box, and other trinkets, were all safe; nor had the slightest suspicion rested on the stranger in the mind of Alonzo.

Almeria returned, and the supper was served up. Alonzo desired to help her: she had, however, but little appetite; she could not eat. Almeria offered to help Alonzo in her turn to what was before her; and she displayed in every action the propriety and decency of a well bred person. Alonzo took her hand, and Almeria smiled with a look of pleasure, but not unmixed with pain. There was not any vicious nor wanton expression in her face.

Alonzo spoke of the play, and Almeria answered him with the frankness and judgment of a well informed mind. Alonzo spoke French, as if he had presumed that she could answer him; and Almeria replied in that language, with an accent and fluency that amazed him. Alonzo next ventured to ask her if she understood music? An instrument was in the room, and Almeria displayed both taste and science in a delightful melody, the words of which bore some analogy to her own situation. Almeria had written the words, and had herself adapted the music.

Alonzo took the hand of the sensible and ingenuous Almeria; every loose or improper idea was banished from his mind; he felt new impulses, impulses which he could not account for; he felt admiration, friendship, and love. He ventured now to make some delicate inquiries of Almeria respecting her family, and the place of her education; but the subject was too tender, the tears gushed from her eyes, and she discoursed no longer. Alonzo suspended his inquiries for a time, and spoke on indifferent subjects. At length Almeria, who desired to be candid, spoke of herself, of her friends; and informed Alonzo, that she was the daughter of a Mr. Herbert, a man of a small but independent fortune, who lived near Northampton; that she had received an education from

an accomplished governess and proper masters; that about two years past, a captain of a troop of horse, quartered in the town, was entertained at her father's house; that they were very much pleased with his company, and that she, who was very young, became enamoured with the mind and manners of her father's guest; that the captain assured her that his intentions were honourable, but that he wished for a clandestine marriage until he could have time to explain to his uncle, and reconcile him to a match without money; that she did not dare to open the plan of a clandestine marriage to her father or mother; and that finding, from what she could collect, that they would not allow his visits on the terms of any alliance between the families, she indiscreetly consented to an elopement with her lover, who had no sooner taken her to London, than he amused her from day to day and from week to week with promises of the immediate celebration of the nuptials; that he had imposed successfully on her credulity; and that at length, one morning, she received a letter from him, which informed her that he was ordered abroad, and that the marriage could not be celebrated until his return; that she then, for the first time, became sensible of his unkindness, and of her own total ruin. The letters she had written to her parents had never been answered; and all the intelligence she could obtain was from a friend who had seen her father, and who had heard him swear solemnly, after he had received the news that no marriage had taken place since her elopement, *that he would never again receive the abandoned Almeria Herbert under his roof, whatever might be her remorse or distress.*

The unhappy Almeria pursued her story: That having heard the keenness of her father's resentment, and that he had absolutely forbid her mother to write to or see her, she became the victim of unceasing anguish, until at length her money became exhausted; and, to complete her misery, she received a letter that Captain Wilson, her seducer, had fallen in a duel; that, in her agony of mind, she had applied to her landlady for advice, who, as there were arrears of rent due, recommended her to get into keeping, or to receive company; that she had rejected the proposal with scorn and horror, but that her inhuman landlady had seized on her wearing apparel and trinkets, and had threatened to turn her into the street; that she knew not whither to go, nor any person she could ask to receive her; strangers would not take her into their habitations, and those who knew her story refused, except such as had a view to profit by her beauty and misfortunes; and, indeed, her landlady would not allow her to go from her house until she had paid every sixpence that she owed her; and to obtain that object, she had gone to the theatre in the evening, for the first time, in the character of a woman of pleasure.

Alonzo listened with great attention to the ingenuous story of the unhappy Almeria, to whom he offered his friendship. He asked her, if she was willing to retire immediately from the wretched situation in which her indiscretion had placed her. Almeria replied, "In good time, sir, when it may be the will of Providence; *I am not wretched enough yet*—I have not suffered enough—I have not yet been sufficiently punished—I shall soon be sunk in want and misery—I would suffer more——and then, sir"———

"What then?" interrupted Alonzo.

"*Then I will go to the Magdalen.*"

(*To be continued.*)

MRS. COWLEY.

IN the Magazine for June, 1789, we have given some sketches of the biography of this lady, together with a Portrait, which is considered as being a very considerable likeness of her, by those who best knew her.

Since that time, following a natural bias of the human mind, she selected the place of her birth as a pleasing and proper place in which to pass the closing years of her life—and there, on the eleventh of last March, she died, sincerely esteemed and lamented, in a very large circle, amidst those who had longest and best known her.

When her fancy had prompted her to the amusement of writing, so little sanguine was she in her expectation that her comedy would be accepted by GARRICK, to whom it was sent, that it was not until about twelve months afterwards that he was informed who had sent it to him, or was asked what his opinion was. It is an extraordinary fact, that in no part of her life did

she take any pleasure in viewing, or was accustomed, if she could avoid it, to be present at, theatrical entertainments. The comedy alluded to was THE RUNAWAY; it was written in a fortnight; its remarkable success many recollect. It was followed by WHO'S THE DUPE and THE BELLE'S STRATAGEM. The latter, on the express permission of the queen, was dedicated to her, and was performed before the royal family, once every season, as long as they attended the theatres.

She has long desisted from publishing. However anxious at the moment of editing, her work was no sooner out than she became regardless of it. It was to domestic life her mind was given; fame appeared not at all to be essential to her happiness. THE SIEGE OF ACRE would never have appeared, had it not been heard of, asked for, and made a present of, to one who was a stranger to her. In the course of the last ten years she wrote a few slight poems, in friendship with the families of LADY CAREW, LADY DUNTZE, MRS. WOOD, and other ladies in her neighbourhood—which probably are yet extant. In the latter years of her life, on account of her dislike of cards, and the dress and trouble of evening amusements, she declined all invitations, but received very large parties at her own house. She established a singular custom, of throwing open her house, one morning in a week, for ladies only, and was on those occasions attended by a crowd.

She looked forward to the close of her life with a peculiar degree of religious cheerfulness.

Her works are—

Tragedies—Albina, and the Fate of Sparta.

Comedies—The Runaway, The Belle's Stratagem, Which is the Man, A Bold Stroke for a Husband, More Ways than One, The School for Greybeards, A Day in Turkey, and The Town before You.

Farce—Who's the Dupe?

Poems—The Maid of Arragon, The Scottish Village, and The Siege of Acre.

The last time her pen was thus employed, was on a slight poem, given to a man who was distressed by the loss of his property in the late floods, and which was restored to him by the douceurs of those to whom he shewed the poem for perusal.

A SKETCH *of the late* ANDREW OSWALD.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN attempting to delineate a sketch of the late MR. ANDREW OSWALD, I feel my want of materials, and fear their scantiness will deprive it of the notice it merits; but I hope the recording in your valuable Miscellany the few particulars I know, will stimulate some one better qualified to proceed with what is so imperfectly begun.

A. OSWALD was the fifth son of the late Andrew Oswald, of Glenhead, in Stirlingshire. He was bred to the honourable and lucrative profession of Writer to the Signet in Edinburgh; and had he assidnously followed it, his talents were such, that he must soon have raised himself to notice and celebrity. But his employ seems not to have had sufficient attraction for his capacious mind. For though so much of his time must necessarily have been engaged in his professional pursuits, yet he was able to make himself more perfect in the Latin tongue; to acquire the French, Italian, German, and other living languages; and to gain a very extensive knowledge of history, philosophy, the belles-lettres, &c. He likewise attended several courses of lectures at the university of Edinburgh; particularly chemistry, in which he had great acquaintance. Nor had the drama the least of his notice. Convinced that the stage might serve the noblest of purposes, he often exerted his pen in its cause. Miss Duncan owes much to him for her present celebrity; and Master Betty, while in Edinburgh, had much of his aid.

When he approached maturer years, politics, which ran very high in Scotland a few years since, engaged his attention; and though his name was not blazoned forth, yet he was the author of some of the severest castigations ever given to public plunderers and abusers of power: he loved the constitution under which he had the happiness to be born, from a conviction of its superior excellence.

On Mr. Fox's party coming into power, Lord Lauderdale was nominated as governor of India. Mr. Oswald had then a communication with his lordship respecting an appointment under him to India; but another arrangement took place in the ministry, and Lord L. was sent ambassador to France, which con-

pletely frustated Mr. Oswald's expectations. Soon after that disappointment he returned to Stirling, where he followed his profession; but his mind being rather unhinged, from his hopes of going to India being defeated, he soon left it, and went to Glasgow, where he remained but a short time, then returned to Edinburgh. In this unsettled situation, and being fond of society, and frequently of convivial company, perhaps, as a consequence of some irregularities, by which he contracted a consumptive habit, it rapidly increased; and by the advice of his friends in Edinburgh, he took a journey by sea to London, in the hope that the change of air and climate might restore him to health and to his friends; but the disorder had taken too deep root to be removed—it baffled the skill of men eminent in the healing art. For four months (the time he had been in London) he was gradually declining, until he was reduced at last to a mere skeleton. He kept his bed only about nine days, and died on Wednesday, the 9th of November, 1808, aged thirty-three years.

Mr. Oswald had travelled through most parts of Scotland, and was acquainted with the history of more families in that country than, perhaps, any other man; for what he once read, or heard related, his memory retained.

His goodness of disposition, his store of anecdote, and his ability of conversing on almost any subject, made his company desirable, agreeable, and edifying. He always took pleasure in imparting what he knew, to inform the youth or to direct the man. It was a particular gratification to him to inform those who wished to learn: he loved those who thirsted after wisdom. The improvement the writer of this sketch received from Mr. O. only makes him feel more poignantly the loss of such a friend.

Mr. O. was the author of numerous letters and essays in periodical journals and pamphlets, under the signature of Crito, and various others. The last of his productions was a series of letters addressed to the Duke of York, in the Sunday Review, under the signature of Ignotus, written under great debility of body; the last was finished on his death-bed, and was a posthumous publication.

The following "Epitaph and Explanations" were written by Mr. O. at my request, purposely for your Magazine.

The insertion of the above will be deemed an obligation by,

Mr. Editor,

Yours, &c.

3d January, 1809.* J. SCOTT.

EPITAPH AND EXPLANATIONS.

The following epitaph is still very legible in the church-yard of Linton, Peebleshire. It appears to be the work of the wife, but it was by J. O. himself. Its obvious singularity long procured it much attention, and frequent insertion in Scottish periodical works. No explanations, however, were complete. Of the same family, though no way thereby benefited, with this J. O. who, by a very *mal à propos* and suspicious introduction into this world, deprived my paternal grandfather of the property in question, maugre the hopes of many years founded on most incontestible rights, I believe I can make out what has hitherto been deemed most obscure in this singular production.

" Jacobo Oswald de Spital Marito
Bene merenti Grizella Russelia
Conjuræ mœstissima P. C.
Marmor hoc quoi adsidens sœpe
Cinavi cœnam mortuo mihi
Imponi volui——

Siste Viator, quis-quis es Discumbas
Licet et si copia. Est marmore
Uti ego dim Frinscaris—Hoc si
Rite fereris—monumentum non
Violabis nec manes meos habebis
Iratos vale et vive
Vixi an. xxx. MXDXXIV
Ob. xxviii d. nov, ag. nmd. ccxxvi."

Explanations.

This J. Oswald was one of the keenest of many Jacobite gentlemen in Peebleshire, in the interest of the Pretender; with whom, long previous to the invasion in 1745, a very close correspondence was kept up, and frequently considerable sums remitted. They met under the pretence of horse-racing, cock-fighting, &c. taking care whom they invited to those feasts, &c. Much of this occurred at the little village of Linton, near to which he resided. His table was frequently, of course, the seat of good cheer or bacchanalian revelry.

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* My sole reason, Mr. Editor, for not sending this *Sketch* sooner, was the hope of seeing something more worthy of my departed friend.

13th April, 1809.

It was then, it seems, a custom, though somewhat antiquated, to have a marble table in the hall or parlour of one of the chief eating apartments of the house. This commemorated in the epitaph seems to have been in pretty constant use with Mr. J. Oswald. Nay, I have been assured, that long previous to his death he composed and cut out the epitaph in question on this table, which he still continued to use as such, but left the most positive directions that it should also be his grave-stone. This he intimated to every guest. The reason of this singular choice seems to explain the epitaph. Linton parish is almost a mere ruin; travellers were in the habit, from necessity, of provisioning well their pockets before crossing it. As a proper seat, either for the parishioner on a Sunday to eat his luncheon, or the traveller at any other time to devour the contents of his wallet, he recommends his tomb-stone, once his hall table, and scene of much enjoyment; he advises him to eat and enjoy in moderation, by which means he would neither violate his monument nor incense his "*manes*" (*shade, ghost*).

Of G. R. I know nothing. She seems first to have been his servant, and afterwards his wife.

Picture *of the* City *of* Dantzic.

(*From Malte Prun's "Picture of Poland," Paris*, 1807.)

IN the History of Poland, the little republic of Dantzic figures by the side of mighty powers, and excites, perhaps, a greater and more lively interest than many of those empires which surround it. Dantzic has more than once kept at defiance numerous armies; and two powerful states have been seen ready to declare war against each other, the one to force the territory to submission, the other to maintain its independence.

This city was the birth-place of the geographer *Cluverius*; the abode of the astronomer *Hevelius*, and many other learned men. According to *Busching*, Dantzic must have been a flourishing city in 997, and not a simple village or town. From the history of *M. de Suhon*, the wars of Waldemar, first King of Denmark, appear to have given rise to the establishment of a Danish colony in this most favourable situation, between the years 1160 and 1170; and its modern name, *Dantzic*, is generally explained as derived from *Dansvik*, a Danish port or gulf: in the most antient records and diplomas, it is simply called *Dansk* or *Gdansk*. The knights of the Teutonic order enlarged and fortified it. In the year 1454, when it placed itself under the protection and sovereignty of Poland, that power granted several important privileges; amongst others, that of the exclusive navigation of the Vistula was one of the most advantageous, inasmuch as it made Dantzic mistress of all the trade of Poland by sea. This city had also the privilege of sitting and voting at the diet of Poland, and at the election of a king, and of coining money. In 1657, King Casimir conferred the honours of nobility upon the chief magistrates, the sheriffs, and the council of an hundred.

The *Dantzickers*, to use a foreign term much in use, being in a great degree originally of German extraction, were anxious to see a German prince upon the throne of Poland. For which reason, after the flight of Henry of Valois, that city gave its vote for the Archduke Maximilian, and supported it with a degree of impolitic obstinacy. Having even refused to render homage to King Stephen, it was put under the *Ban* of the empire, and besieged in 1577. This quarrel was, however, at length settled by mediation: and the king received the city into favour, after it had publicly implored his pardon: he confirmed it in all its rights, and in the free exercise of the evangelical religion; but he laid a heavy fine upon it, which was scrupulously levied.

In 1734, Dantzic received King Stanislaus Leczinski within its walls, and protected him with unshaken fidelity. This determined perseverance drew on it a siege and bombardment on the part of the Russians and Saxons. The cabinet of Versailles, under the direction of the feeble Fleury, on this occasion evinced less firmness than a petty republic.

When the King of Prussia, in 1772, became master of the country which surrounds Dantzic, it required no great foresight to foresee, that the privileges of the city would soon be destroyed; and, in fact, we cannot be astonished that the Prussians should pretend to navigate a river which, in a great measure, flowed through its territory, and which was the only opening to the sea

for a considerable part of her dominions. The city of Dantzic, however, opposed it, and called to her aid her treaties with, and the protection of Russia. In consequence, Catherine supported the city in a part of its claims: the trade by sea was exclusively reserved to it.

Dantzic is situated at about the distance of one German mile from the mouth of the Vistula. Its population, which formerly amounted to upwards of 80,000 souls, was not, it is ascertained, more than 47,074 two years ago. The number of dwelling houses at the latter period was 5,354. The orchards, gardens, country-houses, the continual passing of carriages of all descriptions, of boats and vessels, announced at a certain distance the approach to an industrious, opulent, and populous city.

The town is built in a manner very solid, but not by any means agreeable to the eye. The porticoes advanced into the street render them narrow and inconvenient, and disfigure the houses. Out of the twenty-one parish-churches, twelve belong to the Lutherans, two to the Calvinists, and seven to the Catholics: the Lutherans, consequently, are the most numerous; but the richest merchants are amongst the Calvinists. There is an astronomical observatory, a very superb cabinet of natural history, and many learned societies and colleges. The city is surrounded by fortifications, and has sustained several sieges; but it cannot now be looked on as a fortress of any note, from its being commanded by different heights at short distances from the works. The harbour or port of Dantzic is formed by the mouth of the Vistula, and defended by the forts of *Munde*, or *Weichselmunde*, and *Wester Schanze*. The road, or what is properly called the gulf of Dantzic, consists of an arm of the sea, which is sheltered from the north winds by a tongue of land, on which is built the little town of Hela. The city of Dantzic possessed a *werder*, or a low fertile island, between the Vistula and the *Mottaw*.

"There are several sugar-bakers and refiners at Dantzic; manufactories of vitriol, cloths, serge, and other woollen stuffs; gold and silver lace, morocco leather, pot-ash, salt-petre, and four very extensive timber-yards. The spirit distilled at Dantzic is known over all Europe; it is made chiefly from rye and barley; three parts of the former grain to one part of the latter.

Commerce is the chief occupation of the Dantzickers. From Prussia and Poland they receive wheat, and all other sorts of grain; wood, pot-ash, flax, hemp, wax, and other productions of those countries. They sell them to the English, Dutch, French, Danes, and Swedes, as they export but little in their own vessels. They, in return, import wines, spices, salt, fish cured, iron, cloth, silks, and other articles of luxury.

In 1798, the value of the exportations amounted to near six millions of crowns; and the importation was not estimated at more than two millions.

The manners of the Dantzickers offer some estimable traits: as almost all the inhabitants are merchants or manufacturers, activity and industry are constantly to be seen. At the same time, the commercial relations which they carry on with Berlin, as well as with England and other countries, have greatly contributed to improve their manners. Those men whom an unjust prejudice has represented as being sensible only to the influence of gain, are at present cultivators of the fine arts, of letters, and of science. There is not a father of a family who does not give his children an education suitable to his fortune. The females particularly devote themselves to the study of languages, music, dancing, and drawing; the young men improve themselves by travelling.

In this city the good and bad citizens are very little mixed, and very easily distinguished. The general interest here often excites indignation against every individual who fails in honour and probity. Few of those seeds of discord are to be met with here which overturn large capitals. Nothing gives a right to any man to usurp authority over others—neither talents, riches, nor even services rendered to the public. That republican equality, which perhaps restrains the flights of some of superior genius, stifles also many vices and many follies at the moment of their birth. The Dantzickers suffer no beggars in their city, because they have so many various ways of giving employment to the poor, in their different workshops, asylum for the infirm in their excellent hospitals, and means of amendment for the dissolute and idle in a house of correction on a most excellent and im-

proved plan. Ladies of pleasure are confined to a particular part without the walls; and the marriage vows are not broken with impunity. The institution of a Foundling Hospital preserves the lives of illegitimate infants; and there never is an instance of their being abandoned in the streets, as is too frequently the case in other large cities.

The government of Dantzic was one of the most equitable, as to its interior administration. If it so happened, that a man of bad principles or morals was raised to the magistracy, he was compelled to become honest, otherwise his elevation would be but of a short duration, particularly if he was a merchant. His brother-merchants vied with each other in the honour of removing him.

It must, however, be admitted, that the Dantzickers are very extravagant: their entertainments are most sumptuous, and they enjoy the pleasures of the table. Fashion has required that every respectable family should have a country-house with a handsome garden to it. They dress in the best cloths, linens, and furs of all Europe. The furniture of their houses is often magnificent. They have expensive libraries, fine horses, and several servants in rich liveries. But these luxuries keep pace with their revenues. The Dantzickers love their country: they are their own masters at home: the women have not here acquired the right of ruining their families: no where are they more esteemed and loved; and to their influence it is owing that drunkenness is absolutely banished from the convivial meetings, where a joyous gaiety reigns in its place. Nothing can be more delightful than their parties. Music is here, as in Copenhagen, more to the taste of the Dantzickers than theatrical amusements; of which, however, they are not deprived. There is, however, in this city a small class of the old citizens, who, out of avarice, shut their doors against talents and the fine arts: they never meet but at the house of some friend as penurious as themselves, where each contributes his quota towards the entertainment.

W. B. H.

Extraordinary Instance *of the* Sagacity *of a* Dog.

A MOST extraordinary instance of sagacity in a dog occurred a few days after the capture of Samana (by the Franchise, Dedalus, &c. Two boats of the squadron were sent to the opposite shore, in search of some French privateersmen that had escaped. They landed at a plantation which was deserted by its inhabitants (in consequence of the intrusion of the privateersmen), where they remained until the next morning. During the night, a number of dogs were heard bewailing the loss of their masters; and at the departure of the boats, several of those faithful animals were seen on the shore, keeping abreast of the boats as they pulled along, making the most pitiful lamentations. After several attempts, one of them, bolder, and possessing more affection, as it may be supposed, than any of the others, plunged into the water, swam to one of the boats, and was picked up: but no sooner did it find that his master was not there, than it jumped over again, and joined its disconsolate companions on shore: the boats were at the distance of half a mile from the shore.

J. S. W.

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 8, 1809.

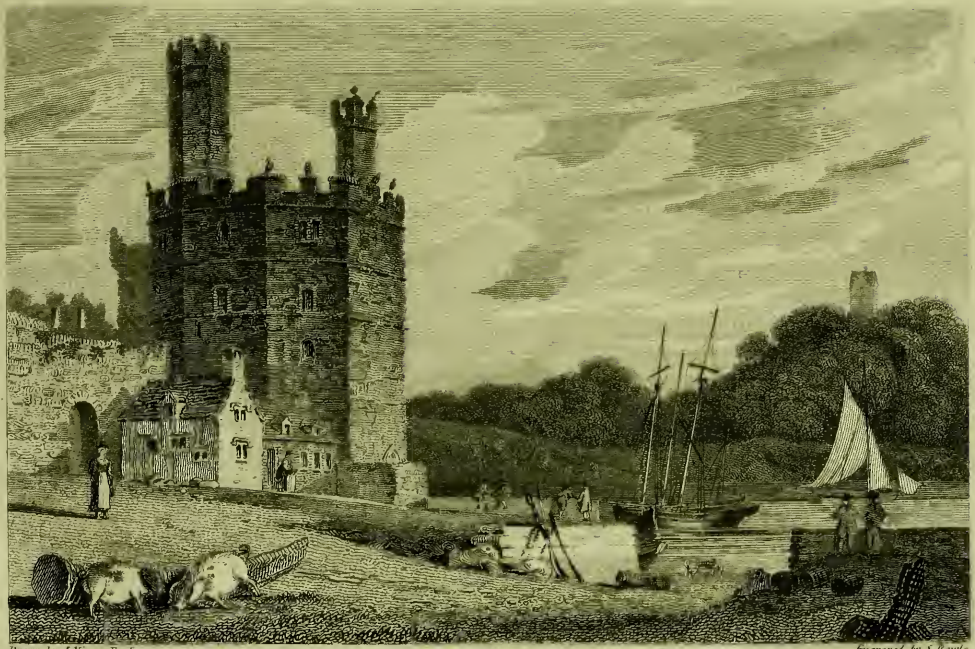
THE EAGLE TOWER, CARNARVON.

(WITH A VIEW.)

" Conqu'ring Edward, Cambria's scourge,
Spare, oh spare, our tuneful race!
Or may furies sing thy dirge,
And thy lineal offspring trace!
Fate's decree will never vary,
But the royal babe pursue;
Nurtur'd now in Eagle's Aerie,
He, alas! this hour shall rue."
Sublime on *Penmaen*'s lofty site,
Cadwallo struck the trembling lyre;
His *fellow* bards these strains recite;
Yells succeed, and groans suspire:
" Spare, oh spare our tuneful race,
Or may fate thy offspring trace!"

From *Snowdon*'s caves, and pendant woods,
From rugged cliffs, and roaring floods:
Echo fills the awful space,
Sounds reverb'rate, " Spare our race!
Or may direful vengeance sped
On thy sons devoted head!
Fate's decrees will never vary,
But the royal babe pursue;
Nurtur'd now in *Eagle's Aerie*,
He, alas! this hour shall rue.
Tyrant tremble! vengeance dire
Shall mark the time when we expire."

IT is a circumstance that will be recollected by many of our readers, and probably referred to by many of our



Drawn by J. Nixon Esq.r

Engraved by S. Rawle

EAGLE TOWER, CAERNARVON CASTLE, N. WALES.

Published by J. Asperne at the Bible Crown & Constitution Cornhill, May 1st 1809.

subscribers, that the fifty-third volume of this work was embellished with a Frontispiece, which exhibited a view of the gate of *the Castle* of *Caernarvon*; and that, in elucidating this graphic subject, venerable for its antiquity, and still more venerable for the historical incidents attached to it, we availed ourselves of the opportunity, then so fairly presented, of introducing a local description, which will be found page 37, and which may be said almost to obviate the necessity of descanting further upon the subject. Yet, when we more fully consider the importance once attached to *the Castle of Caernarvon*, we seem to have acquired new ideas from the contemplation; therefore it appears to us proper to add to our former remarks a few of their emanations, because those, with respect to THE EAGLE TOWER, of which we have been favoured with the beautifully picturesque view that forms the principal object of the annexed plate, were all confined to the interior of the building, from the circumstance of its containing the chamber wherein Edward, the second monarch of that name, and who was the first Prince of Wales after the union of that country with England, was born:*

while, in the present, we shall more generally contemplate its exterior; and, if we may be allowed to express ourselves figuratively, give a broad historical outline, and leave its minute parts to be filled up by those who have more leisure and more genius than ourselves.

It is impossible to refer to the annexed View, without revolving on the august site whereon the curious vestige of antiquity which forms its principal object now stands; and this leads us to observe upon its locality.

It appears from *Tacitus*,† that the consuls *Censonius Pætus* and *Petronius Turpilianus* met a complete overthrow in their attempt upon the *Silures*;‡ and that although *Suetonius Paulinus* turned his arms against the *Ordevices*, and conquered *Mona*,§ he found it a task of considerable difficulty to retain his conquest. The great enemies of the Romans were the *druids*, who encouraged and animated the Britons, and induced even their women to brave the most imminent dangers, "running along the lines in mourning attire with firebrands in their hands like furies of hell." They were, however, at last obliged to submit to the superior genius and superior discipline of the Roman legions, and, consequently, retreated to the woods and caverns with which that country abounds, while their retreat, as *Caernarvonshire* had before been successfully invaded, terminated the conquest of their enemies in that part of the island.

The ancient British name for those stupendous mountains which are in the vicinity of *Caernarvon*, was *Kreigieu'r Eryreu*, which signifies *Eagle Rocks*: and it is most probable, that when the castle was erected by EDWARD I. they gave the name of the EAGLE TOWER to that part of it which we have exhibited.‖ The whole occupies the west side of the town; and, what is rather extraordinary, its walls are at present nearly entire. The towers of this castle are, generally speaking, octagonal, but three or four have each of them ten sides.

* It is impossible, supposing the circumstance of the murder of the bards to have been overcharged, to pass without censure the cruelty of EDWARD I. to the *last* of the Welsh princes, LLEWELLIN, or to contemplate without astonishment and applause the heroism of the gallant defenders of the principality. Destitute of all succours, spurning foreign alliances, and without a naval power, they formed the bulwarks of their country; these *real* patriots

> "Had from their native rocks and forests wild"

poured destruction upon the kings of England, whether Saxon or Norman, many of whom had attempted to subdue them with forces infinitely superior in numbers to any that they could oppose. This kind of independence they maintained for more than eight hundred years; and even after they were induced to pay tribute to the English monarchs (which, we take it, was for the protection of their coasts), they still remained a distinct nation, governed by their own laws, and amenable only to their own tribunals: a circumstance which the quickness of their sensibility rendered very dear to them, because, on many occasions, from local courts, they obtained more speedy, and, as their proceedings were in their native language, they thought, more substantial justice.

† Lib. xiv.

‡ The inhabitants of South Wales.

§ North Wales and the Isle of Anglesey.

‖ This part, it will be observed, from the introductory poem, has been termed the *Eagle's Aerie*; probably in compliment to the founder, though the character of his fourth son, Edward II. (the other three had died a very short time antecedent,) did not, as it expanded, seem to indicate that he had many of the properties of the *Eaglet*.

Superior to the rest in size and dignity is that which is the subject of this brief notice: the figure of an *eagle* is yet on the top of it.

> Cowering on unsteady wing,
> The royal bird prepares to spring
> Upward, as his eye surveys
> Radiant Sol's meridian blaze.

This tower is situated at one end of the interior court, which is in the form of a parallellogram; its exterior appearance, as will be seen, is extremely picturesque: and it is curious enough to observe, that this small part of the country exhibits none of those grand, yet savage, features, those precipitous rocks, dashing torrents, and all that variety of tremendous nature, which marks its immediate vicinity: here all is mild, bland, and exquisitely beautiful.

From any of the eminences in the neighbourhood of *Caernarvon* there is a complete view of the *Isle of Anglesey*; and from one of these British Alps may be counted a concatenated series of thirty-one mountains ranging in front. This natural barrier admits of only five narrow and very dangerous passes, guarded by five castles, of which it is not necessary, nor would it be very easy, for us to give the *Welsh* appellations.

We have mentioned these circumstances, because they serve to shew the jealous policy of Edward I. a monarch who, although he obtained the name of the *English Justinian*, the Welsh still remember. The boldness of their ancestors, who declared, even after the conquest, that they would never lay down their arms until they were governed by a prince of their own nation, it is said, induced the monarch to send the queen to lie in at *Caernarvon Castle*. It is also said, that as soon as she was brought to bed of a son, he convened the states, and declared his resolution to give them a prince of their own country, and who moreover could not speak *a word of English*. Supposing this to be the fact, we fear that the states were not perfectly satisfied with their new governor; for *Edward* deemed it necessary to overawe them with castles, and, if we may believe the ancient British traditions, to destroy their *bards*; a measure which has involved his character in everlasting disgrace.

In the rude ages of Britain, and particularly in the district that we are now contemplating, after the fall of the *druids*, there arose this order of men, who were, as we have just stated, termed *bards*,* and who may truly be said to have been "the abstracts and brief chronicles of the times."

In remote periods, when the sources of amusement, and indeed of information, were so slender, their learning and ingenuity rendered those men, whether they appeared in the characters of *historians* or *minstrels*, of the utmost importance to the people. In all the ages and in all the nations of the ancient world, persons of this profession may be traced. *Achilles* tuned his lyre, and the *Bard* of *Alcinous* sang heroic ballads to the sound of his harp.† In the earliest accounts of this island, music and recitation emanated from religion; and the *bards*, as well as the *druids*, formed a part of the hierarchy of those times. But although the former frequently mingled secular, and even convivial, subjects with their aspirations, the latter never departed from theological solemnity. It is, therefore, (to return to the subject from which the idea involved in our introductory poem has caused us to

* Whether *bards* were originally an inferior order of *druids*, is a circumstance which, if it were material, might *still* be controverted. We think, at least, that they were not known by that appellation till after the mission of *Melitus*, and the consequent conversion of the Saxons by him and his associates. When the druidical rites were abolished; when *Woden*, *Thor*, and *Frica*, had lost their influence, and it was no longer supposed that the *eternal serpents* guarded the *Mundane Egg* (an idea which, it is curious to observe, exists at present in the mythology of the *Hindoos*); when they no longer beheld the white-robed virgins attending the *chief druid* with *golden knives* and *crystal vases*, while he cut the *sacred misleto* and poured the *living water*, or when they trembled at the black spirits, monsters, and chimeræ, that were supposed to be the ministers of the vengeance of their deities; the *bards* were, it is believed, unknown. The *sub-druids* then availed themselves of this long train of poetical imagery, and its influence on the public mind was most powerful. But when the pure doctrines of christianity

> Had dawn'd like day upon their darker minds,
> And taught their souls the noblest use of reason,

the *bards* arose, and, turning their genius into another channel, became almost, in their influence, as powerful as their predecessors had been.

† Homer's Iliad and Odyssey.

digress,) little to be wondered, that a monarch so sagacious as EDWARD I. destroyed a set of men in whom resided all the learning of the country, and whose influence over the passions of the people was unbounded. The idea that such a society had once exercised, as we may say, uncontrolled domination in North Wales, has given to this part of the island a kind of romantic and poetical cast, which its sublime and variegated scenery is well calculated to foster and preserve. The man of sensibility still views the mountain forests, the craggy cliffs, and all the elevated appendages which yet distinguish this picturesque country, with peculiar complacency; his mind collects the stupendous images with which he is surrounded; they give energy to thought, and stimulation to genius: but if, alas! amidst the wonders of nature, he should, for a moment, dwell upon the works of art, and behold the castle of Caernarvon in general, and the Eagle Tower in particular, his thoughts, recurring from these objects, will take a sombre tint, and he will have to lament (adopting the popular tale), from the infliction upon that harmless race of men, the *Cambrian* BARDS, by EDWARD I. the horrors which attended the end of his fourth son,* the fate of the three that had preceded him, and the dire misfortunes that pursued his whole line down to the union of the two houses of YORK and LANCASTER. M.

BRIEF NOTICES *in* COMMEMORATION *of* ANGELICA KAUFFMAN.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

ALTHOUGH it is from the celebration of eminent persons that your work has become, in one department, so exceedingly interesting, I certainly should not have thought it necessary to compliment you upon your insertion of the Memoir of ANGELICA KAUFFMAN, which appeared in your last Magazine, had I not wished to add two short extracts to those therein published, in order that nothing which relates to so conspicuous a character might be lost. I therefore, after thanking you for the pleasure and information that the elegant article alluded to, have afforded me, subjoin

No. V.

Extract of a Letter, dated Rome, 13th Nov. 1808.

"In these days is celebrated in the church of the Rotonda (Pantheon), the anniversary for our cousin *Angelica*; and her bust will be placed as suggested by your late husband, Mr. B———. A memorial in marble will also be erected in *S. Andrea del Fratte*, with an inscription. A similar one, but of greater expense, is actually executing in her country, with every function suitable to the occasion. Here, likewise, a magnificent funeral has been made, with about two hundred holy masses in suffrage of her soul, besides many other things performed in her honour; so that since the death of *Raphael Urbino* till now, a similar funeral has not been made in Rome."

No. VI.

Extract of another Letter, dated Rome, 2d Dec. 1808

"On Tuesday, 29th November, the bust in marble was uncovered in the Temple of the Rotonda (Pantheon), the effigies of *Madame Angelica Kauffman*, with a noble inscription. On this occasion were celebrated many masses, with a solemn funeral service, at which the academicians of St. Luke assisted."

Your insertion of these brief notices, as they shew that the resplendence of genius rises superior even to the horrors of anarchy, will oblige, sir,

Yours, &c.

H. R.

PITHY SENTENCES *and* PROVERBS *from the Greek.*

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

PERMIT me to send you a list of a few of the foolish and absurd actions mentioned by the Greeks, and used by them as a kind of proverbs, above 2000 years ago. Those of your readers that are well acquainted with the histories of modern times, and the colloquial language of this country, will be able to judge how far the nations of Europe, by adopting these, have approved of them. When the

* Edward II.

* We presume, COIRE.

Greeks meant to remark, that a man was absurdly, foolishly, or improperly employed, they used to say,

He ploughs the air.
washes the Ethiopian.
measures a twig.
opens the door with an axe.
demands tribute of the dead.
holds the serpent by the tail.
takes the bull by the horns.
is making clothes for fishes.
is teaching an old woman to dance.
is learning a pig to play on a flute.
catches the wind with a net.
changes a fly into an elephant.
takes the spring from the year.
is making ropes of sand.
sprinkles incense on a dunghill.
is ploughing a rock.
is sowing on the sand.
takes oil to extinguish the fire.
chastises the dead.
seeks water in the sea.
puts a rope to the eye of a needle.
is washing the crow.
draws water with a sieve.
gives straw to his dog, and bones to his ass.
numbers the waves.
paves the meadow.
paints the dead.
seeks wool on an ass.
digs the well at the river.
puts a hat on a hen.
runs against the point of a spear.
is erecting broken posts.
fans with a feather.
strikes with a straw.
cleaves the clouds.
takes a spear to kill a fly.
brings his machines after the war is over.
washes his sheep with scalding water.
speaks of things more ancient than chaos.
roasts snow in a furnace.
holds a looking-glass to a mole.
is teaching iron to swim.
is building a bridge over the sea, &c. &c.

Not insensible of the merit of your widely-spreading Miscellany,

I remain, with good wishes, sir,
Yours, truly,
JAMES HALL.

137, *St. Martin's-lane, London,*
May 3, 1809.

P.S. Could any of your readers tell me the *origin* of the phrase, "He does it *under the Rose.*" J. H.

*** *Under the Rose* we speak it."*—And at a venture also. We take it, that the expression "under the rose," like that which says, "He that is hanged need fear no colours," arose from *the wars*. It may be asked, What wars engendered the former phrase? To which we reply, the wars betwixt the houses of York and Lancaster. These, it is well known, obtained for ages the popular appellation of "*The Contention betwixt the two Roses.*" In this conflict, the opposite adherents wore as badges the cognizance of their different parties. They swore by the *red* or the *white Rose*; and these opposite emblems were displayed as the *signs* of *two taverns*; one of which was by the side, and the other opposite the Parliament-house, Old Palace yard, Westminster. Here the retainers and servants of the noblemen attached to the *Duke of York* and *Henry VI.* used to meet. Here, as disturbances were frequent, measures either of *defence* or of *annoyance* were taken, and every transaction was said to be done "Under the Rose;" by which the most profound secrecy was presumed. From this we believe the phrase spread, and became a term of general acceptation: and it is curious to observe, that in the time of *James I.* the authors whom we have quoted in our motto put it, as a colloquial expression, into the mouth of *Vandunke*, the governor of *Bruges*: intending, perhaps, to intimate, that it was in use in *Flanders*, which, we need not hint to our friend Mr. H. was part of the dominions of the *Duchess of Burgundy*, daughter of *Richard, Duke of York*, and sister to *Edward IV.*—Editor.

Answer *to the* Query *respecting* Eton College, Bucks.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

A FEW evenings ago, reading your entertaining and valuable Magazine, I observed a letter from a correspondent, wishing to be informed, whether Eton College was founded by Henry the Sixth or Seventh? The former of the two was undoubtedly the founder, who intended it for seventy poor clergymen's sons; from thence each, after a certain number of years,

* Beggars' Bush, Comedy, Beaumont and Fletcher, act ii. scene 3.

to obtain a fellowship at King's College, Cambridge. I myself was bred at Eton; and can only say, that there is a statue of Henry the Sixth placed in the area generally termed the school-yard, by Godolphin, the then provost of the college, in honour of the founder. There is also another statue of the same monarch (by Bacon), placed in the chapel. These, I presume, without referring to any books on the subject, are sufficient proofs. I will, however, mention one other circumstance: In the prayer which is almost invariably read there preceding the sermon, the two royal foundations of King Henry the Sixth are particularly mentioned; meaning Eton College, and King's College, Cambridge. The above is written in great haste; but should it be worth your insertion, you will oblige, by so doing,

Your obedient servant,

ETONENSIS.

*** Henry VI. was unquestionably the founder of *Eton College*, in the year 1440: the original establishment was for a provost, ten priests, four clerks, six choristers, twenty-five poor grammar scholars, and twenty-five poor men. *Henry Sever* was the first provost; his successor was *William Waynfleet*, founder of *Magdalen College, Oxford*. This venerable pile escaped the rapacity which spread through all the land in the reign of Henry VIII.: the *levellers* did not, although it was looked upon with an inquisitive and avaricious eye, *dare* to destroy a fabric dedicated to the pursuits

"Of learning and good letters."

In the time of Edward VI. this foundation was particularly excepted in the statute for the dissolution of *colleges* and *chantries*, which, after the *grand* architectural wreck, may be called *the gleaning act*: its establishment has, however, been somewhat altered; but its fame, arising from the celebrity of the scholars that have issued from it, has certainly increased, is increasing, and therefore we pray heaven that it may never be diminished.

The manor of Eton, we shall just observe, respecting a subject upon which, had we space, we should delight to be diffuse, was acquired by the college, in the reign of Edward IV. of the *Lovel* family, whose representative was, in after ages, one of the greatest grantees of religious fabrics in the kingdom.*—Editor.

* Of this we need only mention the priory of the Holy Trinity, part of which is now "Duke's-place," Aldgate, and the monastery of Holywell, Shoreditch, to shew, that even in the metropolis the ecclesiastical acquisitions of Lord Lovel were immense.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR MAY, 1809.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Elements of Commerce; being a complete System of Commercial Calculations, &c. &c. &c. By Christopher Dubost, formerly Engineer, and Author of Commercial Arithmetic. Two volumes, 8vo.

WHEN we reflect, that through the happy medium of our trade and commerce, this favoured country has arisen to that elevated station in the political scale of the universe, which she so pre-eminently fills; let us, as Britons, adore that Almighty Being, whose mercy is over all his works, who has enabled us, through the same medium, to stem the torrent of oppression which pervades the continent, and to bid defiance to the despot, whose perfidy and

cruelty have marked his ways with blood, his paths with desolation. By the same medium we also find ourselves competent to assist Spain and Portugal in emancipating themselves from the power of the tyrant, and likewise of enjoying all those blessings and comforts ourselves, of which the rest of Europe are deprived. This previously considered, every matter or thing tending to promote and facilitate the knowledge of trade, to assist our youth in attaining the honourable situation of a British merchant, and to smooth the paths leading thereto, deserves the encouragement and protection of this great nation, at present the emporium of the commercial world. Thus impressed with the importance of the subject, we shall proceed to examine the claims which the work now before us has upon the mercantile public for its support and ultimate success.

Elementary works of the class now under consideration afford but little matter for the pen of the commentator to enlarge upon; their merits and demerits are confined within a small circle; for if they possess accuracy, clearness, and simplicity, combined with perspicuous arrangement, these are all that can be required for its recommendation.

The author, in his preface, introduces himself as in conversation with a merchant; in which dialogue they *condemn* all that has hitherto been written on the subject, as "self-praised productions, and of no use." This is certainly not the most laudable mode of establishing a reputation; and we trust, when the author comes to reconsider it himself, he will, in the next edition, make the necessary alteration. In the exposition of the work which follows, the first part, divided into two short chapters, contains, in the first of them, a statement of the subjects on which the author means to treat, viz. *Commercial Calculations*, and the knowledge of the *Monies, Weights, and Measures of Foreign Countries.* After which, he notices two tracts, previously published by him, The Merchant's Assistant, and the Commercial Arithmetic. In citing the opinion of the Critical Review upon the former of these works, he (in a note) falls again into the same error which has been already noticed, viz. endeavouring to raise his own fame upon the ruin of that of his compeers. Against this mode of proceeding a strong protest must be entered, for the following, among many other, reasons: If an author's work (whatever that work may be) has *real merit*, it most assuredly will make its way, without any occasion for depreciating those of others, except they contain any thing contrary to truth, or wilful mis-statements.

Mr. Dubost does not approve of the manner of teaching arithmetic, as practised in our seminaries; and therefore, that his mode of calculating in this work might be clearly understood, he deemed it expedient to publish his *Commercial Arithmetic* before mentioned, as stated by himself in the passage following:—

"In conceiving the plan of the Elements of Commerce, I considered that the calculations which I was about to present to the public were, in general, of a nature different from those which are taught in schools; that young merchants, after having finished their education, would not willingly revert to elementary studies; and that, fraught with veneration for the profound science of their preceptors, they would disdain to learn whatever had not been included in the circle of their tuition. In fact, as we think in our childhood, as others teach us to think, we naturally adopt their prejudices; and even when we arrive at an age when we presume that we possess an independent power of exercising our faculties, we continue to think by the perception of others, as long as the prejudices which others have imparted retain their empire. Hence I concluded, that the *Elements of Commerce* would be usefully preceded by a treatise upon *Commercial Arithmetic*, intended as an essay to change the system of teaching hitherto adopted in schools."

From this statement, it seems requisite, that those who wish to profit by the work under consideration, should previously make themselves acquainted with his *Commercial Arithmetic*: and he concludes a chain of reasoning (which must be deemed convincing so far as it bears upon the subject), and also the first chapter, with a "hope that good sense will prevail over habits, however inveterate." At the commencement of the second chapter he says, "The occasion for commercial calculations recurs so frequently, and their use is so very necessary, that we cannot be too strenuous in our endeavours to advance them to the highest degree of simplicity and of perfection." The names of some foreign authors who have written upon the practice of commerce are then mentioned; but he adds, "Their works are not elementary; and however use-

ful they may be to those who are initiated in calculations, they are as it were out of the reach of others who have not that advantage." Further on he says, "It has thus happened, that there are not any elementary books by which such calculations might be learned; and as we cannot sufficiently appreciate that which we know but imperfectly, it is not surprising that the calculations of commerce be (*are*) so little the object of study."—The contents of the first volume are then given, under the several heads, Of different Calculations; Of Operations of Exchange; Of Arbitrations of Exchange; Of Speculations in Exchange, and Banking Operations; and, Of Exchange Circulations.

Under the first head, *Different Calculations*, the author begins by simplifying the calculations of *Tare and Trel*: from thence he proceeds to those of *Brokerage* and *Premiums of Insurance*: thence to the calculation of *Interest*, of which he gives a new demonstration by a *fixed divisor*: and the method of obtaining such divisor is exemplified at pages 14, 15, and 19. The explanation of *discount* finishes the first head.—Upon the second head, Operations of Exchange, he is remarkably instructive: his definitions are clear and comprehensible; and the calculations (as far as it was expedient to go in this section of the work, which embraces the several courses of exchange, to and from, not only Europe, but also other parts of the world, and takes up more than half the volume) are accurate and satisfactory. Of the rule of equation, which he has introduced under this head, his own explanation conveys as good, if not better information than can be given by any other person; and as it is certainly a much shorter way of working the questions than that hitherto used, it is reasonable to imagine, that it will in general be adopted.—The third head, Arbitrations of Exchange, comes next to be considered; in which our author's explication of the term, *Arbitrations of Exchange*, is as follows. After premising the mode of discovering the advantages from the combination of exchanges, he proceeds to say, "Such advantages originate in the variations to which exchanges are subject, either by political, financial, or commercial operations, which have naturally a contemporaneous influence on the balance of trade. In order to discover contingencies so very interesting, *arbitrations* of exchange are used."—By what follows, it should seem, that this, as well as the two remaining heads of this volume, are purely speculative, consequently uncertain; and there are some plain thinking men, who may, perhaps, not altogether approve of those principles which the author lays down in the following words: "In the two following heads, I shall successively lay down the principles upon which merchants *speculate in exchanges*; the manner of executing *banking orders*, arising from their speculations; and, lastly, the circulations *adroitly created* in this branch of business, for the purpose of *retarding effective payments, or of carrying on speculations by artificial funds*." This exposition needs no comment; it speaks for itself forcibly and sufficiently. Under this head, also, the author introduces the use of *Logarithms*, by the following apt observations: "After having described the principal operations of the *arbitrations* between London, and those of the places upon the continent where affairs in exchange are the most considerable, and then proceeded to their solution by common arithmetic, I have again effected the solution of the same by *logarithms*. In mentioning this word, I have to request, that those of my readers who may not yet have made use of *logarithms*, will lay aside any sinister prepossessions upon the subject; for I can assure them, that to calculate by *logarithms* is neither more nor less than to make an *addition* instead of a *multiplication*, and a *subtraction* instead of a *division*."—The fourth head, viz. Speculations in Exchange, and Banking Operations, contains an explanation of the manner in which such speculations may be effected; but there is an acknowledgment at the same time of their uncertainty; as our author says, "It is obvious, however, that *speculations in exchanges* can only be productive of profit in proportion to the capital employed; and they are subject at the same time to several risks." Three of these he points out; but there are others equally hazardous which he passes over; such as failure of the necessary intelligence, occasioned by contrary winds, and other accidents to which the conveyance of letters by post are liable. He then proceeds to enumerate the causes of the frequent *variations in exchanges*, which he di-

vides into *ordinary* and *extraordinary*: and then proceeds to the definition of what he terms *banking orders*, of which he gives examples *simple and compound*; and finishes the head by working four questions of the former, and six of the latter description, both by *fractions and logarithms*.

In the fifth and last head of this volume, denominated EXCHANGE CIRCULATIONS, the author elucidates the meaning of this name, by saying, "*Exchange circulations* may be truly said to be *banking operations*, performed entirely by means of credit."—And again, they are more fully described as "operations by which the possessors of limited capital are enabled to undertake and sustain concerns of far greater magnitude."—By pursuing such courses, it may reasonably be supposed, that too many of our young merchants and traders are seduced from the path of rectitude and fair dealing; which ultimately terminates in their ruin. That this deduction from the premises is true, may be seen by perusing the author's own illustration, in page 392, which would far exceed the limits assigned for this review to be cited at length, especially as the last part of this head will require some animadversion. In the year 1804, at a time when both France and Spain were at war with this country, and a *subsidy* was due from the latter to the former, which she was unable to pay, did certain merchants (some of them residents in London), by means of these *exchange circulations*, enable Spain to pay the money; thereby furnishing our most inveterate enemy (*France*) with the very sinews of war, and by so much endangering the existence of that nation which protected both them and their commerce. Let us hope that these men were not natives; if they were, scarcely any punishment could be deemed too severe for them; if foreigners, the blackest ingratitude would be an addition to their delinquency, for the shelter and protection they had experienced here: in vain could either of them plead in excuse, that it was a mere mercantile negotiation, and in the common course of business; such a nefarious transaction our own feelings, and we think the laws of our country, both tell us, is little short of, if not palpable treason, by aiding the common enemy (so far as the measure went) to levy war against the king; and I should imagine, had the ministry then in power been apprised of the business, the persons concerned would have had little cause for congratulation upon the issue. By the detail of this affair, which the author gives, it appears that the residents here gave weight and energy to the whole; and whoever reads the account of it, commencing at page 395, and continuing to the end of the volume, will probably think, that the censure here cast upon the measure is neither unjust nor too severe.

The second volume, like the first, is divided under five heads, distinguished by the names, "OPERATIONS OF SPECIE AND BULLION: OF PARS OF EXCHANGE, AND OF COINS; OF PRACTICAL SPECULATIONS IN MERCHANDIZE; DESCRIPTION OF MONIES, WEIGHTS, AND MEASURES; OF LOGARITHMS:" these, with some very useful tables of *Logarithms*, complete the work.—The same method will be pursued in the analization of this volume, as was observed in the first, viz. noticing every head as they stand arranged, having previously marked what the author says in his exposition; wherein he merely gives information of what he purposes to do under the respective heads above-mentioned:—beneath the first of which is described the nature and properties of gold, silver, copper, and platina: why the latter is mentioned the author best knows, as it comes not under either of the descriptions, specie or bullion. He then proceeds to the explanation of *specific gravity*, with its supposed origin, and the mode of using it; to which succeed the weights used in London for the more precious metals, and their relation to those of other countries, which are determined by the rule of equation; and this head is finished by some propositions, and many examples, with their solutions both by *equation and logarithms*, equally useful and correct.

The head, OF PARS OF EXCHANGE, AND OF COINS, comes next; the first part of which he divides into two, *Intrinsic Par*, and *Eventual Par*: of the first he says, "The expression of intrinsic par is intended to convey an idea in general of a mean par, between two intrinsic pars, resulting from a comparison of the gold and silver coins respectively of one state with those of another. Hence it is, that writers upon commercial economy, considering the intrinsic par between England and France, according to the ancient mo-

thod of quoting the exchange, agreed in deeming 60 sols Tournois as the countervalue, or par, for 29 pence sterling, being a mean term between the par of 60 sols, opposed to 30 pence, resulting from the comparison of the gold coins of the two countries, and the par of 60 sols, opposed to 28 pence, resulting from a similar comparison of their silver coins." He then proceeds to consider and explain the different pars of exchange existing between England, Portugal, Spain, and France; and concludes, that the par between the two first, must arise from a comparison of their *gold coins*, whilst that of England with the two latter, must be settled by a comparison of their *silver coins* respectively.—He then goes on to the calculation of the *intrinsic par*, by a nice and accurate comparison between the guinea and the French gold piece of 40 franks, which is performed by *equation*. The method of finding the *par of coins* and the *par of exchange* follows, and is exemplified, in the first, by a comparison of the *Joanese* of Portugal with the English guinea; in the latter, by a similar one, to ascertain the exchange between London and Lisbon; and by another example, between London and Hamburgh, in a comparison between the *pound sterling* and $34\frac{7}{5}$ shill. Flem. banco.—An error of great magnitude is here pointed out, whereby this country must have sustained very great loss, in the course of exchange with France. The author says, "I shall beg leave to point out to my readers the strange error existing in almost all the tables of monies published in this country, and which is even rather generally adopted in business, namely, that 24 livre Tournois are equal to one pound sterling; which would induce a supposition, that the écu de six livre of France (*was*) equivalent to the English crown, notwithstanding that the weight and standard of the former be (*is*) inferior to those of the latter; and that, according to the pars which I have determined, and of which the correctness may be verified, the pound sterling would be worth 25 livres, 5 sols, 10 deniers Tournois, or 24 francs, 93 cents, admitting the existence of a mean par, as the result of the two intrinsic pars." —This statement, which there is little reason to doubt, especially that part of it which stands on the basis of the author's calculations, shews how much may be lost by a too implicit reliance upon printed tables, without due investigation as to their accuracy. The definition of the *eventual par* is in the terms following: "The expression of eventual par is intended to convey an idea of a par of exchange between two countries, which is determined by deducting from, or adding to, the intrinsic par, the difference arising from the discount obtaining (*bearing*) upon paper money, by reason of its forced circulation; or from the agio allowed upon effective coins in (*of*) gold and silver, which are the elements of the formation of the intrinsic par." This exposé is followed by two examples of the said *eventual par*, and by several of the *intrinsic par*, between London and the following places, viz. Amsterdam, France, Genoa, Hamburgh, Leghorn, Naples, Portugal, Rotterdam, Spain, and Venice, all which are calculated by *equation*, upon the relative comparison between the gold and silver coins of the respective places. PRACTICAL SPECULATIONS IN MERCHANDIZE; calculations of which, the author says,

"Are much more complicated in elementary matter than those which I have hitherto described; and, in fact, to know them with precision, it is necessary to know the following data between the two contracting places.

"1st, The actual price of the goods, the money in which it is stipulated, and the customary terms of payment.

"2dly, The mutual relation of the weights and measures.

"3dly, The rate of exchange, at which the parties may remit, or may draw, and reciprocally.

"4thly, The duties, commissions, and brokerages, as well as the shipping charges, payable upon exportation.

"5thly, The amount of freight, whether inwards or outwards, with the premiums of insurance and policy.

"6thly, The importation duties, charges of landing, commissions, and brokerages, as well as the charges of warehouse rent, on importation.

"7thly, The difference which may be between the tares and other allowances at the place of purchase, and the corresponding allowances at the place of sale."

It is under this head, particularly, that the use of the *rule of equation*, and also the use of logarithms, will be most felt; for which, together with their applications, the author gives directions, and which he illustrates by several examples, determined by the said *rule of equation*, and also by *logarithms*. The fourth head, containing the DESCRIP-

tion of Monies, Weights, and Measures, is the next which presents itself for observation; wherein the author expatiates rather copiously, but at the same time correctly, upon the metals and coinage of the ancients, and determining when the coins and weights were separated from each other; by which it appears, that, until the year 485, no coinage of silver had taken place; but at that period the *denarius* was struck, which contained one ounce of that metal; and also, that no gold coins appeared before the year 547, when one pound of gold was divided, and coined into ninety-six pieces, under the denomination *aureus*, solidus, sols, or merely that of *denarius*; and he continues to pursue the same subject down to the reign of Charlemagne; and from thence (in France) to the year 1726. He then proceeds to divide the object into *Monies of Account* and *Monies of Exchange*: and thence to enumerate and describe the monies, weights, and measures, not only of the nations, but also of the principal cities in all parts of the world, wherever commerce has extended her beneficial arms: these are arranged alphabetically, for a more ready reference, with the exception of England, which, as a compliment, Mr. Dubost has thought proper to place at the head of the list: this is succeeded by eleven tables of the same, the

" 1st of which shews the intrinsic value of the monies of account of foreign nations, expressed in pence sterling.

" The 2d shews the weight, fineness, and pure contents of the principal gold coins of foreign nations, expressed in English money.

" The 3d shews the same as the preceding, of the silver coins of foreign nations, expressed in English money.

" The 4th shews the quantity of grains, Troy weight, contained in each of the weights used in the trade of the precious metals by all countries.

" The 5th shews the quantity of grains, Troy weight, contained in each of the weights used by the same, in the sale of merchandise: and the relation of foreign weights, to 100 pounds, and also to one cwt. avoirdupoise.

" The 6th shews the quantity of English cubic inches, contained in each of the corn measures; and the relation of foreign measures to 10 quarters Winchester measure.

" The 7th shews the contents of foreign liquid measures, in English cubic inches, and their several relations to 100 gallons English, wine measure.

" The 8th shews the same with respect to cloth measure, and their relation to 100 yards, and 100 ells, English measure.

" The 9th shews the same as to long measure; and the relation of foreign measures to 100 English feet.

" The 10th shews the same with respect to land measure, in English square feet; and the relation of foreign measures to 100 acres English measure.

" The 11th shews the length, in English feet, of the several itinerary measures; and the relation of those measures to one degree of the terrestrial meridian, equal to 364,420 English feet.

All these tables finish with an example worked by the rule of *equation*; and they also terminate this head. The last head of this volume, which also concludes the work, is, *Of Logarithms*: which commences with instructions on the use of the succeeding tables, and proceeds to explain the superiority which they possess, in mercantile calculations, to those made by common arithmetic; and finishes the argument by saying, " To make use of *logarithms*, it is not necessary to know in what manner they were invented; I shall, therefore, confine myself to saying a few words upon the subject, which will give an idea of their formation."— This he does, by describing *arithmetical* and *geometrical progression*; by which it appears, that the formation of *logarithms* are a kind of combination of them both; *logarithms* being, according to the author's own definition, " Numbers in *arithmetical progression*, corresponding term by term, with a similar series of numbers, in *geometrical progression*:" of which he gives a short but clear example, which follows immediately. He then proceeds further to explain their formation, in a very satisfactory manner; for which reference must be made to the work itself, it being much too long for citation here; and cannot well be abridged, without destroying the connection, and thereby preventing its being well and clearly understood. The construction of the table is then explained, as also the mode of using it. Multiplication and division, by *logarithms*, are then exemplified, by two examples; in which, although they may be, and are, termed, as above, multiplication and division, yet the results by *logarithms* are obtained, in the first by addition, and in the latter by subtraction: therefore, why the first two names are retained,

when really neither of them are made use of, remains for explanation; the more so, as the author, in all his foregoing definitions of the term logarithms, has invariably described them as in page xxiii of his Exposition, where he explicitly says, "To calculate by *logarithms* is neither more nor less than to make an *addition* instead of a *multiplication*, and a *subtraction* instead of a *division*." —Then follows a general rule to find the *logarithm* of a whole number, with any fraction annexed (which has reference to those fractional numbers whose logarithms are not in the table), with two examples subjoined: this is succeeded by the manner of finding the logarithm of whole numbers, followed by decimal fractions, terminated by an example; and the head is concluded by the following paragraph:

"Before I conclude these instructions, I shall observe, that, in order not to add too much to the bulk of this volume, and to facilitate at the same time the extraction of the *logarithms*, as well as their application to the several calculations comprised in this work, I have confined myself to the insertion, in this place, of a table, short and simple, yet sufficient for the solution, either rigorously or by approximation, of all the calculations to which I have applied the *logarithms*. Nevertheless, as I have occasionally employed other *logarithms*, corresponding to fractional numbers, which are not in this table, in respect to the solution of several operations, particularly of those relating to the calculations of merchandize, I beg leave to state, that such numbers, and their *logarithms*, belong to a table of much greater extent, which I intend to publish, and which will answer every purpose of utility which can be derived from the use of logarithms in commercial calculations."

In succession to this are the Tables of *Logarithms*, which with a necessary Index closes the work.

Having thus minutely investigated every part of these volumes, it remains only to make some few observations, as they have occurred in passing through them. According to the data first laid down, of accuracy, simplicity, clearness, and perspicuous arrangement, this work may be pronounced to possess them all, in that degree of perfection to which an elementary one of this class can arrive. It must also have been produced by considerable mental labour, and indeed with some degree of corporeal also, if we rightly consider the care and attention requisite to prepare calculations of any kind for public inspection, together with the many times they must undergo revision before they can be ready to pass that ordeal; and there can be no hesitation in saying, that it must be of great use to the mercantile world in general, possessing as it does, amongst other requisites, not only novelty, but complete and perfect correctness in the mode of calculation used, and recommended therein; a mode which not only abridges labour and time, but also renders errors more liable to detection (a most desirable thing in arithmetic), from its simplicity of arrangement, and the comparatively small number of figures made use of. It may be here permitted to say something explanatory of the *rule of equation*, which the author has introduced into this work, for the benefit of such as have not yet reached that height in arithmetic which it occupies: briefly then, it is an alteration and abridgment of the common rule of three, by the substitution of some of the fractional signs, particularly that which denotes equality, and a certain manner of placing the several matters constituting the question; and to speak technically, to those of higher acquirements, it is *substituting to proportions their corresponding equations*. The head of *Monies, Weights, and Measures*, exhibits a large field, comprising nearly two hundred different places, in various parts of the globe, whose monies, weights, and measures, are particularly described, and must be extremely useful, not only to the merchant, but also to the traveller, by making him acquainted with their *real value* by the comparison with those of his own country, which he will find in the same place: their alphabetical arrangement also makes the reference extremely easy and convenient. The application of *logarithms* to mercantile accounts is new, as heretofore they have generally been used only in mathematical demonstrations; but by their employment here, they simplify, as well as shorten, those tedious combinations of figures through which our forefathers were obliged to labour, in order to arrive at that point to which we are now conducted, by this method, in less than one third of the former time and trouble, and with much greater certainty of being correct. The tables of them, which are annexed, are of the utmost consequence to the whole, as a reference to them will evince; and the mode of obtaining the fixed ones will be found at page 319 of the first volume. Grammatical precision is not absolutely necessary in a work merely useful, provided there are no very violent

deviations from its rules: and although there are many inaccuracies in the language (some few of which are noticed), yet Mr. Dubost may be said, and with great truth, to understand the construction of our tongue better than many of the natives. Finally, this work is recommended to all classes of the trading world, but particularly to merchants, whose transmarine connections render it more necessary to them than to others, as a most useful companion in the parlour, and a necessary appendage to the compting-house, highly conducive to their present interest, and ultimate prosperity.

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(*Concluded from page* 297.)

The view of Mount Steuart, in the Isle of Bute, gives to us a very different idea of a place of which we once heard so much, than that which formerly could only be collected from popular clamour. The house is a beautiful modern fabric, has an elegant front, and correspondent wings; "the situation is very fine, on an eminence in the midst of a *wood*, where *trees* grow with as much vigour as in the more southern parts, and extend far beneath on either side, and throstles and other birds of song fill the groves with their melody."

It would be impossible to give an adequate idea of the "Description of England and Scotland, by a French Ecclesiastic in the Sixteenth Century," without transferring the whole of it into our columns. It is a very curious paper, and we shall probably refer to it at some future period. The account of Scotland is embellished with a portrait of the unfortunate "Mary, Queen of Scots; from a rare print in the possession of Sir William Musgrave, Bart." As this print is copied by S. Harding, we may suppose that it is correctly delineated. *Rare* it certainly is; for although the profile may, according to the Grecian scale of proportion and contour, be termed beautiful, yet it is so different in its character from the many other portraits which we have seen of this lovely and ill-fated princess, that some of them must certainly be unlike. The lower part of the face in this print exhibits the outline of the *Psyche*; the eye seems to be placed *too high*; the forehead occupies too much space, and is also too much curved for any countenance. In fact, we must, with great deference to the superior judgment of Mr. H. observe, that in its *upper parts* this portrait seems to be what is termed by artists *out of drawing*.

"*History of the Entry of* Mary de Medicis, *the Queen Mother of* France, *into* England, *anno* 1638. *Translated from the* French *of the* Sieur de la Serre, *Historiographer of* France, *published anno* 1639."

This history, which is highly interesting, is embellished with a plate, containing the portraits of Charles I. and his queen, engraved, it should seem by the style, from miniature pictures, by that eminent antiquarian, the late George Vertue. The hyperbolical singularity of the French author's ideas, which pervades the whole narrative, is well displayed in the following

"*Description of the City of London.*"

"London is seated in *a plain*, the avenues to which are very agreeable, having that famous river the Thames, which ebbs and flows, bounding its extent on the east side, and a *thousand* fertile fields, which limit it alike toward the west. I would represent the spaces it contains, if my pen had the virtue of Jacob's staff. I will only tell you, that those who have measured them maintain that they are of the same extent as those of Paris; and, not to lie, the map points out to us few larger or more populous cities than these. And as this is a sea-port favourable to all nations, profit draws from all parts of the world an infinite number of strangers, who enrich it daily by their ordinary commerce.

"Palaces are very common; and other houses built with brick, and of a similar structure, embellish the streets where they are situated, although their breadth and long extent make them handsome of themselves. Among a great number of temples sumptuously built, those of St. Paul and of Westminster, are the most ancient and the most magnificent. The first is repairing, and at present enlarging anew; but with so great an expense, where, by the king's example, every

one is so willing to appear piously generous,* according to his abilities and zeal, that before the work now began is finished, it will exceed two millions of livres. The other temple is destined to serve for a burial-place for kings and princes; whence it happens, that there are to be seen a great number of sepulchral monuments, of which the magnificence, though dismal, equally astonishes and ravishes the mind with admiration.

"The fields, the gardens, and the parks, are on one side the nearest limits of its compass; and on another the Thames, which contains inexpressible beauties, from its great width, its gentle course, and the elegance of the superb buildings erected on its banks, altogether render this spot so agreeable, that there are many who believe that its island is one of those fortunate ones of which poets have only represented the ideas.

"Nothing is talked of but feasts and dances; and in all public places, violins, hautbois, and other sorts of instruments, are so common for the amusement of particular persons, that at all hours of the day one may have ones ears charmed with the sweet melody.

"The police is nevertheless so well observed, that they live here without disorder and without confusion; and there is so much safety in the streets, even during the night, that one may walk as freely as in the day, without any other arms than those of the confidence one has in the goodness of the people.

"The royal palace,† the greatest and most commodious of any this day to be found in Europe, is situated at the extremity of *the suburbs*, on the banks of the Thames; from whence one may observe with some sort of astonishment this superb city on the same side that the sun every morning contemplates its magnificence. But after all, when I consider the gentleness and probity of its inhabitants, I cease to admire the beauty of its superb edifices.

"It is true, that being governed by a great monarch, whose virtuous inclinations cause them always immediately to obey all the just laws he imposes on them, I am forced to believe, that the sole example of his innocent and all glorious life is the strongest chain with which he retains his subjects in their duty.

"Besides, as the queen, his spouse, gains as many praises by her merit as respects by her greatness, it must be acknowledged, that their majesties together serve at present as a flambeau, not only to their subjects, but also to all the world, to light them to choose the paths of virtue, and to avoid those of vice."

The print of *Mary de Medicis* is so extremely curious, that it demands a particular description. The scene of the plate is the palace of St. James; and the view is, as if taken from a window, or upper room, against one of the columns of which the picture of the queen, exactly like one that was formerly in the Luxemburg gallery, appears reclined: from this elevated site there is a view of the state-coach about to enter the north gate of the palace; some cottage-like houses seem to join the gate on the side where Marlborough House now stands; and behind them appear the trees of the park. The coach is in the form of which, we think, two instances still remain,‡ and appears surrounded by guards and spectators; and the whole, as a trait of those times, is, we conceive, extremely valuable.

A poem, "*To the Queen Mother of France, upon her Landing in the Year* 1639, from the *courtly* pen of *Edmund Waller, Esq.*" with his portrait, succeeds this article; respecting which, when we consider the splendour of the subjects described, we cannot help regretting, that *villiany* and *folly* should so soon after have had it in their power to change such scenes of innocent hilarity and public happiness into those of treason, terror, and distress.

"Description of England and Ireland, in the Seventeenth Century, by Jorevin."

It is justly insinuated by the editor, that Monsieur Jorevin is a vile historian; his abstract of our national history is certainly "false and ridiculous;" in topography he appears to have been more accurate. His description of Whitehall is embellished with a portrait of Charles II. from a picture in the oak-room at Cashiobury; a most gloomy looking production, and which, though with respect to features in some degree like, does not, from their sable appendages, give us the smallest idea of the "merry monarch" so frequently described by poets, &c. Referring to his local descriptions, we shall give that of Covent Garden as a specimen.

* It appears from authentic records, preserved in the muniment room, that the generosity alluded to, only appeared *upon paper*. The *subscribers* were in many instances very tardy.

† Whitehall.

‡ The state carriages of the Lord Chancellor, and the Speaker of the House of Commons.

" This palace* and the church of St. Marcel† are in the same street, which changes its name according to the different quarters through which it passes. Here it is called the Strand, which is a great market-place, or an open space or place. There is also a hall in which they plead. From thence one may go to see the Coman Giardin, which is a royal market-place, in the environs whereof almost all the foreigners reside, as being the handsomest quarter of the town, and nearest to the king's palace. In the middle of this market-place is the king's statue, upon a pedestal, and a church, the frontispiece of which is sustained by many thick columns, like the Pantheon at Rome. There are five or six great streets described by a line, that lead to L'IncolnInfields, the fields of Lincolne, which is a square larger than the Place Royal at Paris: the houses that encompass it are all built in the same style; the king has given them to the nobility for their residence: the middle is a field filled with flowers, and kept in as good order as if it was the parterre of some fine house. ‡ The College of the University is here to be seen, which has a garden with a fine terrace, from whence there is a view upon this fine square, which is the ordinary walk of the citizens. § The College of Greze is a handsome building; it stands in the street of Holborne, which is one of the largest in London, since it crosses it from end to end; but it changes its name in the different quarters through which it passes. One cannot better figure the suburbs of Westminster than in representing to oneself the suburbs of St. Germain at Paris, if the king resided in the palace of Orleans; for as to what remains of the walls and ditches of London, they are scarcely to be perceived, they do not enclose one fourth of its extent. It is this centre of the town which was burned some years ago, with a very considerable loss of rich merchandize, the ruin of many palaces, and of more than fifty churches. It is an astonishing thing to hear how this general conflagration happened, which at the distance of more than ten leagues seemed like a deluge of fire come to burn the whole earth. Nevertheless, by an order from the king, all the proprietors of houses which had been burned were obliged to cause them to be rebuilt within the space of three years, in default of which their sites were to be confiscated; so that when I arrived in London almost all was finished; where, in some measure, they attempted to make the streets straighter and wider. There was a man who laid a wager he would cause his house to be built from the foundation to the roof in two days: which wager he won. It is true, all these houses are built only with bricks, one upon another; they have, however, something so handsome in their architecture, they seem like little castles."

* * * * * * *

" It is not customary to eat supper in England: in the evening they only take a certain beverage, which they call botterdel: it is composed of sugar, cinnamon, butter, and beer brewed without hops: this is put into a pot set before the fire to heat, and is drank hot. The English have this peculiarity, that they do not speak when any one drinks in their company. This nation is tolerably polite, in which they have in a great measure a resemblance to the French, whose modes and fashions they study and imitate. They are in general large, fair, pretty well made, and have good faces. They have a great respect for their women, whom they court with all imaginable civility. It is true they are handsome, and naturally serious; nevertheless, they rather choose to walk with a young man, or bachelor, than one that is married, as I have many times observed. They always sit at the upper end of the table, and dispose of what is placed on it by helping every one, entertaining the company with some pleasant conceit or agreeable story. In fine, they are respected as mistresses whom every one is desirous of obeying: and, to speak the truth, England is the paradise of women, as Spain and Italy is their purgatory. Strangers in general are not liked in London, even the Irish and Scots, who are the subjects of the same king. The English are good soldiers on the land, but more particularly so on the sea: they are dexterous and courageous, proper to engage in a field of battle, where they are not afraid of blows. By the Spaniards they are more feared than loved; and the English love the Spaniards, particularly the Portuguese, more than they fear them. The eldest sons of the kings of England bear the title of Prince of Wall,* which is a province in England long governed by its own sovereign princes. The inhabitants of this province are the least esteemed of all others in England; insomuch that it is an affront to any man to call him Vvelchman,† that is to say, a man of the province of Wales, similar to the appellation of Norman in France, Calabrian in Italy, Galleguan in Spain, Emlander in Sweden, Swiss in Germany, and Coracb in Poland."

* The mansion of the Spanish ambassador.

† St. Martin's.

‡ By this appellation, it is very probable, the author meant to designate Lincoln's-inn.

§ Here the author meant Gray's-inn. He is not so much out of the way in terming our inns of courts *colleges* as might have been expected; for we think that Sir John Fortescue speaks of them collectively, in his book *de laudibus legum Angliæ*, cap. 49, as *the University of the Law*.—Edition.

* Wales. † Welshman.

This article also includes a local description of parts of Scotland and Ireland, and is, we think, if placed in a comparative point of view, upon the whole, curious.

"Custom observed by the Lord Lieutenants of Ireland."

"Etymology of the Names of Places in Ireland."

"Legendary Account of Ireland."

"In that kingdom," it is stated, "a wonderful thing happened. A certain wild animal was taken in a wood, concerning which no one could tell whether it was a human creature or a brute; for it could not pronounce any words, it being doubtful whether it understood the human speech: and yet its make accurately resembled the human form. His hands, feet, and face, were human, the rest of his body like that of any *other* beast, having a perfect mane on his back. He went with his face downwards, groveling on the earth."

This legend, in which *the traveller* is sufficiently conspicuous, is contained in the *Speculum Regale*, and supposed to be written in the twelfth century, by a minister to one of the kings of Norway, for the use of his son. Of what *use* it was to the young gentleman we cannot conceive, as we presume his excellency was, as Dr. Goldsmith used to say, confoundedly given *to bounce:* it contains, however, in a quantity of *chaff*, some few *grains of wheat.*

RECEIPTS FOR PRESERVING, &c.

These curious receipts are said to be genuine, and to have been written more than a century and a half since. Their antiquity we shall not dispute; their utility in a collection of this nature we are not prepared to insist upon or admit. Indeed, they appear to us to have been only introduced *(originally)* to *swell* the work. They seem mere expletives, and occupy space without in the smallest degree adding to *the sense* of the pages they encumber.

The "Danish Horn, in the Possession of Gustavus Brander, Esq." of which there is a well engraved plate, is really a curious article.

"LETTER OF RICHARD III."

"To the Bishop of LINCOLN.

(From No. 433 in the Harleian Collection in the British Museum.)

"BY THE KING—Right Reverend fadre in god signifying unto you that it is shewed unto us that our servant and solliciter Thomas Lynom———blynded and abused with the ———late of William Shore now being in Iudgate by our commandement hath made contract of matrimony wth her as it is said and entendeth to our full gret *unwaile* to pcede to theffect of the same We for many causes should be sory that hee soo should be disposed pray you therefore to send for him & in ye goodly way exhorte and *stuse* hym to the contry

"And if ye finde him utterlye set for to marrye her and none otherwise woolbe advised, then if it may stande with the lawe of ye churche we be content the tyme of mariage deferred to our comyng next to London that upon sufficient suretie found of hure good aberung ye doo send for hure kep, & discharge hym of our said commandement by warrant of thise committing hur to the Rule and guyding of hus (ad. or any other by your discretion in the mean season.

"To the Right Revd fader in God the Bishoppe of Lincoln of our Councell."

This letter is accompanied by two beautiful portraits of JANE SHORE, engraved by Bartolozzi. The first is, except that her hair is dressed and adorned with jewels, and that she has on a pearl necklace and *esclavage*, in a state of absolute nudity. No modern belle, we think, even in Paris, would venture to an assembly in such *an undress:* at the same time we must observe, as an *academy figure*, she is most fascinatingly beautiful. This portrait was, we presume, taken in the earliest part of her life: in fact, it is that of a girl, in whose countenance, like that of the *Susanna*, sweetness and modesty are exquisitely blended.

The other plate, which shews JANE SHORE at a more mature period of her life, is in the rich *costume* of the times, and fully displays the same characteristic traits of countenance: though her figure gives us the idea of some, though not a very great advance of time. Both these plates, in points of curiosity and of execution, may be considered as valuable embellishments to this collection.

The "Monkish Story," including an "Account of an Apparition," which was evidently intended for what we now politely term *a hoax*, we shall pass over without further notice, as we shall also the following articles:

"View of Godalming, Surrey;"

"Ancient Petitions of the Inhabitants of the Isle of Wight;"

"Historical Anecdote of a French Word:" and,

"Origin of the Numeral Letters, V, X, C, L, M, D."

In consequence of this *skip*, we arrive at a portrait of that eminent reformer JOHN. WICLIFF, which is said to have been engraved from the original picture in the collection of his Grace the Duke of Dorset, at Knole. The extract from Stow of the circumstances attending the citation of this remarkable personage before the Bishop of London, at St. Paul's, has been already inserted in this Magazine." *

The view of the Bridge House at Rochester is stated to be drawn with an accuracy which, although we are well acquainted with the place, does not peculiarly strike us: it is certain that the perspective might have been better preserved: and, if it were not too late, we could suggest other amendments, which are indeed to be found in the views that we have seen.†

FUNERAL CEREMONIES OF QUEEN ELIZABETH,

Daughter of Edward IV. and Wife to Henry VII.

(*From a MS. in the Possession of* Richard Ball, *Esq. F.S.A.*)

This account is accompanied by a large plate from a drawing. This funeral was *performed* (we say performed, for we fear that in *the mourning* there was some hypocrisy) *anno* 1502, xviii of Henry VII. Both the account and the plate have been so long before the public, that it is unnecessary to quote from the former, or to observe upon the latter.

We have next a portrait of this unfortunate lady,

"ELIZABETH OF YORK
Daughter of Edward IV.
Richmond and Elizabeth
The true succeeders of each royal house
cónjoin together."

From an original Picture in the Possession of Dr. Farmer.

Her pensive countenance, and the *white rose* in her hand, seem sufficiently to display her history, and, to the contemplative mind, mark her as

——"the last of all her race."

AN ANCIENT CUSTOM.

This paper relates to the honours that were, by our ancestors, paid to those females that

"Wither'd on the virgin thorn,
And pass'd their lives in single blessedness;"

which honours, consisting of garlands, or crowns, most artificially wrought in fillagree work, with gold and silver wire, in resemblance of myrtle, were also extended to widows, who had had the moderation to have only had *one* husband, which forbearance was considered as an inferior kind of chastity; at the same time that they were supposed to derive great merit from their forlorn state. These impolitic and absurd notions, probably derived from the Saxons, who deified young virgins, were carried still further in Germany, than, we believe, the *first* editor of this collection was aware of.

"AN ACCOUNT OF THE MOST REMARKABLE FIGHTS AND SKIRMISHES

Between his Majesties Forces and the Rebels in the West. And other material Passages: from the Landing of the late DUKE OF MONMOUTH, *till the Defeat of those Rebels near Bridgwater, on the 6th Day of July,* 1685.

"*Together with the Manner of the taking* FORD, *late* LORD GRAY, *and the late* DUKE OF MONMOUTH: *with the Execution of the latter on Towerhill, for High Treason.*"

This account, which is stated to have been taken from a rare tract published at the time when those proceedings took place, however curious, does not, correctly speaking, come within the plan of this work. Yet here it is; and therefore we must observe, that we have not the same idea of its *curiosity* which the editor had, because, in the course of our reading, we have positively met with the same particulars stated by more than one author; and, consequently, in this place it will not be amiss to add, that there seems in the arrangement of this work, of which we have nearly arrived at the conclusion, to have been a mistake: the original editor received materials from every quarter, and, without giving himself much trouble to discriminate, huddled them together, and sent them to the press. In this manner they first appeared before the public, an ill-mixed mass of frequently curious particulars, in which antiquities, topography, history, and even politics (we mean the politics of former times), were injudiciously blended: but surely these, that is the latter subjects, are not well

* Vestiges.
† We think by Paul Sandby, Esq. R.A.

adapted to works of this nature. History, which is the deduction from such materials as are to be found in these volumes, was, in the original undertaking, we presume, never intended to form a part of them; because a little reflection would have suggested, that it ought always to exhibit a regular concatenated system; yet there are several historical articles included, that lose a great portion of their general effect for the want of proper introduction and termination, or, in other words, for want of our knowing their cause and their consequence, what preceded and what succeeded. These observations may particularly apply to the piece that we have last noticed (which, we should have stated, is embellished by a well-executed portrait of the unfortunate Duke of Monmouth); and indeed our remarks might be much extended, but that we conceive the design of the work is so laudable, and many of its subjects so truly valuable, that it would appear more like asperity than fair criticism, if we were to lay down rules which can now have no effect, and offer plans which it is now impossible to execute. If another edition were necessary, we should think the division of articles whose subjects are of the same class into the different volumes, and scientific notes upon some of them, would have a good effect.

Among the few remaining matters, the following is curious, viz. "The Obligation *of Sir* Edw. Broughton *under his own Hand, with the* Conditions *to his Lady before they were marryd (dearly purchased).*"

This piece, which the editor says is kindly communicated by Charles William Wynn, Esq. M.P. is in its proem so exceedingly like the curse of Obadiah, that, had we space, we should gladly quote it, for the benefit of comparison. We cannot, however, as an example to all our male friends who are about to engage in matrimony, avoid setting before them the conditions, although they run us as much out of *literary bounds* as the lady, in whose favour they were made, run herself *out of prudential.*

THE CONDITIONS.

"If I do not utterly forbear all rash swearing, all manner of drinking, and all manner of debauchery whatsoever: or if I am ever guilty of finding fault with any thing my intended wife shall doe or say; or if ever I undertake any business, or any thing how great a concern soever, or shall without the knowledge, assent, consent, advice of Mary Wilkes, my intended wife, and is to be Mary Broughton when this shall effect; or if she shall make any request unto me in her lifetime, it shall be of force never to be violated by me, although I survive her, concerning body or soul, life or fortune, children or friends, how unreasonable soever; or if there should happen any difference betwixt me and her, as there hath been betwixt me and my first wife,

"Then if I am the cause of it, let these and all the plagues imaginable fall on me, and all the plagues God can inflict. Or if there should arise any quarrel, and she the only cause, yet when I remember hereof, or see these vows, most heartily pass by, forgive, and endeavour to pacify, and use all the art imaginable to please her; or if she would impose more, if it were possible, I would most willingly do it; or else may all these plagues, if they were greater curses or imprecations, I heartily pray may be poured on me as rain falls on the thirsty grounds, and upon my posterity for ever. And this I doe heartily and voluntarily, and with serious consideration and premeditation, having taken long time to consider this; and now most readily sign it with my own hand, and seal it with my own seal.

"*April* 12, 1660." "Edw. Broughton."

"Articles *of* Agreement *for Marige to be hade betwene* Frauncesse *Lorde* Haystyngs *Sonne and Heire Apparant of the Right Honorable* George *Erle of* Huntyngdon *and* Katherine Montagu *eldest Daughter of Lorde* Montagu," conclude this volume, and of course the work; respecting which we have, after maturely considering the vast variety of matter it contains, making large quotations from many of its different subjects, and freely and frequently giving our opinions upon them, nothing to add, but that, liable to the observations we have made, it appears to us a curious, a useful, and ingenious collection, adduced with great labour, and embellished with great art. We therefore, as we think its perusal will tend to the study, and perhaps to the production of antiquities now inaccessible,* which may *enlarge* and *improve* a future edition, recommend the present to the public. J. M.

* There are unquestionably many valuable articles of the nature alluded to, locked up in libraries, treasured by families, and unexplored by local residents. These, if the present editor should continue the work, would probably be produced, and, arranged as we have ventured to suggest, might form a system of information, not only entertaining, but extremely useful.

Modern State of Spain: exhibiting a complete View of its Topography, Government, Laws, Religion, Finances, Naval and Military Establishments; and of Society, Manners, Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, and Commerce in that Country. By J. Fr. Bourgoing, late Minister Plenipotentiary from France to the Court of Madrid. Translated from the last Paris Edition of 1807. *To which are added, Essays on Spain, by M. Peyron, and the Book of Post Roads.* With a Quarto Atlas of Plates. In four volumes, 8vo. 1808.

(*Concluded from page* 223.)

It has not been an uncommon observation, although we believe that there is much less *wit* than *truth* in it, that, according to the *old* mode of practice, the items *Ditto* and *Ditto repeated* used formerly to make a very considerable part of an apothecary's bill, even where that curious MS. was little more than a *single sheet*; words and figures tantamount to *dittos*, and which only mean *six and eight pences*, are also said to give a peculiar *force* and *energy* to the productions of ATTORNIES in the *bill way*; and as to TAILORS, if we contemplate a collection of their *literary works*, we shall be astonished at the ingenuity of the *authors*, as we shall find one article *tacked* to, and eking out the *endless lines* of the other, *ad infinitum*.

It may now be asked, Why we have adduced these instances of learning and genius? To this we reply, in order to introduce a comparison betwixt the BILLS to which we have alluded, and the four volumes exhibiting the modern state of Spain, the last of which we have now under consideration, and which, like the *dittos* of an apothecary, the *six and eight pences* of an attorney, and the *buckram* and *twist* of a tailor, we conceive to be draughts, either *literal* or *figurative*, upon their customers. It is certain, that all which relates to Spain might have been, aye and has been, said in the former three volumes; but yet the bookseller, for reasons best known to himself, chose to add a *ditto repeated*, which will add much more than *six and eightpence* to *the bill*, and probably render the whole a kind of *stay*-tape upon his shelves. However, with this we have nothing to do. "There are," says Briggs,* "secrets in all things;" and Heaven forbid that we should be so imprudent as, upon all occasions, to pry into them. We have examined the three preceding volumes, and shall now proceed to give our readers some idea of this; which will afford us the less trouble, because, as we have observed, it describes the same places that have already been the subjects of the lucubrations of M. Bourgoing, and, consequently, of our occasional remarks.

To meet, therefore, the translator where he meets his readers, upon the threshold of his *French edifice*, we must state, that he introduces his introduction in the following manner:—

"[*The following sheets are translated from the Essais sur l'Espagne of M. Peyron: as they contain nearly the whole of that work, it has been thought proper to prefix the author's introduction.*]"

"Most men," says M. P. "see things in a manner peculiar to themselves; the same object presents itself under different appearances to the eye of the observer; and until he has remarked them all, he cannot say he is really acquainted with it. If this principle be true in any respect, it is undoubtedly so when applied to travels. The fluctuation of commerce, the encouragement or neglect of letters and arts, or a *minister* more or less able, are so many causes of a visible change in public affairs. Manners become corrupted; vice and foreign luxury increase with knowledge; and in a few years the face and character of a nation are changed. Monuments, by which only travellers are too frequently attracted, fall into ruin; these are succeeded by others; and insatiable curiosity never wants for food."

These observations lead the author to remarks, some of them pretty copious, on many of the travellers that have preceded him in the same track, and have given to the public descriptions of the manners, customs, topography, &c. of Spain. Whether M. P. who seems in these instances to have spoken his mind of the works of his precursors, would like to have his examined in the same manner, we shall not stop to inquire: he appears to be aware of the difficulty of his undertaking; therefore he has unquestionably been doubly attentive in its execution. With the "General View of ancient and modern Spain," as it is to be found in other works, we shall not trouble our readers: he enters the country by the way of Catalonia, which entrance he describes. The two wonders of this province, he says, are Mont-Serrat, and

* In Cœlia.

the mountain near Cardona, called the Salt Mountain: "these equally attract the attention of the devotee and the naturalist:" the former* we have already mentioned; the description of the latter is curious.

"The mountain of Cardona," says M. P. "is an inexhaustible quarry of salt. This mineral is there of almost every colour; so that when shone upon by the rays of the sun, the mountains resemble those of diamonds, rubies, and emeralds, which we read of in the fanciful descriptions of Fairy-land. Vases, urns, and many valuable productions, are made from this salt; imitations of every kind of preserved fruit are so perfectly wrought in it, that the eye aids the hand to deceive: there is no form which cannot be given to the salt, which is easily cut, although it has sufficient solidity; but productions which can receive no injury from time would quickly be dissolved in water. The principal colours of the salt are orange, violet, green, and blue. One of the peculiarities, and not the least important, of this mountain, is, that it is in part covered with shrubs and plants: the top is shaded by a forest of pines, and the environs produce excellent wine."

"Barcelona," the author observes, "is the only city in Spain which, at a distance, announces its grandeur and population." Of this place we have a particular and, bating the instance of the power of monachism, an entertaining description.

In the account of "the Road from Barcelona to Morviedo," the courage of the Spanish women, of which such astonishing instances have again occurred during the two late sieges of Saragosa, is recognized. In speaking of Tortosa, the author says,

"Among the numerous and trifling combats between the Spaniards and the Moors, there was one in which the women of Tortosa signalized themselves. They courageously mounted the ramparts of the city, and performed such prodigies of valour, that Raimond Berenger, the last Count of Barcelona, instituted for them, in 1170, the military order of the *Hacha*, or flambeau. They merited and obtained, the same day, several honourable privileges, which exist not at present. They have, however, preserved the right of precedency in marriage ceremonies, let the rank of the men be ever so distinguished."

* * * * * * *

"The castle is upwards of a mile square, and is now in a state of ruin; it, however, serves as an habitation to the governor, who is old and lame, and to a young and charming woman, who is his wife. The lady," says M. P. "seemed dissatisfied with her elevated abode, and very glad to have a few moments' conversation with me and my companion, whom she very courteously invited to her apartments. She has much wit, and a very fine figure, and was by far the most pleasing object I saw in the castle. It must, however, be remembered, that the Ebro decorates the whole country with verdure and flowers, and that the most delightful landscapes are discovered from this elevation. There are also some precious remains of antiquity; and, amongst others, the following inscription to the god Pan, the ancient deity of Tortosa.

PANI . DEO . TVTELAE
OB . LEGATIONES . IN
CONCILIO . P . H . C.
APVT . ANICIENVM
AVG PROSPERE
GESTAS
M . . . . . ."

Morviedro.

"This city," which was, as we have already observed, described in the third volume, "is the famous Saguntum, destroyed by Hannibal, and which fell a victim to its fidelity to the Romans. According to Livy, it had acquired immense riches by interior and exterior commerce, and by just laws and a good police: but the treasures fell not into the hands of the conqueror."

* * * * * * *

"The city of *Morviedro* is full of the remains of its antiquity; the walls of the houses, the city gates, and the doors of the churches and inns, are covered with Roman inscriptions. The poet Argensola truly says,

"*Con marmoles de nobles inscripciones,*
Theatro un tiempo y aras en Sagunto
Fabrican hoy tabernas y mesones."*

The abstract of the letter of Don Emanuel Marti, descriptive of the theatre, though too long to quote in this speculation, is so truly excellent, that we shall not lose sight of it: the concluding passage, which is all we can at present give, is, in its observations, extremely just.

"The time when the theatre was built, and the names of the magistrates who presided at the building of it, are unknown: but on that account it is no less a proof of the vast genius of the Romans, who never, in any of their works, lost sight of posterity. In all of them, they knew how to join beauty

* Mont-Serrat.

* 'Vile public-houses are now built with marble, 'covered with noble inscriptions, which formerly, in Saguntum, decorated the altar and the theatre.'

of form to extent, solidity, and elegance, and even in their pleasures, were always great; whilst, in the present age, public edifices resemble the slender and elegant decorations with which the heads of the women are ornamented, and will last but for a season."

THE KINGDOM OF VALENCIA

next attracts the attention of M. P. Of this he first gives a general description, then (which we must observe is his usual topographical course) examines the environs; and, lastly, the city of Valencia itself. At Burjasot, a village a league from this place,

——"are the public subterraneous granaries constructed by the Romans, and mentioned by Columbella, Pliny, Varro, and Suidas, who call them *Silos*, or *Siros*,* and which in the Valencian language are called las *Sichus*, or *Siches* de *San Roque*.

"The monument of Frances l'Advenant, the most famous actress Spain ever had, is in the old church of Burjasot. She died a few years since, in consequence of her debaucheries."

Her epitaph, written by one of her friends, a priest, is, however silent upon this head; though he says, "she shewed marks of the most fervent contrition."

M. P. has inserted her epitaph in Spanish, of which he has given the translation, as it appears in the note.†

Valencia is said to be the first city in Spain in which the art of printing was known:

——"they mention a Sallust printed at Valencia in 1475, and a Latin dictionary entitled *Comprehensorium*; at the end of which we read as follows: '*Præsens hujus comprehensorii præclarum opus Valentiæ impressum anno MCCCCLXXV Die vero XXIII mensis Februarii finit feliciter.* This work is in the library of *Don Gregory Mayans*, who resides at Valencia, and who has one of the most valuable collections of books in the kingdom.

He may be called the Nestor of Spanish literature. Although eighty years of age, most of his time is devoted to letters; and thus the last moments of a life celebrated by a great number of works are consecrated to the instruction of his countrymen. Voltaire has justly given him the title of famous. Dr. Robertson consulted him upon his history of America: and he maintains a correspondence with all the learned men in Europe."

From Valencia, the route of our author lay through Alicant to the kingdom of Murcia, which, he observes, is the least of those which compose the monarchy of Spain, being but 25 leagues in length, and 23 in breadth.

"It was," he says, "in the fields of Murcia that Scipio, returned from his conquest, celebrated the funeral obsequies of his father and uncle. The celebration consisted in games and combats of gladiators; and, according to Livy, they were not slaves who were forced to combat, but brave champions, who voluntarily came to give proofs of their valour. Murcia remained six hundred and sixteen years under the dominion of the Romans."

In describing Carthagena, the author introduces the story of the continence of Scipio;* which in a blooming conqueror, who had the command of all the beauty and all the riches in the country, has never seemed to us such a violent effort of temperance and generosity. We do not conceive that there was any thing very heroic in resigning the Celleberian princess to her lover: had he acted otherwise, he must have been one of the greatest villains upon earth.

ROAD FROM CARTHAGENA TO GRANADA.

"The road from Lorea to Lambreras," it is stated, "is tolerably good. It was here," says M. P. "that I saw the inns of Spain in all their nakedness and poverty. A *posado*, or Spanish inn, merits a particular description. The first room in the house is often a great stable, full of asses and mules, through which you must make your way, if you mean to ask for and obtain a lodging. It is with

* Suidas, tom. ii. p. 734 and 744. Plin. Hist. Nat. lib. xviii. cap. 30. Quint. Curt. lib. vii. cap. 4. p. 24, &c.

† *O death, how bitter is the remembrance of thee!* Here lies Frances l'Advenant, aged twenty-two years and eight days, immortal by her rare talents, and the greatest prodigy of her profession. She died 11th April, 1772, after having shewn marks of the most fervent contrition. Pray to God for her.

Whilst the great, the rich, the powerful, and the people, shall regret her loss, and shed tears at her fate, let us not forget, that after this life we are but smoke, shadows, and dust.

* It will be remembered, that when Scipio took Carthagena, he, with the *sang froid* of a French officer, "delivered it up to pillage." He carried away 64 military banners, 276 golden cups, and 18,300 marks of silver, besides vessels of the same metal, 40,000 measures of wheat, and 160,000 measures of oats: in a word, he acquired such immense riches, that the historian says, the city itself was the least thing the Romans gained by the expedition. *Ut minimum omnium inter tantas spes bellicas Carthago ipsa fuerit.*"

considerable difficulty that you get into the kitchen, which is a round or square room, the ceiling of which terminates in a point, and is open at the top, to leave a free passage for the smoke. Round this great chimney is a broad stone bench, which at night serves the family for a bed, but in the daytime offers a commodious seat to travellers, coachmen, and muleteers, who, seated without distinction by the host and hostess, deprive the air of a part of the smoke by swallowing it. The fire, which is in the centre of this wretched hovel, is often made with cowdung, mixed with straw, and serves to cook for each person, in turn, such provisions as he may have taken care to bring with him. The whole inventory of kitchen utensils consists in several great frying-pans; and every thing you eat is fried in bad oil. It is true, this is not spared, and abundance is joined to badness of quality, to take away the appetite. The corner of the fire-place is generally occupied by some newsmonger, wrapped up to his eyes in the cape of his cloak, or some blind musician, who sings through his nose and thrums his guitar, and the children of the hostess, both boys and girls, whose only clothing is a short shirt or shift, though of an age to be more modestly covered. When you have refreshed and warmed yourself, and wish to retire, you are conducted to a damp corner, called a chamber, and furnished with two chairs, commonly very high if the table be low, and very low if the table be high, because every thing here is contrary to all reason and proportion. A mattrass, a foot shorter than it ought to be, is thrown upon the ground; the sheets are not much bigger than large napkins; and the counterpane, if by chance you find one, scarcely covers the sides of the wretched pallet. On this bed of voluptuousness is the traveller to repose after the fatigues of the road, to wait agreeable dreams, or form new projects of peregrination. The worst inns are those kept by the *Gitanos*, or gipsies: you would be safer in a wood; your eye must be kept upon every thing; and notwithstanding all the precaution you can take, you seldom leave them with all your baggage."

Of the ancient city of Granada, the Moorish metropolis, the present author has given a much more ample account than M. Bourgoing. He says, that those people "*intended* to make Granada the great depositary of their religion, manners, customs, and magnificence." He has himself proved that they actually did so; and if he had not, we could in a few minutes have done it for him. In short, the vestiges of Moorish literature, taste, and genius, even in this one city, are so abundant, that while they stand as a reproach to the policy of the Spanish nation, they shew in the strongest light the consequence of suffering superstition to prevail over *common sense*. Spain has declined ever since the expulsion of so many of her most active and ingenious subjects.

Leaving Granada, we find that our author pursued his route to Cadiz by Antequera and Malaga. In the course of this journey, he crossed the famous *Vega*, or flat country, a place rendered remarkable by having been the great theatre of the obstinate wars betwixt the Spaniards and the Moors, and consequently the scene of a long continued series of bloodshed.

Cadiz, which we have already noticed, has, from the circumstances of the times, become a place highly interesting.

"It was," says the author, "not less famous in antiquity than after it became the general staple of commerce from Spain to the Indies."

As a central *emporium*, there is no doubt but that this city would be a most desirable object to the present enemies of the greater part of the universe, at the same time that its capture would be equally destructive to the country of which it forms so important a part, especially as it is said, that

"The houses are large, commodious, cool, and well contrived, and" that "the number of merchants of the most extensive connexions and immense property, who reside there, can scarcely be imagined. In fact," that "the whole city is engaged in trade."

Seville and Cordova next attract the attention of our author: on these places he is very brief. La Mancha, immortalized by *Cervantes*, must excite the attention of every one.

"This," says M. P. "is the most cheerful country in Spain: the inhabitants are affable, and great lovers of music and dancing: the women are tall, well made, and have handsome features. A player upon the guitar and a singer of seguidillas are persons in great request in this part of the country. The girls, young men, and married women, assemble at the first sound of the instrument; the concourse is generally held at the *Posada*, as the most convenient and extensive place; the best voices sing seguidillas; and the blind accompany them upon their instruments. The stranger is astonished at seeing a labourer in the dress of Sancho, and wearing a broad leathern girdle, become an agreeable dancer, and perform all his steps with grace, precision, and measure. The women have besides a *Meneo*, as it is called, or a

certain rapid movement, a flexibility, a yielding attitude, such voluptuous postures, and steps so languishing, graceful, varied, and just, that, while seeing a pretty woman dance, a philosopher would find his wisdom troublesome."

In fact, the ideal graces with which the poet, in the heated imagination of Don Quixote, adorned the peerless Dulcinea, seem still to exist among the females of La Mancha. Cervantes, though he has altered circumstances and situations, it appears, drew his portraits from nature; which is the reason why centuries have made no impression either upon the stability or the brilliancy of his colouring.

Very slight notice is taken of Toledo: but we are much pleased with the inscription on the stair-case of the town-house, called *del Ayuntamiento*, of which we have given the translation in the note.*

The account of the city of Madrid, with which the topographical part of this volume concludes, is, in its description, not much more particular than those of the four last places that we have mentioned. Indeed, it seems as if the author, as he got toward the end of his journey, grew tired, like post horses in the last miles of a stage, who endeavour to get over the ground as quick as they can, lured by the ideas (for post horses may, for aught we know, have ideas as well as travellers) of a comfortable stable, food, and repose: but as we are not quite in so violent a hurry as either, we shall, from this division of the work, quote one passage which we think singular. M. P. observes, that

"The city of Madrid contains 15 gates, 11 parishes, 35 convents for monks and 31 of nuns, 39 colleges, hospitals, or houses of charity, 7,398 dwelling-houses, and about 140,000 inhabitants. The Lombard traveller, Father Camo, tells us, that 50,000 sheep and 12,000 oxen are annually consumed there; to which his editor has added a ludicrous estimate of the onions and leeks devoured there, which he says amount to 970000600000000000000000000000045. But this writer would not at present have any reason to complain of the disagreeable smells of the streets; nor would he find all the perfumes of Arabia necessary to defend himself from them."

To this account of Spain, as it is termed (although we must observe that the province of Asturia is in all the four volumes entirely omitted, at which we are the more surprised, as Oviedo,* to which *Le Sage* gave such celebrity, has long been considered by the French as *classic ground*), are added some remarks, first upon ACADEMIES, of which we find there are four at Madrid; secondly, on the "MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESS, POPULAR ERRORS, USAGES, AND CHARACTER OF THE SPANISH NATION." From this part of the work we shall extract a few passages, which we conceive to be its most prominent features.

"The Catalans are the most industrious, active, and laborious among the Spaniards: they consider themselves as a distinct people, are always ready to revolt, and have more than once formed the project of erecting their country into a republic."

* * * * * * *

"The Valencian is subtle, false, and milder in his manners: he is the most idle, and at the same time the most supple, individual that exists. All the tumblers and mountebanks of Spain come from the kingdom of Valencia.

"The Andalusian has nothing of his own, not even his language, and may be compared to the Gascon for extravagant expressions, vivacity, and vain-boasting. He is easily distinguished among a hundred Spaniards. Hyperbole is his favourite language: he embellishes and exaggerates every thing, and offers you his purse and person in as little time as he takes to repent of it. He is a bully, an idler, lively, jovial, attached to the ancient customs of his country, nimble, well made, extremely fond of women, and loves dancing, pleasure, and good cheer.

"The Castilian is haughty, grave in his countenance, speaks but little, and seems wrapt in contemplation. His politeness is cold, but free from affectation. He is mistrustful, and gives not his friendship until he has long studied the character of the person on whom it is conferred. He has genius, strength of mind, a profound and solid judgment, and is fit for the sciences. Whenever he is chearful, it is almost the effect of deliberation.

"The inhabitant of Galicia may be compared to the native of Auvergne: he quits

* "Noble and judicious men, who govern Toledo, leave your passions on this stair-case, leave there love, fear, and the desire of gain. For the public benefit forget every private interest, and serve God: he has made you the pillars of this august palace; be ever firm and upright."

* This town, or rather the province in which it is situated, has lately acquired celebrity much more substantial, as we think it was the country whence the patriotic sparks that have since warmed and animated the whole kingdom of Spain emanated.

his country, and is employed in the rest of Spain in much the same manner as persons of the same class from Auvergne and Limousin, in France.*

"Most of the servants are Asturians: they are faithful; not very intelligent; but exact in the performance of their duty.'

"In general, the Spaniard is patient and religious; he is full of penetration, but slow in deciding; he has great discretion and sobriety; and his hatred against drunkenness takes date from the highest antiquity. Strabo tells us of a man who threw himself into a fit because some one had called him a drunkard. *Quidam ad ebrios vocatus, in rogum se injecit.* He is faithful, open, charitable, and friendly: he has his vices; and where is the man without them? Man is composed of virtues and vices; and a nation is an assemblage of men. When therefore, in any nation, the virtues and social qualities overbalance the vices inseparable from constitution, climate, and character, that nation is justly deserving of our warmest esteem.

"I can truly say, that, except a supineness which has hitherto been less the effect of climate than of causes which, perhaps, will soon have an end; a spirit of vengeance, of which the effects are seldom seen; a national pride, which well directed might produce the most beneficial effects; and a consummate ignorance, proceeding from the want of a proper education, and which has its source in that tribunal erected to the shame of philosophy and human understanding; I have seen in the Spaniards nothing but virtues.

"Their patience in the wars of Italy and Portugal was matter of astonishment to the French.† The Spaniards were whole days without bread, water, or beds, and not the least murmur was heard in their camp: there was not the smallest symptom of mutiny, but always the most strict obedience."

With this character of the Spaniards, which, allowing a little for the obscurity that pervades a part of the last paragraph but one, is in general correct, we shall close our quotations from these works; for in our observations, we mean to include both the three former volumes of M. Bourgoing and this by M. Peyron, which, it may be proper to state, contains, besides the subjects we have mentioned, some account of the theatre, military and religious orders, and agriculture of Spain; and to which is also appended a long and, however curious, we think useless, article, entitled, "Instructions for the Office of the Holy Inquisition, given at Toledo in 1561, and in which those of the year 1484 are included."

That a survey of Spain, with an account of the customs and manners of its inhabitants, has become, from the circumstances of the times, politically important, there is no doubt; and that the topographical combination included in these four volumes is extremely entertaining, is equally certain: the three former are, of course, the most diffuse; the latter we conceive the most impartial. Both the authors seem to have had a thorough knowledge of the subjects upon which they have treated. If the first was by far the greater politician, the last is certainly the most entertaining traveller: his remarks, particularly on the city of Granada for instance, are more descriptive, possess greater locality, and, with respect to antiquarian researches and architectural investigation, are far more scientific. Another comparative observation that will be made is, that M. B. seems to have viewed the country through a pair of *French spectacles*, while M. P. has caught his *reflections* from the broad mirror of nature. The inquisitorial appendix we consider as a mere *make weight*, such as we alluded to at the beginning of this portion of our speculation: it refers to a subject which is extremely disgusting, and which seems, in its operations, to have produced an impression unfavourable to a people whom even *their enemies* allow to have a great many virtues, and very few vices.

With respect to the style of this translation, it is far from meeting our ideas of literary perfection: in fact, there are errors in it which a little attention would have amended; but as it is evidently produced upon the spur of the occasion, it is probable, that in a future edition correctness will be more attended to. Translators should not only give the sense and the spirit, but *the manner*, of their different authors. If Swift is correct in his idea, that no one could *review* a book properly who did not place himself exactly in *the situation* of the writer of it, this remark certainly applies more strictly to translating. How far it may be brought to bear in the present instance we know not: but this we know, that either the two French authors wrote exactly in the same style, or the English translator has deemed it sufficient to present them in *the same dress* to the public. It is

* In sweeping chimneys, cleaning shoes, &c.

† "And at the siege of Gibraltar to every nation in Europe."

impossible to take leave of this work without observing, that the plates, forming *an atlas*, as it is termed, are admirably calculated to elucidate and embellish it. The subjects delineated speak at once *to the eye*, and give to local description all the advantages that can be derived from graphic perspicuity.

Primitiæ; or, Essays and Poems on various Subjects, religious, moral, and entertaining. By Connop Thirlwall, Eleven Years of Age. Dedicated, by Permission, to the Lord Bishop of Dromore. The Preface by his Father, the Rev. Thomas Thirlwall, M.A. Minister of Tavistock Chapel.

It is a circumstance that strongly marks, and in some degree identifies, the character of this age, that it has abounded with a far greater number of instances of the early expansion of talents than any other within the scope of our recollection; and of all these, the volume now before us, written by an infant, is one of the most extraordinary. This is the only point upon which we can differ from his father, who, in a well written preface, waves any idea of his uncommon precocity of genius, while he explains, much to our satisfaction, his motives for suffering its publication; and introduces some anecdotes of the young author that exceedingly interest us in his favour.

"At a very *early* period," he observes, "he read English so well, that he was taught Latin at three years of age, and at four, read Greek with an ease and fluency that astonished all who heard him. From that time he continued to improve himself in the knowledge of the Greek, Latin, French, and English languages. His talent for composition appeared at the age of seven, from an accidental circumstance. His mother in my absence desired his elder brother to write his thoughts upon a subject for his improvement; when the young author took it into his head to ask her permission to take the pen in hand too. His request was, of course, complied with, without the most remote idea that he could write an intelligible sentence; when, in a short time, he composed that which is first printed, "On the Uncertainty of Life." From that time he was encouraged to cultivate a talent of which he gave so flattering a promise, and generally on a Sunday chose a subject from the Scripture. The following essays are selected from these lucubrations."

As the essay of which Mr. Thirlwall speaks is, from being the first, certainly the most extraordinary effort of the genius of his son, we shall quote it, as a specimen of the intelligence of the mind, the style, and manner of the infant writer.

"*On the* Uncertainty *of* Life.

"How uncertain is life! for no man can tell in what hour he shall leave this world. What numbers are snatched away in the bloom of youth, and turn the fine expectation of their parents into sorrow. The young man may die by evil habits: what grief to the parent, what disgrace to the child! All the promising pleasures of this life will fade, and we shall be buried in the dust.

"God takes away a good prince from his subjects only to transplant him into everlasting joys in heaven. A good man is not dispirited by death: for it takes him away only that he may feel the pleasures of a better world. Death comes unawares, but never takes virtue with it. Edward the Sixth died in his minority, and disappointed his subjects, to whom he had promised a happy reign.

"*Composed June* 30, 1804,
Seven years old."

This work, in a philosophical point of view, is, we conceive, extremely curious, as, by a gentle gradation, it develops the regular expansion of ideas in an infantile mind: we observe their rise, and by the different dates of these productions mark their progress, which is such as to afford the best grounded hope that they will arrive at very superior excellence indeed by the period that their ingenious possessor comes to maturity.

From these essays, which may be termed the steps of science, we should with pleasure quote many passages that struck us in their perusal, would our limits admit of it; but as we have nearly run to our full extent, we must turn from the prose to the poetry of our juvenile author. Respecting this species of writing, in which we think he has displayed very singular marks of genius, his father observes, that

"His taste for poetry was not discovered till a later period. From the specimens in the following pages, the reader may, perhaps, wish his poetic effusions had occupied a larger portion of the book. I regretted, when it was too late, that the number of essays prevented me from affording a gratification which probably some of his manuscripts would have yielded."

In this opinion we fully concur; and to shew that it is not founded upon un-

substantial grounds, we shall quote one of his poems, which we select, not because it is the best, but the shortest in the book.

" THE POT-BOY.

" Let poets sing the high-flown praise
Of shepherds and of rural joys,
Whilst I direct my humbler lays
To town, its bustle, and its noise.

" The pot-boy's joys shall be my theme,
Nor shall a barren subject be,
When, rising from some lightsome dream,
Whitechapel streets he treads with glee.

" Bliss is not always join'd to wealth,
Nor dwells beneath the gilded roof;
For poverty is bliss with health:
Of that my pot-boy stands a proof.

" See him with steady footsteps here,
How straight he bears the brimful jug,
And sips with thirsty lips the beer
Which high o'ertops the pewter mug.

" When night resumes her gloomy sway,
The object of his fond desire.
How happy then he'll sport and play
Around the blazing kitchen fire.

" Then to beguile away the time,
He tells the kitchen nymphs his tale;
His left hand bears some doggrel rhyme,
And in his right's—a pot of ale.

" And hard must be that kitchen fair
Who could his am'rous tale neglect;
And often Moll or Jenny dare
For him some stouter swain reject.

" Then weary to his garret hies;
Or, if the beds perchance be spare,
Upon the straw he'll close his eyes,
And sleep with Dapple or the mare."

" *Composed August* 12, 1808,
Eleven years old.

"These lines were occasioned by a copy of verses presented to the young author upon the trite and familiar subject of the PLOUGHBOY, who thought he could not offer a better companion to it than 'this town eclogue' of the POT-BOY."

Memoirs of Robert Cary, Earl of Monmouth, written by Himself. And, Fragmenta Regalia; being a History of Queen Elizabeth's Favourites. By Sir Robert Naunton. 8vo.

FROM the title to these curious Memoirs, the reader might be induced to expect an entire new work, if the annexed advertisement did not announce it to be a valuable literary relick, rescued from oblivion by the present editor, with explanatory annotations. The first publication of these entertaining memoirs, by the Earl of Cork and Orrery, having now become extremely scarce, it was presumed that a new impression would be acceptable to the public, more especially as they contain an interesting account of some important occurrences in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and throw peculiar light upon the personal character of that renowned sovereign. The editor justly observes, that memoirs are the materials, and often the touchstone, of history; and even where they descend to incidents beneath her notice, they aid the studies of the antiquary and the moral philosopher. Several additions have been made to the Earl of Cork's explanatory notes; and, as a suitable companion to Cary's Memoirs, the *Fragmenta Regalia*, a source from which our historians have drawn the most authentic account of the court of the virgin queen, have also been reprinted. On these grounds, the volume before us has a fair claim upon public favour, and will be considered by impartial critics as a valuable acquisition, worthy to be preserved in our numerous repositories of British literary curiosities.

The best recommendation of these memoirs, if we may credit the editor's averment, is, that they are true records of facts, which are either not mentioned, or are misrepresented, by other historians. They are written in an unaffected, simple, intelligent style. Veracity is their only ornament, but it is an ornament far beyond all others in historical anecdotes. They begin about the year 1577, when the author was only seventeen years of age, and known only as a younger brother of the family, by the name of Mr. Robert Cary; his future titles and honours being the well merited rewards of a series of loyal services, in honourable employments, during the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and King James I.

The important affairs of state, and the private occurrences in the closets of two sovereigns in the course of forty-eight years, furnish ample materials for this very interesting compilation, which in one respect alone appears to be defective, the want of regular dates; so that the exact time of particular events is, in many instances, left to conjecture, instead of being accurately stated. From such a collection of historical anecdotes, and from the sketches of the characters of the statesmen and

favourites of Elizabeth, a fund of rational entertainment is provided for the *amateurs* of polite literature; and as an incitement to an attentive perusal of the whole, we have selected some remarkable events, which, though well known, have been differently related by other historians.

"The next year (which was 1586) was the Queen of Scots' beheading. I lived in court, had small means of my friends, yet God so blessed me, that I was ever able to keep company with the best. In all triumphs I was one; either at tilt, tourney, or barriers, in masque or balls. I kept men and horses far above my rank, and so continued a long time. At which time, few or none in the court being willing to undertake that journey, her majesty sent me to the King of the Scots, to make known her innocence of her sister's death, with letters of credence from herself to assure all that I should affirm. I was way-laid in Scotland, if I had gone in, to have been murdered; but the king's majesty, knowing the disposition of his people, and the fury they were in, sent to me to Berwick, to let me know, that no power of his could warrant my life at that time; therefore, to prevent further mischief, he would send me no convoy, but would send two of his council to the bound-road to receive my letters, or what other message I had to deliver. I had reason to give his majesty thanks, and so I did; and sent him word, I would, with all speed, advertise her majesty of the gracious care he had of me; and as I should be directed, I would inform his majesty. I was commanded to accept the king's offer. Sir George Hume, and the master of Melven, met me at the bound-road, where I delivered my message in writing, and my letters from the queen to the king; and then came presently (post) to court, where I had thanks of her majesty for what I had done."

No stronger proof can be given of the dastardly disposition and duplicity of James, than his conduct upon this affecting event; for during these gracious private messages sent to Cary at Berwick,—to his courtiers, and to his other subjects, at Edinburgh, he breathed forth open threatenings of resentment, and thundering declarations of revenge, which his subjects in general were well disposed to carry into execution, if he had been sincere, and resolutely determined to avenge the death of his mother, by a war against Elizabeth; for the Scots were enraged, and ready to take arms, had they met with encouragement from their pusillanimous sovereign. The inhabitants of the Scottish borders, a set of lawless depredators, vowed a cruel revenge, and commenced hostilities against the English borderers, who inhabited the boundaries between the two kingdoms, at that time known by the name of the *debateable lands*, being alternately claimed by both kingdoms, and during the long reign of Elizabeth exposed to almost continual warfare; the inhabitants on both sides, being protected from justice by the one nation, in opposition to the other, securely preyed upon both. The English borders were governed by officers, called wardens of the Marches, appointed by the queen; and our author being for several years a brave and active warden of the East Marches, a considerable share of these memoirs is taken up in giving a very exact and curious account of those Ostrogoths, the borderers, a species of savages, who, from the time when the Romans left our island, till the death of Queen Elizabeth, kept the southern part of Scotland and the northern part of England in a perpetual civil war, and seem to have equalled the Caffres in the trade of stealing, and the Hottentots in ignorance and brutality. The union of the two kingdoms under one sovereign put an end to the horrors of intestine commotions.

Upon the intelligence received at court from Plymouth of the arrival of the Spanish armada upon the British coast, the Earl of Cumberland and our author took post-horses, and rode straight to Portsmouth, where they found a frigate that carried them to sea, where they had the good fortune to light first on the Spanish fleet, and tacking about, in a short time got to the British fleet to communicate the near approach of the enemy to the Earl of Effingham, the English admiral; and as he remained on board one of the ships of war during the whole time of the different engagements, the dispersion, and final destruction of the boasted invincible armada, we find a more exact detail of sundry particulars in these memoirs, than is to be met with in any other records of this memorable victory. In fact, it is so interesting, that, for the gratification of our numerous readers, and to promote the circulation of the whole work, we have taken the liberty to give the following extract.

"It was on a Thursday, in the year 1588,*

* No precise date is mentioned in these memoirs; but other historians notice the principal transactions to have taken place between the 19th and the 23d of July.

that we came to our fleet: all that day we followed close the Spanish armada, and nothing was attempted on either side; the same course we held all Friday and Saturday, by which time the Spanish fleet cast anchor just before Calais. We likewise did the same a very small distance behind them, and so continued till Monday morning about two of the clock: in which time our council of war had provided six old hulks, and stuffed them full of all combustible matter fit for burning; and on Monday, at two in the morning, they were let loose, with each of them a man in her to direct them. The tide serving, they brought them very near the Spanish fleet, so that they could not miss to come in the midst of them: then they set fire on them, and came off themselves, having each of them a little boat to bring him off. The ships set on fire came so directly to the Spanish fleet, as they had no way to avoid them, but to cut all their halsers, and so escape; and their haste was such, that they left one of their four great galeasses on ground before Calais, which our men took, and had the spoil of, where many of the Spaniards were slain, with the governor thereof, but most of them were saved by wading ashore to Calais. They being in this disorder, we made ready to follow them, where began a cruel fight; and we had such advantage both of wind and tide, as we had a glorious day of them; continuing fight from four o'clock in the morning till almost five or six at night, where they lost a dozen or fourteen of their best ships, some sunk, and the rest ran ashore in diverse parts to keep themselves from sinking. After God had given us this great victory, they made all the haste they could away, and we followed them Tuesday and Wednesday, by which time they were gotten as far as Flamborough-head. It was resolved on Wednesday at night, that, by four o'clock on Thursday, we should have a new fight with them, for a farewell; but by two in the morning there was a flag of council hung out in our vice-admiral, when it was found that in the whole fleet there was not ammunition sufficient to make half a fight; and therefore it was there concluded, that we should let them pass, and our fleet to return to the Downs. That night we parted with them, we had a mighty storm. Our fleet cast anchor, and endured it; but the Spanish fleet, wanting their anchors, were many of them cast ashore on the west of Ireland, where they had all their throats cut by the Kernes (Irish banditti), and some of them on Scotland, where they were no better used; and the rest with much ado got into Spain again. Thus did God bless us, and gave victory over this invincible navy: the sea calmed, and all our ships came to the Downs on Friday in safety. On Saturday, my lord of Cumberland and myself came on shore, and took post horses, and found the queen in her army at Tilbury Camp."

With respect to the nomination of King James VI. of Scotland to be her successor, as related by Echard, Rapin, and other historians, all of whom make her say faintly, on her death-bed, "I will that a king succeed me, and who should that be but my nearest kinsman the King of Scots;" a very different account of the matter is given in these memoirs; by which it appears, that she was speechless, and almost expiring, when the chief counsellors of state were called into her bed-chamber. As soon as they were convinced that she could not utter an articulate word, and scarce could hear or understand one, they named the King of Scots to her; a liberty they dared not to have taken if she had been able to speak; for it is well known, that she could never bear to hear of any successor. She, indeed, put her hand to her head, which was probably at that time in agonizing pain. The lords, who interpreted her signs just as they pleased, were immediately convinced that the motion of her hand to her head was a declaration of James as her successor. What was this, however, but the unanimous interpretation of persons who were adoring the rising sun!

For the affecting particulars of her last illness and death, we refer the curious reader to page 116 of the memoirs; the narrative begins with this passage: "When I came to court, I found the queen in one of her withdrawing chambers, sitting low upon her cushions. She called me to her; I kissed her hand, and told her it was my chiefest happiness to see her in safety and in health, which I wished might long continue. She took me by the hand, and wrung it hard, and said—'No, Robin, I am not well;' and then discoursed with me about her indisposition, and that her heart had been sad and heavy for ten or twelve days; and in her discourse, she fetched not so few as forty or fifty great sighs!—I used the best words I could, to persuade her from this melancholy humour; but I found by her, it was too deep-rooted in her heart, and she daily grew worse and worse." It may here be proper to mention, that Robin was not created Earl of Monmouth till the coronation of Charles I.

We have only to add, that the sketches of characters, though they comprise a long list of the principal persons of the court of Elizabeth, and include her personal favourites, are too short to

be satisfactory; they are properly called *Fragmenta*, for they are but fragments of eminent men, in high stations, during a glorious era in our national history; and of whom the reader must eagerly wish to be more fully informed.—The work is elegantly printed from the press of James Ballantyne and Co. of Edinburgh. T. M.

The Letters of a Peruvian Princess. By Madame de Grafigny. Also a Sequel to the Letters of Aza. By Ignatius Hungari de la Marche Courmont. To which are prefixed, A Life of Madame de Grafigny, and a short Biographical Notice of Marche Courmont. Translated from the French, by William Mudford. 1 vol. 12mo. pp. 221.

It gives us great pleasure to announce to the public an elegant translation of this truly elegant work. We can remember that, many years ago, we read this collection of letters with great satisfaction, notwithstanding they were deformed by a coarseness of style, and numberless errors; we read them, we observe, with satisfaction, because sterling sense and real genius will rise superior even to deformity itself. We think, however, that, by rendering the diction of this volume, while it conveys the refined meaning of the original, classically correct, Mr. M. has conferred a real favour upon the public: in this age of *circulating trash*, he has given us a book which may be read with pleasure, and studied with improvement. To detail any part of a work which is already well, and we hope soon will be much better, known, would here be nugatory. It has, with regard to reviewing, been said, that no quotations are so easily detached *as letters*. But this opinion is by no means correct. Experience has taught us, that few extracts depend more upon *context*, where they run in a series, and form parts of a connected whole, upon which a tale depends. Philosophical disquisitions, we must observe, were once the fashion among *Les femmes savantes*: but if there wanted any confirmation of these letters being the genuine productions of a lady, the mode in which metaphysical subjects are treated in the seventeenth would afford it. However, we consider this as so trifling a deduction from their general merit, that we should not have noticed it, had not the candour of the translator *courted* observation.

The Fall of Saragossa: an Elegy. By Eyles Irwin, Esq. M. R. I. A. Pamphlet, 4to. Asperne.

In this poem, written, as the author observes, on the spur of the occasion, we feel to a most exquisite degree the sympathetic force of the subject that he has chosen. There is not to be found in ancient or modern history the record of a spot distinguished as Saragossa has been; whether we consider the unparalleled gallantry displayed by her inhabitants during the two sieges which, within a few months, she sustained; or the perfidy and the power of her infamous enemies: whether we, in idea, behold her gallant governor defending his native city to the last extremity,

"And greatly falling with a falling state;"

or contemplate her heroic virgins and matrons, like ancient Carthaginian females, braving every danger, and dying in defence of their country.

From scenes like these the grandeur of Iberia originally emanated; and, impelled by the magnitude as well as by the horror of the subject, execrating, as every Briton must, the fiendlike tyrant who has subjugated Saragossa, the author has produced '*an Elegy*," which, although evidently written in haste, possesses many marks of genius, and therefore we hope will have the effect which he wishes, namely, that of stimulating the public mind to that sympathy which is due to fortitude and valour, and which, alas! the sufferings of the Spanish heroes and heroines are calculated to excite.

The Vaccine Scourge, in Answer to the Calumnies, &c. lately circulated with great Industry by W. Birch and other Anti-vaccinists. Nos. I. and II. 8vo. pp. 24, each.

The subject of vaccination, though so frequently and so ably discussed, cannot be considered as exhausted, so long as the propagation of this beneficial practice continues to be impeded by the rancour and avarice of its opponents, or by the torpor and indifference of its luke-warm friends. Notwithstanding the great benefits that are likely to result to the community from this valuable discovery, it was not to be expected, that a general adoption of the

practice would take place, without encountering considerable opposition from ignorant or prejudiced persons. Had these, however, been the only obstacles, time, and the almost universal success attending vaccination, would have corrected the one and removed the other. But, unfortunately, the small pox could not be exterminated, without cutting off one of the chief sources of professional emolument. To this circumstance, principally, we are led to attribute the violent conduct of the anti-vaccinists; and yet, to see members of a useful, an enlightened, and a liberal profession, fostering the prejudices of a part of the public, for the purpose of opposing one of the most valuable blessings ever bestowed upon man, is at once painful and degrading.

The first number of the work before us contains a satirical ode, illustrated by notes, exposing some calumnies and misstatements of Mr. Birch, as displayed in a tract of his, called "Serious Reasons for opposing Vaccination," and other pamphlets. We had always hitherto considered "little children" as forming a peculiar care of Providence; but we find, by a note upon this ode, that Mr. Birch asserts, in his "Serious Reasons," that *the small-pox is a merciful dispensation of Providence to lessen the burden of a poor man's family!*

Our author also censures the conduct of the medical officers of the Small Pox Hospital; and, not unaptly, compares the deaths and diseases occasioned by the propagation of the small-pox, by the inoculation of out patients, to the destructive ravages of the poison-tree.* This very improper practice, we are glad to hear, has been abolished for some months past; since which time, the deaths by small pox have gradually diminished.

The rise of what is called "The London Vaccine Institution" is next noticed; and the arts which were, and probably still are, used to mislead the public, are fully detailed.

Should these pamphlets not reform the opponents of vaccination, they may probably tend to silence them. If, however, truth be not so much their object as interest, reason and argument must be thrown away upon them; and the task of subduing such opponents must devolve on satire.

Several official reports, letters, and other documents, highly creditable to the Jennerian discovery and institution, will be met with in these two pamphlets.

* The Upas, of Java.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 1.—DRURY-LANE COMPANY *(At the Lyceum Theatre)*. A Farce, called "TEMPER; or, *The Domestic Tyrant*," was produced; which being amusing in itself, and well supported by the performers, was received with applause, and has been several times repeated.

The bills of the day called this a *new* farce; and the Papers tell us, that Mr. LEWIS is the avowed author of it. It is our duty, however, to undeceive the public on this head; and to state, that it is merely *The Grumbler* of Sir Charles Sedley under a new title, the *Dramatis Personæ* being named anew, and a few retrenchments made in the dialogue, as necessary to bring the original three acts into two.

The same comedy was reduced to a farce many years ago (supposed by Dr. Goldsmith), and acted at Covent-garden for the benefit of Mr. Quick; but the *original title* was then candidly retained.

May 15. At the same theatre, a new comic sketch, in one act, called "SHARP SET; or, *The Village Hotel*," was performed for the benefit of Mr Bannister, and received with applause. It has not, however, been repeated; nor have we heard the author named.

PROLOGUE
TO THE NEW COMEDY OF
"GRIEVING'S A FOLLY."*
Written and spoken by Mr. EYRE.

WHEN with a trembling heart an author sues,
And begs protection for his virgin muse,

* Mr. *Leigh* (not *Lee*) is the name of the author of this comedy.

The Prologue, counsel for the plaintiff's case,
Intreats for mercy, and implores for grace.
"This is the poet's cant," I hear you say,
"An old, stale trick, practis'd before to-day,
To make us tolerate some wretched play."
Yet, if we place before some longing guest
Immortal *Shakspeare's intellectual* feast,
So pamper'd is the taste, so weak the head,
Some rather would go supperless to bed,
Would rather cloy on sweets, nay, rather fast,
Than come to banquet on the rich repast—
At treats like those few visitors are found,
For *novelty* they crave the whole year round.
Since then variety gives such delight,
Three novelties we offer here to-night—
The first, a theatre, compact and small,
Where (without glasses) you may see us all;
The next, a building, where we need not bawl,
For, if you listen, you may *hear* us all;
The third and last great novelty we boast,
And what will probably surprise you most,
Is, that our author—wond'rous to be told!
Is not a needy wight who writes for gold!
'Till now a stranger to the walks of fame,
Friendship and science were his only aim,
There center'd ev'ry hope, there ev'ry view,
'Till Fancy rais'd the thought of pleasing you,—
And with the feelings of a patron fir'd,
He *freely* gave us what his muse inspir'd!
Then on his efforts be not too severe,
Nor damp the ardour of a *volunteer:*
Where judgment censures let your mercy plead,—
But spare his errors for the gen'rous deed!
Thus bolden'd by your smiles, some future bard
May seek, e'en here, the poet's bright reward,
May strike the lyre to some enraptur'd strain,
And breathe the notes of ancient Greece again;
Make this *Lyceum* like the one of yore,
Sacred to genius and to classic lore.

EPILOGUE TO THE SAME.

Written by THOMAS DIBDIN, *Esq.*

Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER.

For popularity, the bright reward
Of statesman, warrior, actor, and of bard,
What various plans, each varying in its mode,
Are tried, and yet how few attain the road—
We humble candidates for *scenic* fame,
To please you, change voice, habit, face, and name;
I've been a Jew, a Fop, a King, a Quaker—
A Duke, a Dutchman, and an Undertaker—
When least in spirits have laugh'd loudest here,
Or when most glad, have seem'd to shed a tear.
Tried all dramatic tricks to cheat your senses,
And win your favour; under *false pretences.*
I have been murder'd, married, kick'd, caress'd—
Beat, pigeon'd, pilied, poison'd—"*all in jest.*"
Been deeply plung'd in many a harmless plot,
Yet all where nothing *is*—"*but what is not.*"
In tragedy we feel a strange delight
To make you miserable all the night—
What joy triumphant round that actor spreads—
"Who sends his hearers weeping to their beds,"
While we, who try your laughter to provoke,
Find nought so serious as a well-turn'd joke.
Since then we thrive when fact is only fiction,
And all coincidence is contradiction,
An author hopes, that, on this very ground,
A verdict of acquittal may be found;
For would you only *blame* each *lucky* hit,
And kindly let his errors pass for wit,
Then might he cry, "*Courage, there's life in't yet;*"
"And this our sun will make a golden set."
Critics, would you the bard from danger save,
"Be dumb for ever—silent as the grave;"
Or if the dear, "birth-strangled babe" must die,
Why who so fit to bury him as I?
Then at his fate lest wicked wags should laugh,
I'll write him, if you please, this epitaph—
"Here rests a trembling muse's first essay!
At what is quaintly called a modern play."—
"Born April 21—at half past six."
But when it died I'd better not affix—
Unless you'll let me say—"it grac'd life's stage
Till it attain'd a comfortable age.
Burnt out before 'twas born, with caution rear'd,
And by indulgent patrons seen and heard."
For more particulars inquire of me,
Actor and Undertaker both—I. B.

POETRY.

THE SONG OF MOMUS.

From the Drama of ORBIS; OR, THE WORLD IN THE MOON."

(Unpublished.)

WHEN we spy from Olympus yon planet terrestrial,
So rapidly moving thro' orbit celestial,
Oft we hear, in language scurvy,
"Lord! the world's turn'd topsy turvey:
The night chang'd to morning, and supper to noon:
Ev'ning breakfasts, midnight dinners,
Daylight saints, and darkling sinners;
Sure the brains of those people have flown to the moon."

Behold in yon city the *deep ones* assemble;
How the *Sharps* all exult while the *flats* quake and tremble.
Mark the glory of that nation,
Tarnish'd by vile *speculation*,
When *losers* exclaim, "Sure the time's out of tune!"
Different you'll observe *the winners*,
Drinking, gorging at their dinners,
While like *Indians* they quaff to the full of the moon.

Disgusted we'll turn from those *Gastric* performers,
To view in yon tavern a horde of *reformers*.
He that's plac'd on table single,
Mark him, how his accents gingle,
Ears surrounding itch and tingle,
While he cries, "the whole state's like a ship in a storm!
Who, who shall control us?
I could calm it *sum solus*,
And tie up *Æolus*,
Whose bags *full of wind*, I would *label*, REFORM."

They now stun the spheres
With three times three cheers.
Then, "Strike up, you scraper!"
"A speech from the DRAPER!"
"Zooks, that was a shiner!"
"Now *Major*, your *Minor*;
On the *patriots* bestow your *rhetorical* boon.
We'll drink in conclusion,
'A glass to *confusion!*'
You'll now wag *your wig-tail*,
Great Orator PIG-TAIL,
And hail the approach of *the full of the moon.*"

M.

A HORSE MEDICINE.

METHOUGHT I heard upon the *Quarry*,
Where once I took my station,
A voice exclaim, "APOTHECARY!
What will perfume *the* NATION?"

I quick replied, "If we could give it
In portions *large* and *small*,
About a *hundred weight* of CIVET
Would serve to *sweeten* ALL.

"But when there are such *peccant humours*,
I think a *pound of* JALAP,
If we may trust to *floating rumours*,
Might *purge* them out of SALOP."

DRASTIC.

From the Alcove,
April **, 1809.

IMPROMPTU.

To an AUCTIONEER, *who was selling the* OLD *Materials of several* NEW *Houses.*

A MORTAR, to charge, you must use a good RAMMER;
But more certain destruction proceeds from your HAMMER.

PICKAX.

BELINDA'S ANSWER

TO THE POEM ON COQUETRY,

Addressed to her in our Magazine for March by the late EDMUND LEECHMERE, *Esq.*

Written Ten or Eleven Years since.

Edinburgh.

WHY should BELINDA deem the throng
Of Fashion's flies beneath her song?
The Mall but claims her loit'ring hour,
Thence she resumes her blissful bow'r.
Contrast enhances *all* it gives,
Here fancy calls, and comfort lives;
And *here* a lover, *more than dear*,
Still courts his *own* BELINDA's care;—
Of his heart's tribute justly vain,
(While there she holds unrivall'd reign,)
Smiling, as summer greets the breeze,
Bless'd with the *pow'r* and *wish* to please,
She meets his *eyes*, where rapture gleams,
And welcomes love's delirious dreams;
Nor asks for more, unless to prove,
That waking reason too, is *love*.

While 'bove the clouds the southern ray
O'er the steep *cragg** beams brighter day,
And on her cheerful casement throws
A warmth to renovate the *rose*;
The favorite of FLORA's bow'rs,
The pride of *June*, the queen of flow'rs,
There sits enthron'd, in blushes dight,
Unveiling to the wond'ring sight—
Yes! there she *glows*, in beauty blent,
To teach the wand'ring heart *content*.
The *myrtle*, the *geranium* too,
And dwarf *libernium*, bloom anew,—
Yes! graceful o'er the nurt'ring mould,
LIBERNIA trails her blooming gold;
Still grateful, *Phœbus*, for thy care,
She worships e'en thy golden hair;—
Waving in air, her wreaths propend
Toward earth—as fearful to offend
Th' inspiring *god*—her tints divine
She caught from *him* who leads the *Nine*:—
—E'en so, I emulate my friend,
And droop, as fearful to offend.
Life's intellectual feast my own,
Vacant I leave Ambition's throne—
The joys of sense—pelf's sordid pride,
And *all* the worldling craves beside.
O'er the wild strings my hand I sweep,
And teach e'en rapt'rous joy to weep,
Exulting in the glorious flame,
That ne'er was told, and wants a name,
And *then*, to each verbrative wire,
I listen, till I scarce respire.
Shall *one* who proves this magic spell,
Amid' the lowliest daisied dell,
Woo the stray glance?—the thought control,
'Tis treason to BELINDA's soul.
Redundant shoots, that load the vine,
Perchance may be compar'd to mine;
While genius, roving round the waste,
Culls garlands for the breast of taste;

* Salisbury *Cragg*, Edinburgh.

And o'er *Belinda* throw a wreath,
Perfum'd by Fancy's sweetest breath.
To soften censure——tell her friend,
His pupil wishes to amend.
Secure from harm, in fancy warm,
When truth dissolves the flatt'rers charm,
With placid ray my eye shall beam,
As waken'd from Delusion's dream—
The THING that triumphs, while she pains,
The vain *coquette*, my heart disdains;—.
If weakness can such semblance give,
For *wisdom* only let me live!—
For *wisdom!*—PALLAS may inspire
The soul with more than mortal fire;
But will she rove in Fancy's bow'rs,
And wing with joy the idle hours?
Draw visions that shall cheat the view,
And bid young Hope be born *anew?*
—Her brow so stern I'm taught to fear;
Am *I* an object worth her *care?*
If mid' my haunts she deigns to stray,
Unfading wreaths shall strew the way;
—*Wisdom* must *come* as Fancy's friend.
For what were *all* that Heav'n could send,
Should her delusion ever end?
—E'en mid' my last convuls've sigh,
Fancy must paint the bow'rs of joy,
And, in idea, life restore,
'Till nature feasts on hope no more.
—*Coquetry*, BELINDA's care!
No vagrant guest has harbour *here;*
Her hand upon her bosom press'd,
And lifted eyes the truth attest;
For friendship there's an ample room,
That shall exist beyond the tomb!—
Sublim'd by truth—a type below,
Of what the renovated know,
When the rapt spirit leaves its clay,
To waken mid' the realms of day.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I INTRODUCED myself to your notice, in your Magazine of last month, as a very extraordinary character; but nothing can be more true than the history I then began, and shall now follow up, of my being a most singular nocturnal cogitater, if the word cogitation may be applied to the fleeting visions which present themselves to the imagination of a man when he is asleep. My dreams, however, are of a very peculiar nature. I am at all times inventing poetry; and, for a quarter of an hour after I am in bed, as the finish of my contemplations, I turn my mind to such tasks of this nature as I have set myself for my next day's amusement. My mind is at all times pretty tranquil, and I instantly fall into a profound sleep, in which I continue seven hours without dreaming at all. As the faculties, however, begin to renovate, my ideas before I went to sleep recur to me; and, before I am thoroughly roused, I have some couplet ready, or perhaps six or eight lines, nay I have sometimes stretched to a dozen and more, in a sort of common-place-book in my mind, which I find a faithful repository; for my memory never deceives me. It was from that store I extracted the trifle which I sent you last month.

I will now copy for you some of these fleeting ideas, and give you an account of what caused them. Some years ago, when it was expected that there would be a number of candidates for the vacant laureatship, if you recollect there was an excellent thing published, which some of these candidates were supposed to have written. One night, it struck me that it would not be amiss to try my hand in one of these odes; and I amused my family, the next morning, with telling them, I had begun one in my sleep. The lines I dreamt were,

To day I'm to speak of the birth of the king;
Oh, long may he live! but much longer I sing.

I have a friend who is a good man in the city, a good man in his family, and a good man in all the relative duties of life; for he has the old-fashioned knack of considering men as his brothers, but he is but a very indifferent poet; and, unfortunately for his peace of mind, he considers his poetical talents as the only merit he possesses. The man is a woollen-draper. Now, though I have a very sincere wish, for I have a real friendship for him, to wean him from this awkward propensity, which, on account of his connexions, his situation in life, and a variety of things, does him no service, but is a deduction from his real merit, I never could muster the courage to speak out on the subject; and if I had, it would probably have been ill taken. Going over this, one night, just before I went to sleep, I came to a determination no longer to be nice; and, before I was thoroughly awake in the morning, I had made a resolution of coming to a round explanation with him in a dream. I dreamt that he came to me with a paper in his hand, which he said was written by a friend who was determined to let the world know his real merit, and publicly extol him as a poet. "Look here," said he, "see how he writes." After going over a number of fulsome compliments, and enumerating his nampy pamby productions, some of which I had often blushed at, he came to these lines:

Ballads in linsey-woolsey lays,
And bales of broad-cloth turn'd to bays.

You'll keep in mind that he is a woollen-draper.

"Good God!" said I, "are you blind? Don't you see the man is laughing at you?" He was so affronted, and so indignant, that he pocketed the paper, and went away, declaring he would never speak to him again. But I'll speak to him, said I; and as this subject has been started by himself, I am resolved to leave nothing undone to cure him of his folly. At that instant I awoke. I laugh heartily at the circumstance; and the

operation it had on my waking ideas was, that I had better not attempt to correct that which is incorrigible. Thus when we have met I have always waived the subject; and, though we are upon speaking terms, intimacy is at an end.

The thing would make an essay of itself; but I have tired you enough for this time. At a future opportunity I shall address you again. Yours, SOMNUS.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. III.

The Talisman.

DICK, told his lovely wife would die,
Was in a perfect agony;
And, for some doctor of renown,
Swore he would ransack all the town.
On this kind errand as he ran,
A friend cried, take this talisman;
Invisible to all but you,
At each physician's house, you'll view
The rooms with the true number fill'd
Of all their ghosts which he has kill'd.
Thank you, cried Dick, thou friend in need!
Thus I'll infallibly succeed.
At the first doctor's house he knock'd,
The ghosts in shoals around him flock'd;
The next, owned by a man of fame,
Was crowded pretty near the same;
Again he tried, again he toil'd,
Yet in his search was always foil'd.
At length he to a doctor flew—
Come, come, cried he, here are but *two;*
This man much merit has, and skill,
Of patients only two to kill.
Delighted at the thought, cried he,
My wife's sir in extremity;
You'll save her life, if any can,
Or else you see me a dead man.
Yes, sir, I know what I'm about;
But pray how did you find me out?
Town I know things have renown;
But I have only in this town
Lived a few days; am not solicited;
Have only *two* sick people visited.
Dick ran away the tale to tell,
The wife took nothing, and got well.

No. IV.

The Galley Slave.

A CERTAIN duke, meed of his bravery,
Possessed a right to free from slavery
Once ev'ry year, and to restore,
Some slaves who labour'd at the oar;
And, by this generous impulse led,
One day a galley visited;
His act and deed the only quorum,
He summoned all the slaves before him.
He found they all were in one mind;
That they had been by foes confined,
Or out of spite, whence wrong proceeds,
Or envy of their better deeds,
By rogues deserving punishment,
But that they all were innocent.
One he observed, who hung his head,
And sighed, and grieved, but nothing said.
And you my friend, cried he, what view
Had they to chains who sentenced you?
Sir, said the slave, my lot is sore;
I have deserved all this and more;
To every crime I have been driven,
Nor can my sins be e'er forgiven.
Indeed cried out the duke, how then
Came you to mix with honest men?
Let some one there, this moment, see
This guilty culprit be set free.
How dare he in this manner prate!
If he were suffered, at this rate,
Much longer 'bout his crimes to bawl,
This fellow would corrupt them all.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, APRIL 29.

[THIS Gazette contains the Ceremonial, which took place at the Queen's Palace, on Wednesday, the 26th April, of the investiture of Lieutenant-general Sir David Baird; and of the Knighthood and investiture of Lieutenant-general the Hon. Sir John Hope, Major-general Sir Brent Spencer, and Sir Thomas Cochrane, commonly called the Rt. Hon. Lord Cochrane, (eldest son and heir apparent of Archibald Earl of Dundonald) a Captain in the Royal Navy, Knights of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 29.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Lord Gambier, Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels employed in the Channel Soundings, &c. to the Hon. Wm. Wellesley Pole, dated on board the Caledonia, in Basque Roads, the 16th instant.

It has blown violently from the southward and westward since the departure of the Imperieuse, which has rendered it impracticable to act in any way with the small vessels or boats of the fleet against the enemy.

I have the satisfaction to observe this morning, that the enemy have set fire to their frigate (L'Indienne); and that the ship of the line, which is aground at the entrance of the River, (supposed to be the Regulus) there is every reason to believe will be wrecked.

Transmitted by Admiral Lord Gambier, to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

His Majesty's ship Arethusa, off Bilboa 20th March.

SIR,

I have the pleasure of acquainting you, for the Commander-in-chief's information, that on the 15th instant, at day-break in the morning, a party of seamen and marines belonging to this ship were landed under the command of the First Lieutenant, Mr. Hugh Pearson, and Lieutenant Scott of the Marines, and destroyed upwards of twenty heavy

guns mounted on the batteries at Lequito, defended by a detachment of French soldiers, a serjeant and twenty of whom were made prisoners, who, on our people forcing the guard house in the principal battery, threw down their arms, and begged for quarter; the rest of their comrades effected their escape by running for it

This little affair was conducted by Lieut. Pearson, with that boldness and promptitude which generally commands success, to which I attribute our having only three men wounded, notwithstanding a quick fire of musketry for some time from the battery and guard-house as our people advanced. A small chaloupe, laden with brandy, was found in the harbour and brought away.

The following day, having received information of two chassé marees being up the River Andaro, laden with brandy for the French army in Spain, in the evening the same party was again landed, who found them aground, about four miles up, with their cargoes on board, which were destroyed; but the vessel appearing to be Spanish property, and forcibly seized on to carry those supplies, were restored to their owners.

On the 20th, Lieutenant Elms Steele, with a party, destroyed the guns at Baigmo, and captured a small vessel laden with Marino wool, which had run in there for security, from St. Andero bound to Bayonne; whilst Lieutenant Fennel, of the Marines, accompanied by Mr. Elliott, the Purser, and a boat's crew, ascended the mountain and destroyed the signal posts.

The same evening Lieutenant Pearson, with the officers and men who were with him at Laquito, took possession of the batteries at the town of Paisance without opposition, and destroyed the guns; the small parties of the enemy stationed at these places retiring as our people approached.

I am, &c.

(Signed) R. MENDS.

To Charles Adams. Esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship Resistance.

Transmitted to Sir Edward Pellew, Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the East Indies, to the Honourable Wm. Wellesley Pole.

Modeste, Off Sandshead, Oct. 9, 1808.

SIR,

I have great satisfaction in acquainting your Excellency of his Majesty's ship Modeste, under my command, having last night captured La Jena, French National corvette, pierced for 24 guns, but only 18 on board, and complement 150 men, commanded by Mons. Morice, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, after a chase of nine hours, and a running action of nearly one hour, (from it being but a light breeze, which enabled her to keep her distance with her sweeps) when she struck, a complete wreck in her sails and rigging; she had cut away her boats and booms, and thrown three guns overboard, in the chase. We received no damage to signify, but the loss of Mr. Wm. Donovan, (the Master) a very valuable and gallant officer, unfortunately killed, and one seaman wounded. La Jena has not received any material damage in her hull; she sails well, and appears a very fit vessel for his Majesty's service. She had been four months from the Isle of France, and taken the Jennet of Madras, and the Swallow of Penang: the first she sunk, the latter was in sight during the chase, but sailing very well, got out of sight to leeward before La Jena was taken, and we have not been fortunate enough to see her since.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEORGE ELLIOT.

[The much-talked-of Order of Council, rescinding in some measure the one of the 11th of November 1807, appears in this Gazette. It states, that on the north west side of the Continent the interdiction shall not extend beyond the Ems; neutrals, therefore, may now trade to Hamburgh, Cuxhaven, Tonningen, and other ports in the North Sea; they may also trade to the Baltic, if the French and Russian Governments will permit them. On the southern side of the Continent, the interdiction of commerce is taken off all the ports of Italy, as high up as Orbitello on the western coast, and Pesaro on the eastern side of that peninsula.—These include the kingdom of Naples and the Pope's territories, and of course neutrals may trade to them; but they are prohibited from trading with the part of Italy north of Orbitello and Pesaro, called the kingdom of Italy, including the ports of Venice and Leghorn, against which, and all the ports of France and Holland, the Orders in Council remain in force, and under a strict blockade.—Neutrals captured subsequent to the date of this new regulation under the authority of the former Orders, are to be released.]

SATURDAY, MAY 6.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Captain Brisbane, of the Belle Poule, to Lord Collingwood, informing his Lordship of his having fallen in with, and captured, the French frigate le Var, in the gulph of Valona. She surrendered after a few broadsides; is pierced for 32 guns, but had only 22 nine-pounders and four 24-pounder carronades mounted, commanded by Capitaine de Fregate Pauhin, with a complement of 200 men, from Corfu, destined to any port in Italy she could reach. The Belle Poule sustained no loss whatever; that of the enemy could not be ascertained, as the greater part of her officers and ship's company took the opportunity of getting on shore the moment the ship struck. Le Var is but two years off the stocks, copper, and copper-fastened, and 800 tons burthen.

Also, a letter to his Lordship from Captain Hoste, of the Amphion, stating his having

captured a French armed brig, mounting six guns, and a trabaccolo, which were employed in transporting troops from Zara to the coast of Italy.

Likewise, a letter from Captain Maxwell, of his Majesty's sloop Royalist, stating his having captured la Princesse French privateer, of 16 guns and 50 men, off Dieppe.

Rear-admiral Sir Richard Strachan has transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole, two letters from Lieutenant Samuel Burgess and Joshua L. Rowe, commanding his Majesty's gun-vessels the Pincher and Centor; the former, giving an account of the capture, near the Watt Sand, of a Danish privateer, mounting one carriage gun and four swivels, and a galiot laden with deals, by the boats of the Pincher and Basilisk, under the command of Sub-lieutenant William Woolcock, of the Pincher; the latter stating the capture, in the river Ems, of a Danish privateer, mounting one long gun and four swivels, by the boats of the Censor and Bresdrageren, commanded by Sub-lieutenant G. Anderson, of the latter.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 13.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Harward, of his Majesty's Sloop the Parthian, to Admiral Young, Commander in-chief of his Majesty's Ships at Plymouth, and transmitted by him to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated at Sea, the 5th Instant.

On the 2d inst. in lat. 45 N. long. 9 W. a brig was discerned in the west, and from the description previously received, soon made out to be la Nouvelle Gironde, the noted privateer of Bourdeaux: which vessel, I am happy to acquaint you, was captured after a chace, in light winds, of 36 hours, owing to the unremitted, exceeding great, and determined exertions of every individual on board, who perseveringly continued to labour hard at the sweeps nearly the whole chace. La Nouvelle Gironde is a fine copper-fastened brig, commanded by Mons. Lecomte, mounting four 12 and ten 4-pounders, with a complement of 86 men (58 on board), out 45 days.— In the capture of such a scourge to the trade, I cannot but feel gratified; particularly as she has been chased during this last cruise by 12 different men of war, none of which, by the prisoners' accounts, had the smallest chance of nearing her.

[This Gazette contains a Proclamation, revoking the Order in Council of the 13th of May, 1807, for laying an embargo, and seizing all ships and vessels belonging to the subjects of the Grand Signior, or bearing the flag of the Ottoman empire.]

MAY 20.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez.

H. M. S. Melpomene, in the Sleeve, May 1.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that having chased a Danish man of war cutter, of six guns, and apparently quite new, on shore at Hulbo (a harbour in Jutland), and anchored H. M. S. in 19 feet water, the boats were sent under the direction of Lieutenants Plumridge and Rennie, who succeeded in boarding and destroying her, with some other vessels, under a most tremendous fire. The immense crowds of the enemy exposed to the fire of the Melpomene, and that of her launch's carronade, leaves me good reason to suppose their loss must be very considerable. Ours is confined to Lieutenant George Rennie and five men wounded in the boats, but more might have been expected from the severe and galling fire altogether directed on them. I cannot close this letter without expressing how much Lieutenants Plumridge and Rennie are to be admired, with every officer and man, for their zealous and gallant conduct on this occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) PETER PARKER, Captain.

[Commodore Owen has transmitted to the Honourable William Wellesley Pole, a letter from Captain Dolling, of H. M. sloop the Trompeuse, giving an account of his having, on the 15th instant, in company with the Badger sloop, fallen in with eleven of the enemy's gun-boats, standing to the eastward from Boulogne. On the approach of H. M. sloops, the enemy endeavoured to put into Ambleteuse; but three of the vessels having overshot that harbour, were obliged to go round Cape Grisnez, and were attacked in the night by the boats of the Trompeuse and Badger, under the direction of Lieutenant Strong, of the former; two of them, mounting two long 6 pounders and two howitzers, with 13 men each, were boarded and brought out under a heavy fire from the enemy's batteries and musketry on the beach, and the third was driven amongst the rocks, where she appeared to be rendered useless. One person belonging to the Trompeuse was slightly wounded; the enemy had two wounded, and six threw themselves into the water.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 23, 1809.

Rear-Admiral Sir A. Cochrane has transmitted a Letter to the Honourable W. W. Pole, dated on board the Neptune, Mona Passage, April 17, announcing the escape of the L'Orient squadron, from the Saints, with the exception of the La Hautpoult, a new 74, which was captured by the Pompee—The Admiral states, that according to a plan formed in conjunction with Gen. Beckwith, for the reduction of all the Saints, and if possible, to secure the French squadron lying there, Major-Gen. Maitland, with a body of troops, debarked on the 13th ult., and on the same day, two howitzers and mortars began to play upon the enemy. Information was at the same time received that one ship of the line had weighed her anchors, but that the others did not appear to be pre-

paring for sea. From the local situation of the Saints, which have three passages, the enemy could escape through, and these being situated in different directions, the Admiral's task of guarding with five ships of the line, so as to bring an equal force to meet the enemy at either point, was rendered peculiarly difficult. At half-past nine in the evening, the concerted signal was made for the enemy's ships having put to sea; but the signals were for their having gone both to windward and to leeward of the Islands, the two frigates proceeding one way, and the three line-of-battle-ships the other. When day-light approached, they were clearly discovered, and every endeavour used to come up with them, the Pompee and Neptune being the only battle-ships in company, and the frigate not joining until the following day. The superiority of the enemy's sailing, left little chance for the Neptune getting up, unless some of the ships were disabled, and if any accident had happened to the Pompee's masts, they must inevitably have all escaped; the Admiral therefore directed Captain Fahie to endeavour to cripple the sternmost ship, without bringing on the collected fire of the three, then in line-a-breast. In this attempt he was most gallantly supported by Captain Napier, of his Majesty's sloop Recruit, who kept close up, although fired at from all their stern chase guns, and did every thing that was possible to be done to cut away the enemy's masts and rigging, and continued on this service during the whole chace, which lasted until this morning at half-past three, when Le D'Hautpoult was brought to action by the Pompee and Castor, as will more fully appear by Captain Fahie's Letter, here inclosed.

[The Admiral then bestows great praise on Captain Fahie for his skill and bravery—states his having detached the York and Captain with two frigates and a sloop of war to the Northward, to endeavour to intercept the enemy's two ships that escaped—and announces his having appointed Capt. Napier to the command of the prize (now named the Abercrombie) until their Lordships' pleasure is known.]

H. M. S. Pompee, April 17, 1809,
Cape Roxo, Porto Rico, N. E. by N. seven or eight leagues.

SIR,

Having, in obedience to your orders, communicated to me by telegraph at five P. M. on the 14th inst. proceeded under the Lower Saint, for the purpose of watching the enemy's motions, should they attempt to escape from thence to the northward, I observed soon after nine o'clock the signal from the small ships and brigs made in shore, under the orders of Capt. Cameron, of the Hazard, that the enemy had put to sea; those signals were repeated to you; and at 40 minutes after nine o'clock, the Lower Saint bearing east, about a mile and a half, I distinctly saw three large ships coming down under all sail, and followed by the Hazard and several others of the in-shore squadron, with the signal for their being the enemy. At ten o'clock, I closed up with the sternmost ship, and endeavoured to stop her, by the discharge of two broadsides; but being under a press of sail, and a strong breeze, steering away W. S. W. she succeeded in crossing us, without returning our fire. At this moment, the Neptune was seen in the S. W. standing towards us with all sail, and as you hailed me soon after, and joined in the pursuit, it is unnecessary for me to touch on any of the occurrences on board this ship from that period until five o'clock P. M. of the 15th inst. at which hour we entirely lost sight of the Neptune from the mast-head; the Latona and Castor then in company, and one of the enemy's ships about three miles ahead, steering away N. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ N.—Our exertions to close her continued unremitted. Just before sunset, the high land of Porto Rico was then bearing N. N. E. about nine leagues. The night shut in extremely dark, and as we drew in with the land, we were baffled with light and variable winds from the northward and westward, but fortunately never for a moment lost sight of the enemy. At half-past three A. M. the Castor succeeded in getting within shot of him, and soon after begun a smart cannonade, which was immediately returned by the enemy, who, in yawing to bring his guns to bear, gave me an opportunity of ranging up abreast of him. At four o'clock, I brought him to close action, and continued hotly engaged with, and constantly nearing him, until a quarter past five, when both ships being complete wrecks in their rigging and sails, and within their own lengths of each other, the Pompee nearly unmanageable, and the enemy entirely so, she surrendered.

I must here, Sir, express my obligations to Captains Pigot and Roberts, of his Majesty's ships Latona and Castor, for their attention during the chace, and their spirited efforts to afford me their support in the battle. The latter, as I have already stated, had a partial opportunity of doing so; and I am assured that the want of opportunity alone, prevented my receiving it equally from the former.—And it may not be improper here, Sir, to go back to the occurrences of the 15th inst. in order to express my admiration of the gallant conduct of Capt. Napier, of his Majesty's brig the Recruit, in keeping within the fire of the stern-chasers of three sail of the line throughout that day, and constantly annoying them with his.—To the officers and crew of his Majesty's ship under my command, my warmest thanks are due, for their unabated and cheerful exertions throughout so long and anxious a chace, and for their steady and gallant conduct during the action; to Mr. W. Bone, the first lieutenant, I must particularly offer them. The captured ship is the D'Hautpoult, of 74 guns, commanded by Capt. Armand Le Due,

chevalier of the legion of honour, with a crew of 680 men; between 30 and 90 of whom were killed and wounded, including several officers. She is a perfectly new ship, never at sea until she quitted L'Orient in February last.

I have, &c.

(Signed) W. C. Fahie.

[The Pompee had 9 killed and 30 wounded, among the latter are Capt. Fahie: 1st Lieut. Bone, and Lieut. Atkins, royal marines. The Neptune, 1 killed and 4 wounded. The Castor, 1 killed and 6 wounded.—The Recruit, 1 (serjeant of marines) wounded.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, MAY 25.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 24.

A Despatch, of which the following is a Copy, was received this evening, from Lieut. Gen. Sir A. Wellesley, by Viscount Castlereagh.

MY LORD, *Oporto, May* 12, 1809.

I had the honour to apprise your lordship, on the 7th inst. that I intended that the army should march on the 9th from Coimbra, to dispossess the enemy of Oporto. The advanced guard and the cavalry had marched on the 8th, and the whole had halted on the 8th, to afford time for Marshal Beresford with his corps to arrive upon the Upper Douro. The infantry of the army was formed into three divisions for this expedition, of which two, the advanced guard, consisting of the Hanoverian Legion and Brig.-Gen. Stewart's brigade, with a brigade of six-pounders, and a brigade of three-pounders, under Lieut.-Gen. Paget, and the cavalry under Lieut.-Gen. Payne, and the brigade of Guards; Brig.-Gen. Campbell's and Brig.-Gen. ———'s brigades of infantry, with a brigade of six-pounders, under Lieut.-Gen. Sherbrooke, moved by the high road from Coimbra to Oporto, and one composed of Major Gen. Hill's and Brig-Gen. Cameron's brigades of infantry, and a brigade of six-pounders, under the command of Major-Gen. Hill, by the road from Coimbra to Aveiro.

On the 10th in the morning, before daylight, the cavalry and advanced guard crossed the Vouga, with the intention to surprise and cut off four regiments of French cavalry, and a battalion of infantry and artillery, cantoned in Albergaria Nova and the neighbouring villages, about eight miles from that river, in the last of which we failed; but the superiority of the British cavalry was evident throughout the day; we took some prisoners and their cannon from them, and the advanced guard took up the position of Oliviera. On the same day, Major-Gen. Hill, who had embarked at Aveiro on the evening of the 9th, arrived at Ovar, in the rear of the enemy's right; and the head of Lieut.-Gen. Sherbrooke's division passed the Vouga on the same evening.

On the 11th, the advanced guard and cavalry continued to move on the high road towards Oporto, with Major-Gen. Hill's division in a parallel road, which leads to Oporto from Ovar. On the arrival of the advanced guard at Vandas Novas, between Sonto Rodondo and Grijon, they fell in with the outposts of the enemy's advanced guard, consisting of about 4000 infantry, and some squadrons of cavalry, strongly posted on the heights above Grijon, their front being covered by woods and broken ground. The enemy's left flank was turned by a movement well executed by Major-Gen. Murray, with Brig.-Gen. Langworth's brigade of the Hanoverian Legion, while the 16th Portuguese regiment of Brig.-Gen. R. Stewart's brigade attacked their right, and the riflemen of the 95th, and the flank companies of the 29th, 48d, and 82d of the same brigade, under Major Way, attacked the infantry in the woods and villages in their centre. These attacks soon obliged the enemy to give way; and the Hon. Brig.-Gen. C. Stewart led two squadrons of the 16th and 20th dragoons, under the command of Major Blake, in pursuit of the enemy, and destroyed many, and took many prisoners.

On the night of the 11th, the enemy crossed the Douro, and destroyed the bridge over that river. It was important, with a view to the operations of Marshal Beresford, that I should cross the Duoro immediately; and I had sent Major Gen. Murray in the morning with a battalion of the Hanoverian Legion, a squadron of cavalry, and two six-pounders, to endeavour to collect boats, and, if possible, to cross the river at Ovintas, about four miles above Oporto; and I had as many boats as could be collected, brought to the ferry, immediately above the towns of Oporto and Villa Nova. The ground on the right bank of the river at this ferry, is protected and commanded by the fire of cannon, placed on the height of the Serra Convent at Villa Nova, and there appeared to be a good position for our troops on the opposite side of the river, till they should be collected in sufficient numbers. The enemy took no notice of our collection of boats, or the embarkation of the troops, till after the first battalion (the Buffs) were landed, and had taken up their position under the command of Lieut.-Gen. Paget on the opposite side of the river. They then commenced an attack upon them, with a large body of cavalry, infantry, and artillery, under the command of Marshal Soult, which that corps most gallantly sustained, till supported successively by the 48th and 66th regiments, belonging to Major-Gen. Hill's brigade, and a Portuguese battalion, and afterwards by the first battalion of detachments belonging to Brig. Gen. R. Stewart's brigade.

Lieutenant Gen. Paget was unfortunately wounded soon after the attack commenced, when the command of these gallant troops devolved upon Major-Gen. Hill. Although

the French made repeated attacks upon them, they made no impression, and at last Major-Gen. Murray having appeared on the enemy's left flank, on his march from Ovintre, where he had crossed, and Lieut.-Gen. Sherbrooke, who by this time had availed himself of the enemy's weakness in the town of Oporto, and had crossed the Douro at the ferry between the towns of Villa Nova and Oporto, having appeared upon the right with the brigade of guards, and the 29th regiment, the whole retired in the utmost confusion towards Amaranthe, leaving behind them five peices of cannon, eight ammunition tumbrils, and many prisoners. The enemy's loss in killed and wounded in this action has been very large, and they have left behind them in Oporto 700 sick and wounded. Brig.-Gen. the Hon. C. Stewart then directed a charge by a squadron of the 14th dragoons, under the command of Major Hervey, who made a successful attack on the enemy's rear guard.

In the different actions with the enemy, of which I have above given your lordship an account, we have lost some, and the immediate services of other very valuable officers and soldiers In Lieut.-Gen Paget, among the latter, I have lost the assistance of a friend, who had been most useful to me in the few days which had elapsed since he had joined the army. He had rendered a most important service at the moment he received his wound in taking up the position which the troops afterwards maintained, and in bearing the first brunt of the enemy's attack. Major Hervey also distinguished himself at the moment he received his wound in the charge of the cavalry on this day. I cannot say two much in favour of the officers and troops. They have marched in four days over 80 miles of the most difficult country, have gained many important positions, and have engaged and defeated three different bodies of the enemy's troops.

[Sir Arthur then recommends to the particular attention of his lordship the services of Lieut.-Gen. Paget, Major-Generals Murray and Hill, Brig.-Gen C. Stewart, Lieut.-Gen. Sherbrooke, Lieut.-Col. Delaney, and Captain Mellish, of the 10th; and of Col. Duckworth, Lieut.-Col. Drummond, Major C. Campbell, Brigade Major Fordyce, Captains Corry and Hill, of the 11th; as well as Majors Way, Blake, Murray and Hervey; Quarter-Master Colonel Murray, Lieut.-Col. Bathurst, and all the officers of his personal staff. The exemplary bravery of the Buffs, 48th, 66th, 29th, 45d, and 52d regiments, with the 16th and 20th light dragoons, are also mentioned in high terms of commendation.]

I send this despatch by Captain Stanhope, whom I beg to recommend to your lordship's protection; His brother, the Hon. Major Stanhope was unfortunately wounded by a sabre whilst leading a charge of the 16th light dragoons, on the 10th inst.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ARTHUR WELLESLEY.

Abstract of Killed Wounded and Missing of the Army under Lieut.-Gen. Sir A. Wellesley, in Action with the advanced Posts of the French Army at Athergaria Nova, 10th May, 1809.—None killed; 1 major, 2 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file, missing.—Total 4.—*Officer Wounded*, Hon. Major C. Stanhope, 16th dragoons, slightly in the shoulder.

Abstract of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in the Army under the Command of Lieut.-Gen. Sir A. Wellesley, in the action on the Heights of Grijon, 11th May.—19 killed, 63 wounded, 14 missing. Total, 96.——*Officers Killed and Wounded*; 16th light dragoons, Captain Sweatman, wounded slightly: Lieut. Tomkinson, severely. 1st Batt. detachments, Captain Owens, 38th foot, wounded; Lieut. Woodgate, 52d foot, severely wounded. 1st batt. King's German Legion, Capt. Delanring, killed. 2d ditto, Captain Langrelin, severely wounded. Rifle corps King's German Legion, Lieut. Lodders, wounded.

Abstract of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in the Army under Lieut.-Gen. Sir A. Wellesley, in Action with the French Army under the Command of Marshal Soult, in the passage of the Douro, on the 12th May.—23 rank and file, killed; 2 general and staff officers, 3 majors, 2 captains, 3 lieutenants, 1 serjeant, 65 rank and file, wounded, 2 rank and file, missing. Total, 23 killed, 96 wounded, 2 missing—121.

Names of Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing.—Lieutenant-general Paget, lost his arm, but doing well.—Captain Hill, aide-de-camp to General Hill, slightly.—14th light dragoons, Major Hervey lost his right arm, but doing well; Captain Hawker and Lieutenant Knight, slightly.—3d foot, Lieutenant Monaghan, slightly.—48th foot, 2d battalion, Major Erskine, slightly.—66th foot, 2d battalion, Major Murray, severely in the arm: Captain Bunning, slightly.—Royal engineers, First Lieutenant Hamilton, severely.

Oporto, May 13, 1809.—Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, Carriages, and Ordnance Stores, &c. &c. taken in the Arsenal of Quarticria St. Oviedo, on the 12th May, 1809.

Brass guns French, the carriages broken to pieces: ten 12-pounders, twelve 8-pounders, eighteen 4-pounders, sixteen 3-pounders.—Brass howitzers French, one carriage good: two 8-inch, one 6-inch,—French caissons, 4 serviceable, 36 unserviceable—3,000 whole barrels of English gunpowder.—300,000 English musket cartridges.—Round shot, 2,000 nine-pounders, 256 12-pounders,

588 12-pounders, 650 eight-pounders, 580 four-pounders, 200 three-pounders.—Shells, 400 6 inch, 600 flannel-cartridges.—Case shot, 126 6-inch howitzers.—Wheels good, 8 guns, 30 howitzers, 18 carts.—60 hand-spikes, 12 tarpaulins, 3,000 French flints, to slow matches, 100 sponges, and 30 copper ladles.

G. Howarth,
Brig.-gen. Royal Horse Artillery.

Erratum in p. 318, col. 2.—In the post-script to Lord Gambier's letter, for Lieut. Bisset, read Lieut. Bissell.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE Austrians commenced the war under the most promising circumstances; they had compelled the enemy to resign Munich, occupied Bareuth, Nurenburgh, &c. and had made a successful irruption into the Tyrol.

A sanguinary battle, however, which totally changed the face of affairs, commenced on the 19th. and continued to the 23d. ult.; when victory was achieved by one of those bold and fortunate manœuvres which have generally succeeded with Buonaparte. He penetrated between the right wing and centre of the Austrian army, directed almost the whole of his force against the former, and by an unremitting succession of furious attacks finally overwhelmed and destroyed it.—The battle was fought near Ratisbon, on the right bank of the Danube. The Prince of Lichtenstein was mortally wounded: and upwards of twenty Austrian Generals were either killed or wounded.

A Dutch paper announced the fatal intelligence of the French having obtained a complete victory over the Austrians, in the following telegraphic communication:—

"*Paris, April* 25, *Half-past Six in the Evening.*—The French army, after completely defeating the Austrians, has taken 25,000 prisoners, a great number of cannon, and standards. A number of Generals are killed and wounded. The enemy is in full retreat, and is vigorously pursued.—

(True Copy.) "Chappe."

The Austrians entered Warsaw on the 19th ult.

The Dutch papers, which we have received to the 24th instant, state, that Buonaparte entered Vienna on the 12th. The Emperor of Austria, it is said, has already sued for Peace, which, according to the same accounts, has been rejected.

Private letters from Holland add, that Buonaparte's answer was, that the Emperor Francis must now be content with reigning in Hungary only; that he must for ever resign all his other states; and that Joseph Napoleon, (whom he had refused to acknowledge as King of Spain) should be placed on the Throne of Austria.

Russia is stated to have declared war against Austria, and obtained a victory in Gallicia.

The copy of an intercepted letter from the French Minister for foreign affairs, to Buonaparte in Spain, has been published: and it shews, that the violation of the integrity of Austria was one of the subjects of conference at Erfurth, agreed upon by Alexander and Buonaparte.

Buonaparte has given the Duchy of Salzburgh to the Hereditary Prince of Bavaria forgetting that

"The man who once did sell the lion's skin
While the beast liv'd, was killed in hunting him;"

for we do not believe that the Emperor of Austria has sued for peace; and although the enemy be in possession of his capital, his armies are still unbroken. It is said, he is gone to the head-quarters of the Archduke Charles, who was proceeding from Bohemia to the Austrian frontier.

From the Austrian accounts, we learn that the whole of the Tyrol is in the hands of the Imperialists; the people, assisted by Austrian troops, having risen in one general insurrection, and completely expelled the French and Bavarians.

Buonaparte has ordered the Marquis de Chastelar, an Austrian general, who has rendered great services in the Tyrol, to be tried and executed, if he shall be taken, as the leader of highway robbers!

Colonel Schill, a Prussian officer, appears to gain force, and is very active in his operations against the French in the North of Germany.

Capo d'Istrio, a seaport near Trieste, in the Gulf of Venice, has been taken, in conjunction with a British force.

The entrance of the British army into Oporto, and the victories which preceded it, obtained over Marshal Soult by Sir Arthur Wellesley, are detailed in an Extraordinary Gazette, a copy of which is given in our preceding pages.

Soult, on entering Oporto, gave up the city to his troops to plunder for three days; vast numbers of the inhabitants were murdered, and the females violated.

Joseph Buonaparte has attempted to temporize with the Central Junta of Spain; in order, as he professes, to prevent the further ruin and desolation of the country. The Central Junta, viewing this proposal as an artifice to gain time till his brother has terminated the war in Austria, has rejected the overture. —The affairs of Spain wear a favourable aspect.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

APRIL 24.

IN the Court of King's Bench, a long pending trial of the right of the City of London to gauge all goods coming into the London Dock, was determined; by a sitting at Bar, against the City of London; the words of their charter, "the City and Liberties," being determined to extend only within the Bars of London. By this determination, the City of London, or rather the Lord Mayor for the time being, will lose a perquisite of 200 or 300l. a year.

MAY 10. Wm. Wigram, Esq. was elected by ballot a director of the East India Company, in the room of John Manship, resigned.

In the case of the Hon. Henry Wellesley *v.* Lord Paget, for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife, the plaintiff obtained in the Sheriff's Court 20,000l. damages. Mr. Garrow was the advocate for Mr. Wellesley, and Mr. Dallas counsel for Lord Paget. The latter furnished some specimens of modern sophistry; but they told nothing in favour of his client or of Lady Charlotte Wellesley. Lord Paget, it is to be remembered, has a wife and eight children; and lady Charlotte deserted an excellent husband and four children, to take up with his lordship.

14. A fire broke out at night, on board a vessel alongside the quay adjoining Billingsgate-dock, at a short distance from the water-edge. The flames extended to other vessels, and to the warehouses extending from the dock; the entire stack of which, at Ralph's quay up to Thames-street, were destroyed. They were chiefly filled with bacon, butter, tallow, hides, salt-petre, &c. The Margate hoy, Britannia, had her rigging and deck burnt. Two brigs, laden with butter and tallow, were completely consumed. Several vessels were seriously damaged, and a number of barges burnt. The fire is supposed to have been caused in the following manner:—A lamplighter imprudently struck his link, when burning, against a cask of spirits of turpentine, which, it would appear, must have been leaky, and the contents immediately took fire. A watchman then came to the lamplighter's assistance, and the cask was pushed forward with the view of rolling it into the Thames. It took a different direction, however, and fell into and set fire to a vessel lying alongside the wharf. The insurances in the various offices do not exceed 25,000l. while the loss is estimated at near 70,000l. We are happy to say, that no lives were lost.

A Court Martial on Admiral Eliab Harvey has been held at Portsmouth, for using improper language to Lord Gambier, in consequence of Lord Cochrane having been appointed to attack the French fleet in Basque Roads.—*Dismissed from his Majesty's service.*

Dr. Randolph, the Bishop of Bangor, has been translated to London.

The minor canons of St. Paul's have been victors in their tithe cause with the parish of St. Gregory. The Lords have affirmed the decree of the Chancellor with 150l. costs.

BIRTHS.

THE Countess of Selkirk, of a son and heir.———At the family-seat of Castle-Martyr, the Countess of Shannon, of a son and heir.———At Hampstead, the lady of Germain Lavie, Esq. of a daughter, her 11th child.———The lady of Captain Robinson, of the Royal Military College, High Wycombe, of a son and heir.———The Countess of Pembroke, of a daughter.———At Bredwardine, Herefordshire, the lady of the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Hereford, of a son.———At Colchester, the lady of Lieutenant-colonel Birch, of a daughter.———Madame Catalani, of a son.———At Howick, in Northumberland, the Countess of Grey, of her fifth son, and tenth child.

MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. C. Phillott, student of Christ-Church, Oxford, and rector of Kingston-Deverill, Wiltshire, to Frances, only daughter of Francis Pender, Esq. rear-admiral of the white, of Hardenhuish House, in the same county.———Thomas Erskine Sutherland, Esq. to Miss Highley, of Fleet-street.

*** ERRATUM *in our last, among the* Marriages (p. 327.)—F. E. March, Esq. and Mr. Fitzgerald, are the same person; as are also Miss Jordan and Miss Ford: the former, the natural son of Lord Henry Fitzgerald; the latter, the natural daughter of the late Sir Richard Ford.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at his seat, Brynhela, in Denbighshire, Gabriel Piozzi, Esq. husband of Mrs. Piozzi, the once justly-celebrated Mrs. Thrale.

April 9th. At his father's house, Wilmot-street, Brunswick-square, aged 23, Mr. William Hastings, late assistant-surgeon on the staff in Portugal. He had returned from thence, with the troops, to Ramsgate, in perfect health; but in his great attention to the soldiers, he caught the Typhus fever, and died in a few days after.

17. At his house near Falmouth, Richard Bosanquet, Esq. (son of the late David Bosanquet, Esq.) He put a period to his existence at the advanced age of 74, by discharging a loaded pistol at his forehead. He appears, from the brains being scattered over the looking glass, and the blood sprinkled on the books lying on the table under the glass, and other circumstances, to have quitted his fire-side, and to have placed himself in front of the glass, for the greater certainty of fixing the pistol in the most fatal part. The ball entered his forehead, and took a diagonal direction, and it is supposed to be lodged near his back, as it never came out. An inquest was taken the following day before Pearce Rogers, Esq. the coroner, and a respectable Jury; who, without any hesitation, returned a verdict of *Lunacy*.

18. At Ashford, Kent, Mr. Wall, an eminent grazier, in the 71st year of his age.

19. At Stockton-upon-Tees, aged 43, Edward Brown, Esq. ——At Cheshunt, Mrs. Taylor, wife of Mr. William Taylor, formerly of St. Paul's-Church-Yard.

20. At Prestwich, near Manchester, Mrs. Barnett wife of the Rev. William Barnett.——At Fulham, Mrs. Newbolth, wife of John Henry Newbolth, Esq. one of the ladies of her majesty's bed chamber.

21. At Edinburgh, the Rev. Dr. Andrew Hunter, of Barjarg, professor of divinity. ——The lady of Sir Gabriel Powell, of Heathfield, near Swansea.

22. Mr. Ricketts, who fought a duel at Lemon Common, Herts, on Thursday se'nnight, with a Mr. Wright, and who was wounded in the thigh. He died in consequence of a mortification, having refused to have the limb amputated.

23. At Paddington-green, the Right Honourable Charles Francis Greville, second brother to the Earl of Warwick.——At South Lambeth, Mrs. Mary Beltour, relict of John Beltour, Esq

24. At London-street, Fitzroy-Square, the Rev. Dr. Donald Grant, in the 72d year of his age.——At Walthamstow, Philip Metcalfe, Esq. late of West-ham, Essex. ——Mrs. Harriet Howard, of St. James's-place, widow of William Augustus Howard, Esq. F. R. S.

25. Suddenly, at her house in Hatton-garden, Mrs. Sarah Fasson, a maiden lady, aged 71.——The Right Honourable the lady Lucy Elizabeth Smith Stanley, eldest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Derby, at his Lordship's house, the Oaks, Surry. ——At Lichfield, aged 71, the Rev. James Falconer, D. D. Archdeacon of Derby, Divinity-Lecturer, a prebendary of gala minor in the cathedral church of Litchfield, rector of Thorpe-Constantine, in the county of Stafford, and vicar of Lullington, Derbyshire.——In London-street, Fitzroy-square, George Sewell, Esq.

26. At St. Helen's, Bishopsgate-within, Mr. George Griffin, many years organist of the said parish.——Mrs. Selby, of Devonshire-street, Portland place, relict of the late Thomas Selby, of Biddleston, in the county of Northumberland, Esq ——Age 18, Miss Bradshaw, of Yurwell, near Wansford. She had been abruptly informed of the death of a younger brother at Crowland (who had been on a visit to her a few days before); which had such an effect upon her, as to occasion her death a few hours afterwards. ——In Cavendish-square, of a complaint in his bowels, William Tuffnell, Esq. aged 40.

27. At Walworth, Mr. Alexander Pope, aged 70, the last 36 of which he spent in the service of the firm now known as Angerstein and Revaz ——At Lexdon, near Colchester, Charles Alexander Crickett, Esq.

28. In the harbour of Deal, in the 18th year of his age, Mr. James Murray Clapham, midshipman and master's-mate of the brig Pandora, only son of the Reverend S. Clapham, M. A. rector of Gussage St. Michael, Dorset, and vicar of Christchurch.——On Clapton-terrace, after a few hours illness, Richard Eaton, Esq. aged 80, formerly, and for many years master of the academy, Tower-street.——Lady M. G. Meredyth, relict of Sir R. Meredyth, Bart.——At Wincanton, Somerset, William Webb, Esq. late of the King's-Bench Office, Temple. ——In Lansdown-place, Bath, Mrs. Stephens, relict of the late Samuel Stephens, Esq. of Fregenna-Castle, in the county of Cornwall.

30. At Hornsey, Mrs. Milner, wife of J. Milner, Esq. of his majesty's customs.——In York-place, Portman-square, Henry, the eldest son of L. Evelyn, Esq. M. P.——At Baston-house, Kent, the daughter of James Randell, Esq. and early on the following morning his lady was safely delivered of a son.——At Doncaster, aged 28, Isabella, wife of the Reverend Richard Hawksworth, and daughter of the late Sir Michael Pilkington, Bart. of Chevet.——At Hill, near Southampton, Capt Sampson Baker, late in the Honourable East-India Company's service, in the 52d year of his age.——The celebrated pugilistic hero, Henry Pearce, alias the Game Chicken, and once the Champion of England. His fighting career was put an end to, by a complaint of the lungs, brought on by dissipated habits, and which at length brought on his dissolution. The title of champion of England has, from time to time, been bestowed on various candidates for pugilistic fame; but certainly it was never more justly bestowed than on the person in question; for in the numerous contests in which he has been engaged, he never was obliged to yield the palm of victory. Pearce was a native of Bristol, which has, of late years, been so celebrated for

producing heroes. He was about 30 years of age, stout and athletic in appearance, from 5 feet 9 to 10 inches high. Although a professor of boxing, he never was involved in pot-house brawls, or casual *rencontres*.

May 1. At his father's house, in Leicestershire, Mr. Joseph Wright, Printer, late of St. John's-square.———At Orleton, in Shropshire, of a rapid decline, William Cludde, jun. Esq. youngest son of W. Cludde, Esq. and late Captain of his majesty's regiment of Royal Horse-Guards (Blue), and Aid-de-camp to General Leighton.———Mrs. Elizabeth Guy, of Salisbury-place, New-road, Paddington, aged 70 years.

2. In Berner's-street, the lady of Robert Gregory, Esq.———In Berner's-street, J. Rover, Esq. formerly of the treasury.———William Beardmore, Esq. of Owen's-place, Goswell-street-road.

3. At Galway, in consequence of being rode over by two boys Mr. M'Donough, auctioneer.———At Brompton, in the 73d year of his age, Henry Barford, Esq. He, in early life, was a fellow-apprentice with the late Mr. Christie, and succeeded Mr. Langford as an Auctioneer in the premises at present occupied by Messrs. Robins, of Covent-garden. Upon quitting business, Mr. Barford, being highly respected and esteemed by the tax commissioners in St. Martin's parish, was appointed their secretary, a situation which, for 25 years, he filled with integrity, fidelity, and attention.

As a melancholy coincidence, Mr. Winfield, the apothecary in St. Martin's-lane, died on monday; he was the intimate friend of Mr. Barford, nearly of the same age, and was taken ill about the same time.

4. Mrs. North, of Aldermanbury postern.———In Dean-street, Mrs. Bullock, wife of Mr. Bullock, and mother to Mrs. Vaughan.———At her house in Dulwich, Mrs. Wright, widow of the late alderman.

5. Mr. J. Richardson, printer, late of Berwick-upon-tweed.———Of a decline, in the 30th year of his age, James, son of Mr. John Mackie, of Walworth.———At his house, Tottenham-court-road, John Coppinger, Esq. master of the Report-Office, aged 76, sixty-one of which he was in that office.

6. At Banff, Captain David Cumming, of the royal marines, aged 71.———James Dick, Esq. of Pithero.———At his house in Holborn, Mr. Daniel Wildman, honey and bee-merchant.——— Southampton-place, Tottenham-court-road, John Mandell, Esq. aged 72 years.

7. In the 58th year of his age, the Rev. John Blackiston, rector of Little Barford, Bedfordshire.———At Chilham, in Kent, the Reverend Jarvis Kenrich, 47 years vicar of that parish.———Was buried at the parish church of Thwing, in the East-Riding of Yorkshire, the widow Dawson, aged *one hundred and seven years!* She retained all her faculties to the time of her death, and was ill only one week.

8. At Exeter, aged 64, the Reverend Christopher Watkins, 55 years rector of Bradstone, Devonshire.———At Naas, in the county of Kildare, the Reverend J. J. Harrison.

9. In Merrion-square, Dublin, Doctor Plunket, an eminent physician, and brother of the Right Honorable W. C. Plunket, his majesty's late attorney-general in Ireland. ———Mrs. Shearman, late wife of Dr. Shearman, of New North-street, Red-lion-square, aged 42 years.———Suddenly, at Bath, Walsh Porter, Esq. The deceased had on the preceding evening desired his valet to order the post-chariot to be got in readiness by five o'clock on the following morning. The man attended his master's order, and on entering the room found him dead in his bed. The deceased had, for some time past, been labouring under a severe liver complaint; he was lately much recovered, and had formed a determination to return to London. His death is supposed to have been produced by the bursting of an abscess which had been formed in his liver.

10. At his sister's, Lady Dowager Spencer's house, in Jermyn-street, the Reverend Charles Poyntz, D. D. rector of North Creek, near Busham, Norfolk, and a prebendary of Durham.———John Delme, Esq. of Cams Hall, and Titchfield-house, Hants. ———At Mile-end, suddenly, Mrs Hall, wife of Stephen Hall, Esq. of Fenchurch-street, banker.———At Cams, near Fareham, John Delme, Esq. in the 37th year of his age.———In Queen-street, May-fair, the lady of Christopher Cooke, Esq. of Ashgrove, in the county of Kent.———In Sloane street, Mrs Pitcairn, in her 80th year.

11. At Clapham, Mrs. Hammond.——— Mrs. Godwin, relict of the late Colonel Godwin, of Abbot's Bromley, Staffordshire.——— In the 62d year of his age, George Croft, D. D. formerly fellow of University College, Oxford, preacher of the Bampton Lectures in 1786, vicar of Arnciffe, and rector of Thwing, in the county of York, late head master of Brewood school, Staffordshire, and for the last 18 years lecturer of St. Martin's, in Birmingham.—To great classical learning, he added a considerable knowledge of the Hebrew, the Syriac, and some modern languages, and an extensive acquaintance with ecclesiastical law. He made himself known in the literary world, by several publications on Theology, Politics, and Ethics.

12. At Muswell-hill, Richard Hewitt, Esq. aged 49 ———At Midgham-House, Berkshire, William Poyntz, Esq. aged 76. ——— William Brouncker, son of Lewis William Brouncker, Esq. of Pelham, Dorset.

13. Near Dorking, Surry, Mr. George Birch, second son of Mr. Alderman Birch, of the City of London, in the 19th year of his age.———At his house in Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, Doctor Hugh Kennedy, husband of the late celebrated actress of that

name.—At Gloucester, Frances, daughter of the late Reverend William Denison, D. D. principal of Magdalen Hall.

14. At his house at Fulham, aged 78, the Right Reverend Beilby Porteus, Lord Bishop of London, an official trustee of the British Museum, a governor of the Charterhouse, dean of the chapel royal, visitor of Sion College, and provincial dean of Canterbury. This pious and learned prelate was a native of Yorkshire. [See a Portrait and Memoir of him, in Vol. XXVIII. p. 219.] ———Daniel Garnault, of Bull's-cross, Enfield, Esq. aged 36.———At Poplar, Mr. Thomas Maule.———In Bulstrode-street, in the 56th year of his age, Edward Otto Jues, Esq. of Tichfield, in Hampshire, and formerly resident at Lucknow, in the service of the East-India company.———In Bedford-row, Mrs. Wilkinson, the lady of T. Wilkinson, Esq. banker, Gracechurch-street. ———In Baker-street, Mrs. Biggin, who some years ago was one of the most beautiful women in the metropolis.—This lady was so attached to Colonel Montgomery, who a few years ago unfortunately fell in a duel, that she lived wholly in retirement from that period, till within the last fortnight.

15. In Great Coram-street, George Fisher, Esq.———In Norfolk-street, aged 82, Mrs. Debary, wife of the Rev. Peter Debary, Hurstborn Tarrant, Hants.

16. At Great Driffield, Yorkshire, Henry Edwards Rousby, Esq. in the 23d year of his age.———At Peterborough, Mr. Cooper, Comedian. He had just recovered from a long fit of illness, and walked to the bridge to congratulate his friends (belonging to Mr. Robertson's company) on their arrival from Wisbech; when he fell down and died immediately.———In his 21st year, Charles Graham, son of the late Charles Graham, Esq. of Fenchurch-buildings.———Mr. Nicholay, her majesty's principal page, at an advanced age, at his apartments in St. James's Palace. —Mr. N. attended her majesty to this country.———In the 78th year of her age, Mrs. Anna Maria Smart, of Reading, relict of Christopher Smart, M. A. of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, sister to the late Mr. Thomas Carnan, and upwards of 40 years principal proprietor of *The Reading Mercury and Oxford Gazette.*

17. S. Esdale, Esq. of lower Eaton-street, Pimlico. While standing up, apparently in health, for his wife to brush his coat, he suddenly fell down dead.———Mr. Richard Thomas, a shoemaker of Plymouth, while walking on Mount Wise, burst a blood vessel, and expired in 20 minutes after.

18. At Islington, in the 85th year of his age, William Welby, Esq. of the Middle Temple.———In Lombard-street, Mr. William Etty, aged 68.

20. In Gloucester-place, George Clark, Esq. banker, Lombard-street.

21. At his house, Rosslyn, near Hampstead, Robert Milligan, Esq.

22. Mrs. Servante, of Newgate-street.

24. Robert Allen, Esq. one of the earliest and most expert of our charioteers. He caught a cold by being put into a damp bed at Epsom races.

DEATHS ABROAD.

On board his majesty's ship the Pompee, at Martinique (a few days after the capture of that Island), of the yellow fever, Mr. Charles Harvey Hilliard, fifth son of Edward Hilliard, Esq. of Cowley-house, Middlesex. ———At the Brazils, Commodore Michell, son of Mr. Michell, late of Croftwest.——— At Surinam, Mr. John Griggs, Surgeon, aged 21, son of James Griggs, Esq. Enfield.——— At the Cape of Good Hope, Andrew Cassels, Esq. aged 38. He was appointed King's Advocate in 1806; since which, he has filled the situation of Supreme Judge of the Vice-admiralty Court.———At Berhampore, Bengal, Thomas Frederick Bevan, Esq. of the Civil Service, and Collector of Moorshedabad.———At Breda, Sir David Nicolson, Bart. He is succeeded in his title by Lieut.-colonel W. Nicolson, of the 72d regiment, Deputy Adjutant-general at Madras.——— Of a fever, Henry Yorke Martin, Cornet of Native Cavalry, Madras, son of the late Wm. Byam, Martin, Esq.———At Mahe, in the East Indies, John Strachey, Esq. Second Judge of Circuit and Appeal in the province of Malabar, and son of the Rev. Dr. Strachey, Archdeacon of Suffolk.———At Allipore, Major George Downie, commanding the Calcutta Militia.———At Nundy Droog, in the East Indies, Hugh B. M'Ghie, Esq. Captain in the 1st, or Royal regiment of Foot.——— Died in Feb. last, on board his majesty's ship Wanderer, in the West Indies, in the 21st year of his age, Lieut. William White, of the Royal Navy, eldest son of A. W. White, Esq. of Surinam.———At Nassau, New Providence, in Oct. last, Mrs. Lydia Edwards, wife of the Hon. Peter Edwards, Esq. of the Bahama Islands. A correspondent adds, that the grief of her husband is inconsolable, that her virtuous example is apparent in the deportment of her numerous family, and that she is deeply regretted by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Can a better tribute be paid to her memory?———At Cawnpore, in consequence of his horse falling with him, in a gallop, while the corps was at exercise, Lieut. A. W. Bureau, of the First Regiment of Native Cavalry.———At Fort William, Bengal, after an illness of a few days, aged, 19, Helen Philadelphia, the Lady of Captain James Grant, of his majesty's 17th Regiment of Light Dragoons, and daughter of the late Major-general Sir Eccles Nixon. ———At sea, a few days after leaving St. Helena, Captain Thomas Hudson, Commander of the Hon. East India Company's ship the Ceylon.———At Alloa, the Rev. Thomas Waters, in the 74th year of his age, and 41st of his ministry there.

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE.

London, May 24, 1809.

IT may have been objected to us, that we have sometimes indulged in Political, instead of Commercial Speculations, but when it is considered how nearly they are allied, it is next to an impossibility to separate them; for instance, can any one descant upon the destruction of the Brest Fleet, in Basque Roads, without anguring the benefits which commerce will derive therefrom; or mention those advantages, without praising the means, from which they arise; such as the wisdom which plans, and the gallantry which executes them; the connection being thus established, we shall occasionally take advantage of it; and vacillate from one to the other, as we may see occasion: to shew further how much the Commercial world is indebted to such measures, we may now add, the dispersion of the L'Orient squadron, and taking of one of them, by another Cochrane, in the West Indies, together with the great probability of the capture of the remainder, before they can arrive at any safe asylum. We have the pleasure also, this month of announcing the arrival of nine Ships, on account of the East India Company, viz. the Surat Castle, from China; the Diana, and Ceylon, from Bengal; the Wexford, Ann, and Alexander, from Bombay; the Phœnix, from Madrass; and the Preston, and Tygris, for Madras, and Bengal. Such eminent success on our favourite element, should call forth the utmost gratitude to the Supreme Disposer of all human events, for thus safely conducting our fleet to their native shores, while those of the enemy, are dispersed, and scattered over the whole face of the ocean.

We have been prevented from continuing our description of the trade with Spain, by the arrival of the India fleet, on account of the space which the insertion of their cargoes occupies; but our correspondent may rely upon its being resumed in the next number, agreeable to his request, and our promise.

The Court of Directors of the United Company of Merchants trading to the East Indies do hereby declare, that they will put up to sale, at their present March and ensuing September sales, besides those goods already declared, the undermentioned, viz.

Pepper—Company's	Black	5,000	bags.
Ditto	White	340	ditto.
Private trade, &c.	Black	480	ditto.
Ditto	White	6	ditto.

The above pepper will be put up to sale at 11d. per lb.

On Friday, September 1; prompt 15th December following.

Likewise, on Friday, July 7: prompt 6th October following,

Company's Cotton wool..... 3,000 bales, more or less.

Also, on Tuesday, July 18; prompt 13th of October following,

Company's Bengal raw silk..... 300 bales, more or less.

Privilege and private trade ditto.... 100 ditto, ditto.

Cargoes of the Surat Castle, from China; Diana and Ceylon, from Bengal; Wexford, Ann, and Alexander, from Bombay; Phœnix, from Madras; and the Preston and Tygris, from Madras and Bengal.

	Chests.	Half Chests.	Quarter Chests.	
Tea—Bohea	175	100	300	101,629 lbs.
Best Ditto			4,719	424,779 lbs.
Congou			3,248	295,424 ditto.
Twankay			649	51,969 ditto.
Singlo			2,495	197,689 ditto.
	175	100	11,411	1,071,490 lbs.

Bengal Piece Goods.			
Muslins of various descriptions, stitched and plain.	3,488	pieces.	
Calicoes.....ditto....	37,691	ditto.	
Prohibited goods	7,947	ditto.	
Madras Piece Goods.			
Muslins of various descriptions, stitched and plain.	400	pieces.	
Calicoes.....ditto....	73,240	ditto.	
Prohibited goods ditto	8,790	ditto.	
Company's.			
Cotton, 5,176 bales, 5 ¼ do.	1,846,425	lbs.	
Saltpetre, 17,504 bags....	22,059	cwt.	
Mocha coffee, 1 ditto			
Sugar, 9,600 ditto	17,474	ditto.	
Sun, 622 bales	1,655	ditto.	
Hemp, 18 ditto	47	ditto.	
Cochineal, 46 chests.....	9,200	lbs.	
Rice, 1,776 bags			
Raw silk, 351 bales.....	52,425	ditto.	
Privilege.			
Mungeet	73	chests.	
Sal ammoniac.....	90	ditto.	
Safflower.....	38	ditto.	
Lamplac.....	9	ditto.	
Indigo	251	ditto.	
Cotton.....	676	bales.	
Cotton thread	103	ditto.	
Turmeric	85	chests.	
Tincal.....	29		
Hides.....	9		
Gum arabic.....	62	chests.	
Long pepper.....	75	bags.	
Raw silk.....	15	bales.	
Piece goods.....	64	ditto.	
Coffee.....	1,285	bags.	

Besides other parcels of goods, the particulars of which are not yet known.

SALES OF WEST INDIA PRODUCE.

From April 18th to April 25th.

1,715 hogsheads, 123 casks sugar ..... from 62s. 0d. to 75s. 0d. per cwt.
818 hogsheads, 45 casks, 2,348 bags Plantation coffee ..... from 73s. 6d. to 124s. 0d. per cwt.
49 casks, 26 bags Jamaica ginger ..... from 80s. 0d. to 120s. 0d. per cwt.
60 bags Barbadoes ginger ..... 75s. 0d. per cwt.
50 bags pimento ..... from 11d. to 12d. per lb.

From April 25th to May 2d.

996 hogsheads, 35 casks, 5,508 bags Plantation coffee ..... from 70s. 0d. to 121s. 0d. per cwt.
261 ½ serons Carracca indigo ..... from 4s. 1d. to 8s. 10d. per lb.
15 casks, 5 bags Jamaica ginger ..... from 5l. 3s. to 8l. 0s. per cwt.
100 bags pimento bonded ..... from 10d. to 11⅛d. per lb.

From May 2d to May 9th.

104 hogsheads, 3 casks clayed sugar ..... from 72s. 0d. to 93s. 6d. per cwt.
1,246 hogsheads, 58 casks, 3,380 bags Plantation coffee ..... from 70s. 0s. to 126s. 6d. per cwt.
523 bags pimento bonded ..... from 10d. to 11⅛d. per lb.
20 bags Barbadoes ginger ..... from 80s. 0d. to 81s. 6d. per cwt.

From May 9th to May 16th.

127 hogsheads clayed sugar ..... from 69s. 0d. to 91s. 6d. per cwt.
270 hogsheads, 31 casks Tobago and Granada sugar ..... from 63s. 0d. to 69s. 0d. per cwt.
664 hogsheads, 34 casks, 2,248 bags Plantation coffee ..... from 70s. 0d. to 122s. 0d. per cwt.
254 puncheons, 30 hogsheads Leeward Island rum from 3s. 4d. to 3s. 8d. per gall.
19 puncheons Jamaica rum ..... 4s. 7d. per gall.

From May 16th to May 23d.

926 hogsheads, 53 casks St. Croix, Granada, Tobago, and St. Vincent's sugar ..... from 61s. 6d. to 79s. 6d. per cwt.
1,051 hogsheads, 62 casks, 4,076 bags Plantation coffee ..... from 70s. 0d. to 124s. 6d. per cwt.
174 bags bonded pimento ..... from 10d. to 10½d. per lb.
20 bags Barbadoes ginger ..... from 79s. 0d. to 80s. 0d. per cwt.

Average price of brown or Muscovado sugar, exclusive of the duties payable thereon:
For the week ending April 26, was 40s. 0d. per cwt.
For the week ending May 3, was 41s. 1½d.
For the week ending May 10, was 41s. 5½d.
For the week ending May 17, was 41s. 1½d.

SALES OF AMERICAN PRODUCE.

From April 18th to April 25th.

534 bags Brazil rice ..... from 11s. 6d. to 30s. 6d. per cwt.
80 Brazil hides ..... 3d. per lb.
245 hogsheads Surinam sugar ..... from 62s. 0d. to 68s. 6d. per cwt.

From April 25th to May 2d.

87 hogsheads Virginia tobacco, bonded ..... from 5⅞d. to 8¾d. per lb.
68 hogsheads ditto, stemmed ..... from 11½d. to 14d. per lb.
1,713 bags Brazil rice ..... from 24s. 0d. to 35s. 0d. per cwt.

From May 2d to May 9th.

561 bags Brazil, Surinam, Berbice, and Demarara cotton ..... from 1s. 0⅞d. to 1s. 11½d. per lb.
45 barrels Carolina rice ..... from 34s. 6d. to 36s 6d. per cwt.
1,744 bags Brazil ditto ..... from 18s. 0d. to 30s. 0d. per cwt.
116 hogsheads stemmed tobacco ..... from 5⅞d. to 9¾d. per lb.

From May 9th to May 16th.

60 hogsheads Berbice sugar ..... from 64s. 6d. to 66s. 0d per cwt.
2 casks Brazil indigo ..... 2s. 6d. per lb.
309 bags Brazil rice ..... from 25s. 0d. to 30s. 0d. per cwt.
5,918 Buenos Ayres horse hides ..... from 5s. 9d. to 7s. 11d. per hide.
94 ditto ..... 4s. per hide.

From May 16th to May 23d.

243 hogsheads Surinam and Demarara sugar ..... from 61s. 0d. to 63s. 0d. per cwt.
250 bags Carracca, Berbice, and Surinam cotton ..... from 1s. 3⅞d. to 1s. 8¾d. per lb.
1 cask pearl-ashes ..... 60s. 0d. per cwt.

		£			to			
Alum, English	ton	£ 22	0	0	to	23	0	0
Anniseeds, Alicant	cwt.	7	18	0		8	5	0
Ditto German		4	10	0		5	0	0
Ashes, American Pot		3	0	0		3	15	0
Ditto Pearl		2	18	0		4	1	0
Barilla, Carthagena		3	4	0		3	6	0
Ditto Sicily		2	14	0		2	15	0
Ditto Teneriffe		2	15	0		2	16	0
Bark, Oak British, 45 cwt. L.		35	10	0		38	0	0
Ditto Foreign		10	5	0		12	8	0
Brandy, Cognac	gal.	1	2	0		1	3	6
Ditto Spanish		0	18	6		0	19	6
Camphire, refined	lb.	0	7	0		0	7	4
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	33	5	0		34	0	0
Cochineal, garbled	lb	1	12	0		1	14	0
Ditto East Indian		0	6	0		0	7	6
Coffee, fine	cwt.	5	15	0		6	5	0
Ditto ordinary		3	10	0		4	10	0
Ditto Mocha in Time		18	0	0		18	18	0
Copperas, Green	lb.	0	6	6		0	7	0
Ditto White		2	5	0		2	9	0
Cotton-wool, Surinam		0	1	9		0	1	11
Ditto Jamaica		0	1	4		0	1	6
Ditto Smyrna		0	1	1		0	1	2
Ditto Bourbon		0	2	6		0	2	9
Ditto Pernambucca		0	2	0		0	2	1
Ditto East Indian		0	1	4		0	1	10
Currants, Zant	cwt.	3	12	0		4	6	0
Deals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40	f. piece	0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 2½ 36		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 2 30		0	0	0		0	0	0
Elephants' Teeth 1. 2. 3.	cwt.	32	0	0		36	0	0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.		24	0	0		32	0	0
Ditto Scrivell		15	0	0		24	5	0
Figs, Turkey		2	7	0		3	0	0
Flax, Riga	ton	112	0	0		115	0	0
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head		113	0	0		120	0	0
Fustick, Jamaica	ton	7	0	0		8	0	0
Ditto Cuba		20	10	0		22	10	0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.	5	0	0		6	15	0
Geneva, Hollands	gal.	1	0	0		1	2	0
Ditto English		0	11	0		0	13	9
Ginger, Jamaica, White	cwt.	4	16	0		8	12	0
Ditto Black		3	5	0		3	11	0
Ditto Barbadoes		4	0	0		4	4	0
Ditto East Indian		2	15	0		3	13	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.	2	0	0		2	5	0
Ditto Seneca		4	17	0		5	15	0
Ditto Sandrach		7	10	0		8	8	0
Ditto Tragacanth		20	10	0		23	0	0
Ditto Mastic	lb.	0	5	8		0	6	0
Hemp, Riga Rhine	ton	114	0	0		115	0	0
Ditto Petersburg clean		114	0	0		115	0	0
Ditto East Indian		95	0	0		105	0	0
Hides, English	lb.	0	0	3½		0	0	5
Ditto Buenos Ayres		0	0	3		0	0	6½
Ditto Dutch salted		0	0	3½		0	0	8
Ditto Spanish		0	0	5½		0	0	8
Indigo, Caracc. Flo. 1st & 2d		0	9	6		0	10	3
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.		0	8	6		0	10	9
Ditto Brazil		0	2	0		0	5	3
Iron, Pig, British	ton	7	0	0		9	0	0
Ditto, in bars		16	0	0		17	0	0
Ditto Swedish, bars		23	0	0		24	10	0
Ditto Norway		24	0	0		25	0	0
Ditto Archangel		25	0	0		26	0	0
Juniper Berries, German	cwt.	3	12	0		3	15	0
Ditto Italian		3	5	0		3	12	0
Lead in pigs	fod.	41	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto red	ton	40	0	0		41	0	0
Ditto white		54	0	0		55	0	0
Lignum Vitæ, American		10	10	0		20	0	0
Ditto Tortola		0	0	0		0	0	0
Logwood, Camp.		18	0	0		19	10	0
Ditto Honduras Chipt		16	0	0		17	0	0
Ditto Unchipt		uncertain						
Ditto Jamaica Chipt		14	15	0		15	15	0
Ditto Unchipt		uncertain						
Madder Roots, Smyrna	cwt.	4	0	0		4	12	0
Ditto Dutch Crop		£ 5	0	0		6	0	0
Mahogany, Honduras	ft.	0	1	4		0	1	9
Ditto Jamaica		0	1	3		0	2	0
Ditto Hispaniola		0	1	8		0	2	3
Molasses	cwt.	1	9	6		1	10	0
Oak plank, Dantzic, 4 & 3 inch	load	11	0	0		12	0	0
Oil, Lucca	25 gal. jar	30	0	0		34	10	0
Ditto Spermaceti	ton	99	0	0		103	0	0
Ditto Whale, Greenland		37	0	0		38	0	0
Ditto Southern		42	0	0		43	0	0
Ditto Florence	half chest	4	12	0		5	5	0
Opium, Turkey	lb.	1	18	0		2	0	0
Orchilla, Canary	ton	225	0	0		240	0	0
Ditto Cape de Verd		120	0	0		130	0	0
Ditto Madeira		84	0	0		95	0	0
Pimento	lb.	0	1	6		0	1	8
Pitch, American	cwt.	uncertain						
Ditto Stockholm		0	18	0		1	0	0
Ditto Archangel		0	17	0		0	18	0
Quicksilver	lb.	0	4	6		0	4	7
Raisins, Bloom	cwt.	4	16	0		6	0	0
Ditto Malaga		2	0	0		3	0	0
Ditto Sun		2	10	0		4	0	0
Ditto Muscadine		6	5	0		10	0	0
Rice, Carolina		2	0	0		2	8	0
Ditto East Indian		1	5	0		2	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	gal.	0	4	6		0	5	7
Ditto Leeward I.		0	3	4		0	4	3
Saltpetre, East India Rough	cwt.	4	0	0		4	1	0
Ditto British Refined		4	7	0		4	8	0
Shellach		6	5	0		11	11	0
Shumack, Faro		1	8	0		1	11	0
Ditto Malaga		1	9	0		1	11	0
Ditto Sicily		1	7	0		1	8	0
Ditto Oporto		0	0	0		0	0	0
Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lb.	3	1	0		3	12	0
Ditto Bergam		2	16	0		3	0	0
Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm.		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 6 ditto		1	10	3		2	3	0
Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g.		1	3	0		1	14	0
Ditto Novi		1	8	0		2	4	0
Ditto Organzine		2	10	0		3	0	0
Sugar, Jamaica	C.	3	4	0		3	15	0
Ditto East India		5	5	0		4	5	0
Ditto Lumps		5	5	0		5	11	0
Ditto Single Loaves		5	0	0		5	13	0
Ditto Double Ditto	lb.	0	1	4		0	1	7
Tallow, English	cwt.	4	14	0		0	0	0
Ditto Russia, candle, white		4	10	0		4	12	0
Ditto, yellow		4	8	0		0	0	0
Ditto, Buenos Ayres		4	9	0		4	10	0
Tar, Archangel	B.	2	2	0		2	5	0
Tar, Stockholm	B.	2	4	0		2	6	0
Ditto, American		2	8	0		2	10	0
Tin in blocks	cwt.	5	18	0		8	0	0
Ditto, Grain, in blocks		7	7	0		0	0	0
Turpentine, American		1	15	0		2	0	0
Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	lb.	0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto, Mid. brown		0	0	9		0	0	9½
Ditto, Long Leaf		0	0	0		0	0	0
Tobacco, Virg. York River	lb.	0	0	9		0	0	0
Ditto, James River		0	0	0		0	0	0
Wax, English	cwt.	15	15	0		17	10	0
Ditto Dantzic		15	0	0		15	15	0
Ditto African		9	15	0		11	0	0
Wax, American	cwt.	14	15	0		15	10	0
Whale-fins, Greenland	ton	35	0	0		40	0	0
Ditto S. Fishery		20	0	0		22	10	0
Wine, Red Port	pipe	75	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto Lisbon		85	0	0		95	0	0
Ditto Madeira		74	0	0		125	0	0
Ditto Calcavella		90	0	0		100	0	0
Ditto Sherry	butt	71	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto Mountain		65	0	0		80	0	0
Ditto Vidonia	hogs.	70	0	0		85	0	0
Ditto Claret		44	0	0		90	0	0
Yarn, Mohair	lb.	0	3	3		0	3	3

PRICES OF
Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.

20th May, 1809.

London Dock Stock .....121*l.* per cent.
West India ditto.....175*l.* per cent.
East India ditto .....129*l.* per cent.
Commercial ditto.....135*l.* per cent.
Grand Junction Canal Shares ....165*l.* per share.
Grand Surrey ditto.....80*l.* per share.
Kennett and Avon ditto..... 22*l.* per share.

Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares 118l. per cent.
Albion ditto ..... 58l. per share.
Hope ditto ..... 6s. per share premium.
Eagle ditto ..... per.
Atlas ditto ..... par.
Imperial Fire Assurance ..... 65l. per share.
Kent ditto ..... 50l. per share
London Assurance Shipping ..... 21l per share.
Rock Life Assurance ..... 4s. to 5s. per share premium.
Commercial Road Stock ..... 120l. per cent.
London Institution ..... 84l. per share.
Surrey ditto ..... par.
East London Water-works ..... 53l per share premium.
West Middlesex ditto ..... 12l. per share premium.
Golden Lane Brewery ..... 77l. per share.
British Ale Brewery ..... 4l. per share premium.
Constitutional Ale Brewery ..... par.
Kent Water-works ..... 12l. per share premium.
Tavistock Mining Canal ..... 150l. per share.
South Lushington Mine ..... 120l. per share.

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from May 6 to May 13, 1809.

MARITIME COUNTIES

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Essex	86 8	48 0	45 6	36 4	56 8
Kent	84 0	52 0	44 6	37 8	56 8
Sussex	84 0	00 0	44 6	36 2	00 0
Suffolk	88 5	00 0	44 0	33 9	58 11
Cambridge	88 3	56 8	41 4	26 2	53 0
Norfolk	89 10	58 0	39 6	00 0	48 0
Lincoln	92 6	70 4	46 9	28 9	58 8
York	86 9	00 0	41 1	30 10	60 8
Durham	94 8	00 0	00 0	32 7	00 0
Northumb.	84 10	68 6	45 11	31 4	00 0
Cumberlan.	104 1	67 0	48 7	31 10	00 0
Westmorl.	116 2	80 0	52 9	35 0	00 0
Lancaster	100 7	00 0	49 9	33 2	70 8
Chester	90 8	00 0	52 4	00 0	00 0
Gloucester	96 6	00 0	50 4	00 0	69 4
Somerset	90 1	00 0	43 8	7 4	53 10
Monmouth	94 11	00 0	41 8	00 0	00 0
Devon	89 5	00 0	39 8	28 1	00 0
Cornwall	94 6	00 0	42 4	26 4	00 0
Dorset	88 3	00 0	44 11	00 0	68 0
Hants	89 1	00 0	46 8	37 0	66 3

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Middlesex	96 7	57 9	45 2	37 4	55 8
Surrey	98 4	56 0	46 6	41 4	54 0
Hertford	86 4	49 0	48 4	35 8	59 0
Bedford	89 6	00 0	45 4	37 10	59 10
Huntingdon	89 0	00 0	44 8	35 6	62 1
Northampt.	93 0	70 0	49 10	36 2	72 0
Rutland	98 0	00 0	52 0	38 0	70 0
Leicester	94 7	54 7	50 2	34 4	55 7
Nottingham	98 8	71 8	53 0	34 2	63 6
Derby	98 8	00 0	55 8	37 4	73 0
Stafford	100 0	00 0	53 0	34 11	67 10
Salop	95 4	68 4	50 2	34 5	00 0
Hereford	86 10	48 0	42 5	35 4	62 4
Worcester	91 8	00 0	51 5	41 8	67 11
Warwick	95 5	00 0	56 2	41 9	72 10
Wilts	84 2	00 0	43 2	29 2	71 8
Berks	95 2	00 0	46 8	42 0	61 0
Oxford	93 5	00 0	45 6	40 4	62 3
Bucks	95 1	00 0	45 2	41 8	59 4
			WALES.		
N. Wales	97 0	00 0	48 4	29 8	00 0
S. Wales	95 2	00 0	48 4	22 6	00 0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,
Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,
At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Apr. 27	29.70	50	S	Fair
28	29.50	52	E	Rain
29	29.67	48	NE	Fair
30	29.50	49	NW	Ditto
May 1	29. 6	51	SW	Rain
2	29.51	49	NW	Hail
3	29.75	46	W	Fair
4	29.99	52	SW	Rain
5	30.00	51	WNW	Fair
6	30.27	50	NW	Ditto
7	30.30	54	SW	Ditto
8	30.35	60	S	Ditto
9	30.20	58	SE	Ditto
10	30.09	59	E	Ditto
11	30.02	60	E	Ditto

1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
May 12	30.04	62	SW	Fair
13	30.01	62	N	Ditto
14	29.82	64	SE	Ditto
15	29.77	63	E	Rain
16	29.82	65	SE	Fair
17	29.90	66	SE	Ditto
18	29.84	67	E	Ditto
19	29.65	67	S	Rain
20	30.05	64	SW	Fair
21	30.20	63	W	Ditto
22	30.21	63	SW	Ditto
23	30.27	62	NE	Ditto
24	30.23	60	E	Ditto
25	30.14	61	E	Ditto
26	29.98	58	E	Ditto

Joyce Gold, Printer, Shoe-lane, London.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MAY, 1809.

Days 1809	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Consols	3 per Ct Reduc	4 per Ct Consol	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	State Lot Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Apr. 26	———	67 3/8 a 1/2	66 3/4	82	98 1/4	———	18 1/4	———	———	———	———	———	———	184 1/4	16s pr.	14s pr.	22l 4s	67 1/8
27	245	67 1/2 a 5/8	66 7/8	82 1/4	98 1/2	———	18 1/4	———	———	———	———	———	———	185 1/4	16s pr.	13s pr.	22l 4s	67 1/8
28	245	67 3/8 a 5/8	67	82 1/4	98 5/8	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	185 1/4	16s pr.	13s pr.	22l 4s	67 1/8 a 68
29	———	67 1/4 a 3/8	67 1/8	82 3/8	98 3/4	———	18 5-16	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	15s pr.	12s pr.	22l 4s	68 a 1/8
May 1	holiday																	
2	245 1/2	67 1/2 a 3/4	67	82 1/4	98 3/4	———	18 5-16	———	———	7 1/4	———	———	———	185 3/4	15s pr.	12s pr.	———	67 1/4 a 3/8
3	———																	
4	245 1/2	67 1/2 a 3/4	67	82 1/4	98 3/4	———	18 1/4	———	65 3/8	7 1/4	———	———	———	185 3/4	12s pr.	———	———	67 1/4 a 3/8
5	246	67 3/8 a 5/8	66 7/8	82 1/8	98 3/4	———	18 1/4	———	65 1/2	7 1/4	———	———	———	———	14s pr.	11s pr	———	67 3/8 a 1/4
6	245 1/2	67 3/8 a 1/2	66 7/8	82 1/8	98 3/8	———	18 1/4	———	———	7 1/4	———	———	———	———	13s pr.	10s pr.	———	67 3/8 a 3/4
8	245 3/4	67 1/2 a 3/4	67	82 3/8	98 3/4	———	18 1/4	———	———	———	94 3/8	———	———	———	14s pr.	11s pr.	———	67 1/4 a 68
9	———	67 1/2 a 5/8	66 7/8	82	98 5/8	———	18 1/8	———	———	7 1/4	94 1/2	———	———	———	14s pr.	12s pr.	———	67 1/4
10	245 3/4	67 5/8 a 3/4	67	82 1/8	98 3/4	———	18 1-16	———	65 5/8	7 1/4	94 1/2	———	———	———	14s pr.	12s pr.	———	67 1/8
11	holiday																	
12	245 3/4	67 3/4 a 68 1/8	67 1/4	82 3/8	99	———	18 3-16	———	65 3/4	7 3-16	———	———	———	185 1/2	14s pr.	12s pr.	———	———
13	245 1/2	68 a 1/8	67 3/8	82 3/8	98 7/8	———	18 3-16	———	———	———	———	———	———	186	———	12s pr.	———	68 1/8
15	———	67 7/8 a 68	67 1/4	82 3/8	99	———	18 1/4	———	65 5/8	———	———	———	———	185 3/4	15s pr.	13s pr.	———	68 a 1/8
16	245 1/2	68 a 1/4	67 1/2	82 5/8	99 1/8	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	185 3/4	6s pr.	14s pr.	———	68 1/8 a 1/4
17	holiday																	
18	246 1/2	68 3/8 a 1/2	67 3/4	83	99 1/2	———	18 3/8	———	66 1/2	7 1/4	———	———	———	187	17s pr.	14s pr.	———	68 3/8 a 1/2
19	246 1/2	68 3/8 a 1/2	67 3/4	83	99 1/2	———	18 5-16	———	66 1/2	———	———	———	———	———	17s pr.	14s pr.	———	68 3/8 a 1/2
20	———	68 3/8 a 1/2	67 3/4	83 1/8	99 1/2	———	18 3/8	———	———	———	———	———	———	186 3/4	7s pr.	14s pr.	———	68 3/8 a 1/2
22	holiday																	
23	holiday																	
24	246 1/2	68 3/8 a 1/2	67 7/8	83 1/8	99 3/8	———	———	1/4 pr.	———	———	———	———	———	———	7s pr.	15s pr.	———	68 1/4
25	———	68 1/8 a 1/2	67 3/4	83 1/2	99 1/2	———	———	1 pr.	———	———	———	———	67 1/4	187	17s pr.	15s pr.	———	68 7/8 a 69 1/8

FORTUNE and Co. Stock-Brokers and General Agents, *No.* 13, Cornhill.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Prices of each Day are given; in the other Stocks, the *highest* only.

THE

European Magazine,

For JUNE, 1809.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of General Palafox; and, 2, a View of the Interior Court of Christ's Hospital.]

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London:

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, Cornhill.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

It is with a very considerable degree of reluctance that we advert to the complaint of our correspondent, H. Homespun; yet we certainly deem a few observations upon it necessary. We dislike the Italian Opera, and all its *appendages*, perhaps, still more than himself; and think with him, that such performances, *in times like the present*, are certainly *degradatory* and *disgraceful* to the character of the nation; yet, we would remind him, that if we *are absurd* (which we allow), our ancestors were not much wiser, *e. g.* On the 13th of January, 1577--8, the Privy Council wrote to the Lord Mayor of London "to give order, that one *Drousiano*, an *Italian* and *commedeante*, and his company may play within the city, and the liberties of the same, between that day and the first week in lent."

Whether this was a settled company in this metropolis, or a band of itinerant performers, such as in those times rambled about the continent, and, when of our native growth, over England, &c. it is not worth while to enquire; because we know, that if exotic and desultory, they had been banished long before the *great rebellion*, which they otherwise, in all probability, would have fomented.

We also know that through the greater part of the last century, the introduction of Opera trash was, for many *very cogent* reasons, from the times of *Tillotson* and *Addison* downward, condemned by all wise and good men; and we are still further fully convinced, that, there is at present great room for our disapprobation and detestation of this *enervating system*: though we shall only allude to two points *the least immoral*, namely, *extravagance* and *insolence*. With respect to our own, the English stage, how long it will deserve the appellation *English*, it is impossible for us to say; yet every one must agree, that the operation of *good sense* (to say nothing of *genius*) in its *management* is absolutely necessary.

The *pieces* which have for many years *insulted* the public, it is generally believed have rendered us, their *inane admirers*, contemptible with respect to our dramatic judgment, in the opinions of the rest of *Europe*; we did not, therefore, think that our taste could have been more degraded—that our literary character could, in this respect, have sunk still lower: however, so it is likely to be. We have, like H. H. heard that a plan is formed, so extremely *obnoxious* and *unpatriotic*, that it ought to entitle every one who is concerned in it (except those who receive our *new Romescot*, our *Peter's pence*) to the distinction of the *cap* and *bells*. What effect this plan will have, it is not, as we have observed, for us to say: it would be premature to judge, and invidious to guess.

The *oldest* theatre, Drury-lane, opened the 8th day of April, 1662, with *Beaumont* and *Fletcher's Comedy* of "*The Humorous Lieutenant.*"

The *new* theatre, Lincoln's Inn Fields, opened the 30th of April, 1695, with *Congreve's* Comedy of "*Love for Love.*"

What the *next* theatre is to open with, may, perhaps, become the subject of a future enquiry.

We should with very great pleasure have inserted the favour of Mr. J. H. but that those which appeared in this Magazine for last month, appeared also *in another*, if not *in a third* periodical publication. Now, although we have a great respect for the labours of our *compatriots*, we are not *so poverty-struck* as to wish either to participate with, or to borrow from them, both which we know would be equally disagreeable to their editors. We must, therefore, suspend the publication of the last article sent by Mr. J. H. till we see what next month will produce.

To Mr. Grant we have many apologies to make, for having neglected his "Institutes of Latin Grammar" (It is not the *first time* we have neglected the *Latin Grammar*, and *English* too); however, his elementary work shall be noticed in our next.

A new correspondent, and some other articles, must, for want of room, stand over.

European Magazine.

Engraved by Ridley from an Original Drawing by Thompson

Don José Revellado de Palafox

Published by J. Sewell at the Bible Crown & Constitution Cornhill July 1808

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JUNE, 1809.

BRIEF NOTICE OF GENERAL DON JOSEPH PALAFOX,

CAPTAIN IN THE SPANISH GUARDS, AND LATE GOVERNOR AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE CITY OF SARAGOSSA.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

"Here tears shall flow from a most generous cause,
Such tears as PATRIOTS shed for *dying* laws.
We bid your breasts with ancient ardour rise,
And call forth *Roman* drops from *British* eyes.
No common object to your sight display,
But what with rapture angels must survey:
A brave man struggling thro' the storms of fate,
And greatly falling with a falling state."

WHEN we contemplate the Portrait to which this sketch must serve as an introduction, we have to lament, that, for two reasons, it must necessarily be short: the first is, that in the "Narrative of the Siege of Zaragoza," * we anticipated some of our materials, and therefore must refer the reader back to them; the other reason is, that in the agitated state of the public mind on the *Iberian peninsula*, and the depressed state of the fortunes, we mean the political fortunes, of our hero, a more minute detail is not to be expected. The people trace the gallant actions of DON JOSEPH PALAFOX through a series of *sieges* the most astonishing of any that *stain* the historic pages, they view him amidst all the various revolutions of those stupendous events, stimulating his brave companions in arms, MALE, and, to the eternal glory of the *Celtiberian* fair, FEMALE, to the defence of their city: they recognize him flying from post to post, and exposing himself at every point where his presence was necessary; and at the last, when hordes pressed upon hordes of barbarians, and human exertions could no longer prevail to stem the torrent of blood with which their native city was inundated by those savages, who, had they been real soldiers, would have respected the courage by which they were opposed, they, alas! behold their beloved, their animated hero——falling into captivity with a falling state.

But though these his warlike actions are not only written, but, figuratively speaking, inscribed on adamant, his memoirs, the traits and circumstances that have attended him through life have not yet circulated far beyond the limits of his own country: we should, therefore, be pleased if we could

——"some abler muse excite,
Point out the game, and animate the flight;"

and, during this suspension of public curiosity, we would rather call it of *public feeling*, endeavour to detail the few particulars of one whom we have already termed a hero, whose life ought to be the subject of a volume.

DON JOSEPH PALAFOX is the youngest of three male descendants of one of the most illustrious families in Arragon, which is one of the most populous and warlike provinces in Spain: he was born in the year 1775, and has long held a commission in the Spanish guards; a

* Reviewed page 223 of this volume.

circumstance which renders his high rank and noble descent unquestionable: he, of course, from his early years, became a courtier, and, it is said, very dear to his monarch. At the commencement of the revolution this nobleman was selected from the officers of the household troops, to be the second in command to the *Marquess de Castillar*, to whose custody *the Prince of the Peace* was confided, after his arrest at *Aranjuez*: he afterwards accompanied *Ferdinand* VII to *Bayonne*; whence he had the good fortune to escape in the disguise of a peasant, and subject unquestionably to great difficulties; at length, arrived at his country-seat in the vicinity of Saragossa, a very short time antecedent to the 25th of May, 1808, at which period the inhabitants of that city, and the peasantry of the surrounding country, rose in a mass to repel the unprincipled aggression of the French. *Guillamah*, the captain-general of Arragon, had indicated an inclination to submit to the enemy: he had even attempted to disarm the people: he was consequently seized and conveyed to prison, while the public voice conferred the government of the city and the command of the army on him whom we shall now denominate *General Palafox*.

At the commencement of his command (May 25), the adjoining provinces of *Navarre* and *Catalonia* were possessed by the French; the *five* passes of the Pyrenean mountains leading directly into Spain were open; while *Murat*, with the main body of the French army, was stationed at *Madrid*. Surrounded thus by the enemy, situated in the centre of difficulty and danger, of which he seems to have had *his choice*, *General Palafox* mustered the regular troops stationed in the city, and found that they amounted to 220 men; and that the public treasury of the province could only furnish him with 2000 reals, a sum equal to 20*l*. 16*s*. 8*d*. English money. Placing, however, a just confidence in the people, he immediately declared war against the French, by a spirited proclamation, which has from the supreme junta already appeared in this Magazine.*

Early in the month of June, the French detached a corps of 8000 infantry from Pampeluna against Saragossa. To these the *Marquess de Lazan*† had nothing to oppose but some armed peasantry: the rencontre was on the 8th of June; and, as might have been expected, the Arragonese were compelled to retire.

Another action took place the 13th of the same month, in which *General Palafox* appears to have borne a part: the Arragonese were again worsted, although the detachment of French cavalry that penetrated into the city paid dearly for their rashness.

On the 15th, another conflict ensued, in which *Palafox* and his brave countrymen were successful: the consequence of which was, that the French general, convinced that it was fruitless to persevere in his attack, withdrew his troops to a position out of the reach of the cannon of the Arragonese.

On this retreat of the enemy, General Palafox, apprehensive of their return, was unremitting in his anxious endeavours to collect forces in case of a siege: part of these, by one of those adverse turns of fortune which are the result of warfare, was forced to yield to the superior numbers and discipline of the French: those that he saved from the wreck he with great difficulty threw into Saragossa.

To trace the progress of this memorable siege, a siege unparalleled in modern history, would only be to repeat circumstances, and to detail instances of heroism, which have recently appeared in the public prints. When those fleeting and desultory accounts shall be fixed and moulded into the pages of history, posterity will wonder at the prodigies of valour exhibited by *General Palafox* and the brave *Arragonese*; and turning over volumes, from the sieges of *Byzantium* to those of *Philipsburg*, endeavour in vain to find its parallel.

The French retreated from before this, to them, fatal city, which indeed they had at one period more than *half* taken, during the night of the 13th of August, 1808: on the morning of the 14th, to the great surprise and joy of the *Arragonese*, their columns were seen at a distance marching over the plain towards *Pampeluna*. This retreat is supposed to have originated from the arrival of *Don Francesco Palafox*,‡ with a large convoy of provisions and ammunition, and a reinforcement of three thousand men, composed of *Spa-*

* Vol. LIV. p. 67.

† Eldest brother of Don Joseph Palafox.

‡ His second brother.

nish guards, Swiss, and *Volunteers*, who entered the city on the 5th of August, and continued the most sanguinary conflict of which the human imagination can form an idea for the space of eleven successive days: indeed, till the French had scarce an inch of ground, more than that on which their troops stood *or laid*, that they could call their own.

The transactions of the *third* siege of *Saragossa* (for we have deemed every return of the French to this ill fated city, from the resistance of the brave *Arragonese*, A SIEGE) were, alas! to the patriots, ultimately fatal.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, rolls on to fortune."

"On such a full sea," we believe, was *General Palafox* afloat at the period of the second retreat of his enemies; he was a very little time antecedent, as appears by the note, full of military ardour; his men in high spirits; and his enemies astonished at efforts which, however they might feel, and, if they had been animated by one spark of generosity, or indeed of military genius, would have admired, they could not by force of arms repress; yet they are, therefore, said to have resorted to *other means*, and to have *bought* their victory over the *Arragonese* of those that had the power to sell their country.*

Be this as it may, it appears, that on the 21st of February last, the fate of *Saragossa* was decided: the French had surrounded the city with forces double their former numbers, and these indeed were continually increasing: the communication betwixt GENERAL MONCEY, *who stood upon sure ground*, and GENERAL PALAFOX, who, as it will be seen in the appended note, was inflamed with that species of military enthusiasm which has in all ages distinguished heroes, and seems to breathe resistance and defiance, is, on his part, truly animated; but valour could avail little when opposed to *treachery*. The city fell, with its noble commander, into the hands of the enemies of mankind. Whatsoever may be the fate of the latter, his exertions will always render him dear to his countrymen, as his brilliant example will cause the name of PALAFOX to be *venerated* to the remotest ages by the rest of Europe.

M.

* As the account of this siege, by *General O'Neil*, includes his opinion of the captain-general, we have deemed it proper to subjoin it to this brief notice:—"The bravery and abilities of General Palafox are of the most distinguished kind, and the exertions he has made for the defence of Saragossa justly entitle him to the appellation of a hero. From 40,000 to 50,000 French, under the command of General Moncey, recently sat down before it; and Palafox, by a flag of truce, was offered very advantageous terms of capitulation if he would surrender; he returned for answer, 'Never can I capitulate or surrender; talk of that when I am dead.' Being further told, that all Spain was in the power of the French, and that he could have no hope of establishing a communication with any other country, he replied, 'My communications are with every part of Spain, and with the whole world; and if they were cut off, my bayonets would restore them.' He added, that he was not in a situation to apply for a capitulation; for, said he, 'if I had only a fifth part of the soldiers that I actually have, I should still vanquish you, as the plains of Arragon covered with your bodies can testify; and being now at the head of a numerous and invincible army, I will endeavour to effect your total extermination."

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

As there cannot be a time when strictures on the stage are likely to meet with more attention than the present; as many persons wish well to the theatre and its real interest; and as every question of reform is at this moment seized and agitated with avidity; I think a fair investigation of what is, and what ought to be, the conduct of those who undertake to furnish food for the mind, but who ought not to cater for us but in proportion as that food is wholesome and nutritious, by no means an unworthy attempt. A series of strictures on this subject you will not, probably, object to, occasionally to diversify your excellent work. I shall, therefore, if you think proper, submit them to the public through you: and you will, perhaps, permit them now and then a place, in the absence of better and more interesting matter.

I am, sir,
Your warm admirer and very humble servant,

A FRIEND TO THEATRICAL REFORM.

REFORMATION OF THE STAGE.

No. I.

Oh, reform it altogether. SHAKESPEAR.

WITHOUT inquiring into what was originally intended by the establish-

ment of theatrical performances, throughout their whole fluctuating history; what good or evil they have done; how they have been elevated, how depressed; or in what way they have been the honour or disgrace of any country; all we have to examine is, how far they may be considered as a benefit or an evil to the human mind. The sentiments I mean, in a solid but familiar way, to enlarge upon here, have been called forth by a perusal of four discourses, lately written and published by the Rev. James Plumptre, fellow of Clare Hall, Cambridge, and preached by him at St. Mary's Church. That gentleman's inquiries into the utility of theatrical representations do equal honour to his head and heart; and, just as a physician should not desert a dangerous case, or a sinner should not be shunned but admonished into repentance, he has not given the stage up, bad as it is, as hopeless; but shewn, with much eloquence and persuasive truth, that, like a garden overrun with weeds, it might be cleared out, and made to produce much bodily and mental nutriment. The attempt is sensible and praise-worthy, and the remedy by no means unattainable; though, perhaps, in all its views, very difficult to be attained.

I, who have been either a renter, the proprietor of a box, or something of that sort, for a number of years, have long had it in my mind to take up the matter with as much zeal, though not with as much ability, as Mr. Plumptre. His novel as well as laudable courage to agitate this subject from the pulpit, has roused in me expectations of a reform in the theatre which I have frequently indulged: but which, till now, I feared were hopeless and unavailing. Since the perusal of this gentleman's sermons, I have begun to think the case not so desperate as I had imagined, and, with his worthy attempt in my hand, I shall venture some pretty strong remarks, which were more likely to occur in the Temple, in London, than in a college at Cambridge.

Mr. Plumptre has quoted a number of authorities for and against the subject, and has very candidly left it with the public to decide on the truth and propriety of its different advocates. As a kind of umpire, he has certainly, by deduction, given a clear judgment in favour of the theatre; and, could the immorality which pervades theatrical entertainments be expunged with tenderness and care, there can be no doubt that it is a theme becoming a minister of the Gospel to discuss.

In Mr. Plumptre's first discourse, he treats on the stage under the different heads of, 1st, Whether the stage be a thing lawful in itself; 2dly, If it be not unlawful, what are the abuses of it; and, 3dly, What are the means of improvement. His text is from St. Paul, in these words: "Whether ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." The observations of such men as Witherspoon, Collier, and other violent writers, who call the stage "the devil's house, the invention of the devil, the school of impiety, the porch of hell, where it is the very business to learn wickedness," and all that unqualified nonsense which has been so often blurted out, Mr. Plumptre has observed on, with soberness and moderation. The quotations in favour of the stage are not turbulent, but rational, such as we have a right to expect from such men as Tillotson, Milton, and Addison. But, as advocates for pleasure are enthusiasts too in their way, he very sensibly moderates the matter, by saying, the probability is, that the truth lies between these extreme points. This position I hold most tenaciously; and say, that the stage is not the school of virtue, nor the school of vice; but that, with proper and sensible management, it may be made the school of morality.

Mr. Plumptre very finely enlarges on this. He says, "Abuses, and those grievous ones, no doubt, exist; but though they have been long attached to the stage, they are, by no means necessarily so, and might be separated from it, leaving it not only an innocent amusement, but a highly rational and pleasing source of instruction.

"Nor is it fair to object against the stage, that it has been abused to the worst of purposes. What gift of God, and which of his institutions, have not been so? Hath not even the holy worship, appointed by himself, been perverted to the exaltation of Baal, Moloch, and the myriad of heathen deities?"

Speaking of the revolution, and noticing that Christians were warned at that time to put away the corruptions of the stage, he says emphatically, "Be it so: but how was our reformation carried on? Not by pulling down the church, which was corrupted, but by

purging it from the corruptions which had obtained, and bringing it nearer to the standard of original purity."

If we examine the fact, is there any thing we indulge ourselves in, which is not continually carried too far? It is not the thing, or the employment, or the occupation, or the pleasure itself; it is the excess and the abuse of it that creates all the mischief. But is that any reason we should indulge in nothing. Exercise is a wholesome thing; but if we take more than the human frame will bear, we bring on disease. It is pleasant as well as profitable to eat and drink; but if either of these is accompanied with intemperance, we should soon feel the ill consequence of it. It is the regimen, and not the physic, that cures us. We may dress so imprudently and so fantastically, that we may repent our folly corporeally and mentally as long as we live; but are these any reasons why, therefore, we should neither take exercise, nor eat, nor drink, nor dress? No, in every thing we must take care of our own comfort. It is not permitted to injure that being it is our duty to preserve, in order that it may be rendered back to him who gave it as unimpaired as the frail nature of humanity will enable us. We must look, therefore, to the health of our bodies, our minds, and indeed of our souls; and thus, according to the text, "do all to the glory of God."

But Mr. Plumptre says, quoting another author, that "when the stage is defended as a mean of instruction, it is further objected, that it is a method uncommended and unauthorised by the word of God; and we are not to look for his blessing upon it." He goes into this very pointedly, saying, among other things, that "the drama is in fact embodied history, brought visibly before our eyes, to afford us examples of bad men, to be avoided, and good men, to be followed. It can introduce us to the manners and customs of distant nations, and make us acquainted with places and persons to whom we should otherwise be ever strangers: nay, it can go further, and almost give us the advantage of having lived in remote ages, and profiting by the examples of others, who have long since ceased to be inhabitants of the world." "Besides," says he, "is it unlawful to make use of any means of instruction but such as are immediately pointed out by God?" He instances, that multiplying copies of the scriptures has been attributed by ignorance and fanaticism to the art and contrivance of the devil. "It has been perverted, no doubt," he observes, "by the devil to the worst of purposes, in spreading blasphemy, vice, and immorality throughout the world; but it is to that, likewise, we now owe, that the Gospel hath dispelled the mental darkness which at that time covered the earth; that it is now making its way to the remotest corners of the world; and that the poorest peasant among us, if he please, may enjoy the inestimable blessing of reading himself, in his own cottage, and in his own language, the words of eternal life."

It is impossible not to think with Mr. Plumptre. The best cordial may be converted into poison; the arms that are intended for our defence may, ignorantly or wickedly used, become our annoyance; with the very knives which help us to our food, we may mutilate or destroy ourselves. If I am invited to dinner, and made drunk and sick, who have I to thank for it? and if I am prevailed on to go to a theatrical entertainment, and find in it any thing to poison my mind, destroy my peace, and injure the morals of my family, I do a public wrong in suffering it to pass, and so does every auditor in the theatre. It is the duty of the public, and ought to be their pleasure, to watch the growth of real merit on the stage, and not to let any thing improper steal into it. A right observance of this, in the public collectively, would be a full and complete answer to all those who think that a pursuit and encouragement of the stage is radically wrong, and that its improvement is not to be expected.

"Not to expect it, and not to attempt it," says Mr. Plumptre, "is not the way to bring it about; and to expect wholly to purify the stage, is to look for more than we are warranted in this imperfect state of being."—"The attempt is at least desirable and commendable."—The fact is, were the stage properly purified, it would be the best medium to teach us our moral duties. It is a better vehicle of holding up the glass of truth to mankind than any other. Shakespear, that great judge of human nature, has the idea continually, "The play's the thing—I've heard that guilty creatures at a play, &c." The strong reason why this is the case, as to the stage, is this. It is of trifling errors we ought at all times to be reminded.

The moral of a play should not be immediately levelled at a vice, but at the indiscretion that leads to it. Take away the motive for vice, and no man will be vicious: on the contrary, shew a man the value of virtue, and he will be good; and nothing can do this so well as a valuable and instructive play. There is an admirable speech in one of Marivaux's comedies. A foolish woman with some goodness of heart says, "I do not wish to be vicious, but I desire it; take away that desire, and I shall be virtuous." Her lover is a man of honour, and she is preserved.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT OF CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.

(WITH A VIEW OF ITS INTERIOR COURT.)

THERE is no spot within the walls of the city of London that ought to be contemplated with more veneration than the *consecrated* site of that once curious and magnificent edifice, the church and monastery of the GREY FRIARS. Whether, with respect to the former, we view with *mental* eyes its apparently renovated form, the singularity of its *architectural* construction, and the *gothic* ingenuity of its external ornaments, or the internal elegance and magnificence of its decorations: whether we consider the rank of those august personages who were entombed beneath its elevated roof and tessellated pavement; the splendour of its *chapels* and *chantries*, which those royal and noble benefactors once so liberally endowed, or the peculiar sanctity with which, for centuries, those, their establishments, were regarded, it is equally to be *in history* admired. In the general wreck of *monastic buildings*, this splendid edifice, and the adjacent convent, *fell*: and perhaps their fall was the less to be regretted by those whom the brotherhood had in various ways relieved; as, through the exalted piety and innate benevolence of that *angelic* youth *King* EDWARD VI. an establishment, dedicated at once to charity and to education, rose from the monastic dilapidation over which, it is probable, many of the good citizens of London had very frequently lamented.

For ages, the church of the *Grey Friars* was considered as one of the principal civic ornaments: it was celebrated for the splendour of its *festivals*, for its *spiritual concerts* (for so the singing of *vespers* on Sundays might properly be termed); these, it is said, were performed in a manner which attracted the people as much, perhaps more, than any public spectacle has since: its nave was a processional promenade, and its pictures and monumental decorations (some of the latter of which were of *brass*, others of *stone*) were considered as the most capital specimens of the state of the arts, not only in *England*, but in *Europe*.*

This fabric, with all its magnificent appurtenances,† was surrendered to HENRY VIII. *anno* 1538.‡ The monarch, who had at one time more *religious structures* and more *abbey lands* in his hands, than, notwithstanding the rapacity of his courtiers, he knew what to do with, after suffering this splendid and royal edifice to be made a common passage from *Newgate-market* (which, it must be observed, was then a line of stalls in the midway, and running the whole length of Newgate-street) § to

* Some of the beautiful pictures that adorned the high altar, and those of the chapels, of the Grey Friars, were the productions of Italy and Flanders. Rome and Antwerp had contributed to the decorations. Many of the monuments were from the former school. Of the curious iron and brass work for which the age of Henry VII. was so famous, there are still specimens, though of an earlier date, in the chapel of St George, Windsor, and St. Catherine near the Tower.

† This magnificence is said to have descended even to the floors of some of the rooms or chapels of this building, parts by our ancestors little regarded, but which in the *Grey Friars* were of cedar: the *library* was extensive, its *missals*, &c. superb; the *vestry* correspondent, and the *copes* and *habits* of the priests, many of which were afterwards taken to *St. Paul's*, and there exhibited (of course *for money*), are said to have displayed some of the most beautiful specimens of the ingenuity of English females that were to be found.

‡ On this occasion it is, we think, that we first read of the *dilapidating practice* of *surveyors*; a set of men whose travels toward the *West* we have much regretted, whose *rods* have a counter effect to those of the *Genii of the Lamp* (*a*),

"And *buildings wither* as the giants tread."

§ It is curious to attend to floating tradition, particularly that which regards the city of London, the transitions of property in which are a continual source of entertain-

(*a*) Arabian Nights' Entertainment.

Engrav'd by Rawle, from an Original Drawing by I. Wells.

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.

Publish'd by I. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown, & Constitution, Cornhill, July 1, 1809.

Stinking-lane, which is now called *Chick-lane*, in the last year of his reign, gave the church, with the remaining buildings, together with the ground which the monastic walls circumscribed, to the CITY OF LONDON.

How his youthful and pious successor was affected by a sermon preached at Westminster, by the learned Dr. *Ridley*, Bishop of London, and consequently induced to found on the site of *the Grey Friars Church*, &c. an hospital, to be called *Christ's Hospital*, is already well known: repetition therefore would, in this respect, only expand this article, without producing additional information.

When this laudable establishment was in a state of forwardness, the king, learning from the commissioners that had been appointed to view the churches in and about London, that great quantities of linen vestures and cloth were found in the same,* and that great part of these were useless in the celebration of divine worship according to the tenets of the reformed church, he wrote to *Bishop Ridley*,

"That towards the relief of those poor orphans and others charitably brought and gathered together by his loving-subjects, the citizens, to his new hospital of *Christ Church*, the same linen should be delivered to the governors for their use; thinking, as he added, that any thing therein bestowed to be to the relief and sustentation of the *Temple of God*, who inhabited in those poor people. Yet leaving to every church necessary linen vestures, as should serve to the public use and ministry within the said church, according to the present usage."

The necessity for a foundation of the nature of Christ's Church Hospital had become apparent long before the bishop had moved the king upon the subject. The sufferings of the people had long been exquisite, and consequently had rendered them clamorous; while the apprehended want of education, with respect to the rising generation, was a source of observation and anxiety to the good citizens of London: it was, therefore, with the greatest joy that *Sir Richard Dobbs*, the *Lord Mayor*, learned the charitable intention of the monarch, and with the greatest energy that he forwarded the design by every means in his power. "The day after this circumstance was communicated to him, being Monday, he invited the Bishop of London to dine with him; and against that time he promised to send for such men as he thought meetest to talk this matter over; and so he did: he sent first for two aldermen and four commoners, and afterwards more were appointed, to the number of 24." This committee at length formed a book, in which they defined every species of poverty and indigence that demanded relief: these they divided into three classes, viz.

1st, "The poore by impotency."†
2d, "Poore by casualty."
3d, "Thriftless poore."

In consequence of those benevolent measures to which we have slightly alluded, *the Lord Mayor* and *Citizens* began the reparation of the *Grey Friars*, which was effected in the year 1552, when the new establishment was opened, under the appellation of Christ Church Hospital. In the month of September, the governors took in near 400 children: their livery at first was *russet cotton*; but at the Easter following they were, at the *Spital*, clothed in blue, which has been continued ever since.

With respect to the building in its present state (which, it will be observed, is a modern erection, the far greater part of which arose after the *fire of London*), encumbered as it is with houses, little can be said of its general appearance. The annexed View represents the interior court: this has one entrance from Newgate-street; an entrance that, as it has been justly remarked, no one would suspect to lead to such a magnificent pile, including such an extensive seminary of education.

ment to the contemplative mind. Tradition says, with respect to the Grey Friars church, that several *booksellers* established themselves in its aisles; that it abounded with milliners, perfumers, toy-shops, &c. &c. Part of it was also made a store-house for goods taken from the French.

* Linen, it will be observed, was, in those days, among the common people, rather a scarce article.

† This class comprehended the innocent and fatherless, "which is the *Beggar's* child, and is (indeed) the seed and breeder of beggary: they provided the house which was late the *Grey Friars* in London, and called it by the name of *Christ's Hospital*, where poor children are trained up in the knowledge of God, and some virtuous exercises, to the overthrow of beggary. *Stow*, *4to ed. B. L.* 1617.

This court contains the grammar-school,* the steward's dwelling-house, the head writing-school, and some other official fabrics, and forms a good specimen of the magnitude of the institution: yet it must be allowed, that as its component parts have at different times accumulated, their styles of architecture are, consequently, different, though in principle (we mean the principle of tuition in various sciences) dissimilar in some respects, but generally dependant upon each other, they form a COLLEGE, founded upon benevolence and dedicated to piety and learning, which does the highest honour, first to the liberality of its royal patrons,† and next to the charity of the corporation, and other inhabitants of London, within whose bosom it has been nurtured. M.

On the ESTABLISHMENT *of* PAROCHIAL CHARITY SCHOOLS; *and a* PROPOSAL *for their further* ENCOURAGEMENT.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *London, 3d June*, 1809.

I HAVE always considered the *annual* meetings of the children of the METROPOLITAN PAROCHIAL CHARITY SCHOOLS as such a *triumph* of *benevolence*, exerted for, and operating to the best of purposes, that it is impossible to contemplate those its emanations without sensibility, or to reflect upon them without feeling, in some degree, the same emotions as once affected the mind of that amiable Princess QUEEN ANN, who, when she proceeded to ST. PAUL'S, to return thanks for the success of her arms, manifested in the decisive victory of *Blenheim*, was, as she passed *Somerset house*, suddenly surprised by the sight of several thousands of *charity children*, collected from the adjacent parishes, and seated in regular gradation upon an ascending scaffold in the front of that venerable building.

These truly *interesting innocents*, as soon as the state-coach appeared, began *a hymn*. The carriage stopped: the *Queen*, struck with a salutation at once so appropriate and so unexpected, burst into tears. With these effusions of sensibility both her majesty and her attendant ladies manifested heartfelt applauses, which afterwards expanded into liberal donations to those establishments.

Reflecting upon this subject, I became anxious to trace the rise of *parochial charity schools*, apprehending, at first, that we had been obliged for them to our remote ancestors: but a very slight inquiry convinced me, that those schools which the piety and liberality of the monarchs, nobility, and opulent persons of former ages founded, were dedicated to *classical* instruction, and consequently intended for the higher orders of metropolitan youth, as were also the monastic seminaries, the education received in which had a view, generally speaking, to *initiation* into the orders to which they appended.

The rise of *parochial charity schools* in and about LONDON, "of which the like is scarce to be found in Christendom," I believe originated from the proceedings of *the Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge*, who, about the year 1675, founded some seminaries of that nature in, and upon the borders of Wales; and these laudable establishments, flourishing to a great degree, produced imitation.

About the year 1680, when the encouragement of the protestant religion, in opposition to the *courtly tenets* of the times, was a subject of general contemplation and general interest, a great number of the *ministers* and *parishioners* of the different *parishes*, observing abundance of their *children* either perverted in their education by *insidious teachers*, or neglected by reason of the poverty of their parents, came to a resolution to establish *parochial schools*, "in order

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* Speaking of literary establishments, we cannot help, as it is connected by an antecedent principle with this subject, quoting a very curious note, though it refers back to

The LIBRARY and CHURCH of the GREY FRIARS.

"This church was furnished with windows made at the charges of divers persons. The *Lady Margaret Segrave*, Countess of Norfolk, bore the charge of making the stalls in the *Quire*, to the value of 350 marks, about the year 1380. *Richard Whitington*, in the year 1429, founded the *Library*, which was in length one hundred twenty and nine feet, and in breadth thirty-one, all seeled with wainscot, which (in the next yeere following) was altogether finished in building, and within three yeeres after furnished with bookes to the charges of five hundred fifty-five pounds tenne shillings, whereof *Richard Wittington* bore four hundred pound, the rest was borne by *Doctor Thomas Winchelsey*, a friar there, and for the writing out of *D. Nicholas de Lira* his workes, in two volumes, to be *chained* there, a hundred markes, &c.

"To the seeling the quire at divers mens charges 200 marks, and the painting 50 marks. Their conduit-head and water-course were given them by William Taylor. *Taylor* to Henry the 3d."—*Stow, 4to ed. B. I.*

† In this observation we include the Mathematical School, founded by King Charles II.

to form the minds of the rising generation, to bring up the offspring of the poor in the knowledge and practice of the *Christian religion*, as professed and taught in the *Church of England*; and also for teaching them to work, and accustoming them to employment; so that (while they were destined to the extension of our *manufactures* and *commerce*) they might endeavour to prevent their deviating into habits of idleness and debauchery, by enabling them to live honestly, and to maintain themselves after the terms of their apprenticeship had expired."

These were the ideas which operated at the establishment of *parochial charity schools*; and which have since been so zealously and philanthropically carried into effect, that they have fully answered the hopes and expectations of their original founders and their benevolent protectors down to the present period.

Of the flourishing state of these *parochial establishments*; of the immense import which, in a *national* point of view, they have been to society; how they have expanded the ideas, influenced the morals, and softened the manners of the lower orders of the inhabitants of this metropolis; I could, if instances were wanting, from my own experience, adduce abundance; but it would be nugatory to prove facts that are so self-evident: I shall, therefore, only mention *one*, respecting their present flourishing state, which was conspicuous on *Thursday, the 1st of this instant, June*, in the glorious exhibition displayed at the meeting of, it is said, near 8000 * of those children (taught and clothed at the expence of the public) in the cathedral church of St. Paul; where they were, as may be said, drawn to a *central* point, whence their fervent aspirations and enchanting melody, expanding around the stupendous dome, ascended to the celestial throne, and will unquestionably draw down blessings upon their benefactors.

A sight so *singularly impressive*, cadences at once so awful and so harmonious, cannot, as I have already hinted, be seen, or heard, in any other city in Europe: therefore I little wonder that, besides the children, 10,000 persons are said to have attended as spectators and auditors at their last meeting. At a celebration of this nature, all our youths and maidens ought, at least *once* in their lives, to be present.

The awful solemnity of the occasion, the astonishing appearance of the children, and the still more astonishing effect of their voices reverberating through the magnificent arcades of the cathedral, are circumstances calculated to inspire the juvenile mind with sentiments not to be acquired by any other means, and which are, in their influence, as pious as they are likely to be, in operation, permanent.

Feeling, as I certainly do, the importance of this GREAT NATIONAL CELEBRATION to all ranks of people, I am sorry that, from the want of interest to obtain tickets, many were at the last meeting, and indeed are annually, precluded from a sight which, as I have observed, affords the highest species of enjoyment of which the philanthropic mind is capable. I would therefore propose, that, in future, this solemnity should more peculiarly be turned to the purposes of CHARITY; or, in other words, that a FUND in aid of this glorious METROPOLITAN INSTITUTION, should be raised by setting *a small price* upon *each ticket*: a measure which, while it caused a much more general diffusion and circulation of them, would, I am sure, be extremely agreeable to, and meet with great encouragement from THE PUBLIC.

Submitting this idea to your superior judgment, I remain, with great respect,

Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

A SUBSCRIBER TO CHARITY SCHOOLS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *Monday, 15th May*, 1809.

HAVING noticed, in a late number of your Magazine, a request to be informed of a Cure for Ringworms without Tar; I have lately known several speedy and effectual cures performed by the use of gunpowder beat fine in a mortar or other thing, and laid, or (if the part affected is not very tender) rubbed in twice a day. I have no doubt whatever of its efficacy in all cases, and would not hesitate in recommending its use in any family afflicted with that troublesome disorder; and further think, its publication in your Magazine may be of great public utility, as it is at present not generally known.

I am, sir,

Your humble servant,

H. P.

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* Ten children out of every parish were left, to prevent the operation of heat, even in St. Paul's!

A NEW SCENE FOR *THE ALCHYMIST.*

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Dramatis Personæ.

SUBTLE, *the learned Doctor.*
FACE, *the cozening Captain.*
TRIBULATION, } *two sanctified Elders of*
ANANIAS, } *the Black Friars.*
ABEL DRUGGER, *a Tobacconist.*
KASTRIL, *the angry Boy.*
DOLL COMMON, *an Impure.*

An apartment in the Black Friars, exhibiting a library, maps, globes, an alligator stuffed, and other skins of ill-shaped fishes, &c. &c.

Enter SUBTLE *and* TRIBULATION.

Subtle.

I CONCEIVE you.

Tribulation. The friars were always noted.

Subtle. For what?

Tribulation. For zeal!

Subtle. Zeal!

Tribulation. Aye, zeal. When the great *Whore of Babylon* resided
Within this ample and monastic verge,
She drew in passengers.

Subtle. 'Slid, that's the case at present
With many whores who are not *of Babylon.*

Tribulation. Their residence greatly disturbs the brethren;
On which account, our truly reverend elders
Endeavour to put them down.

Subtle. Good!

Tribulation. They seem to us, the pure, to be vile patches,
And shreds of popery:

Subtle. Right!

Tribulation. They carry the visible marks of reprobation about them.

Subtle. So!

Tribulation. And some discover *the nakedness* of the land.

Subtle. The nakedness of the land!

Tribulation. Others seem to display *the rag of Rome,*
Which they have form'd into a garment.

Subtle. What say the saints to this?

Tribulation. They stand amaz'd,
And loudly complain of the Draper
That has furnish'd them with these symbols.

Enter ANANIAS.

Ananias. Peace, Tribulation, peace! He labours in the sanctified cause.
It has been in full *conclave* determin'd——

Tribulation. CONCLAVE? I scorn the word!
Conclave's unlawful, and stinks of popery.

Ananias. In full assembly, then, 't has been determin'd,
That lovely females may their bosoms bare
Without offending the Elect—or wear that IDOL *starch.*

Tribulation. Starch is indeed an idol! yet it promotes trade—

Ananias. And trade produces opulence and wealth;
It ought to be encouraged.

Tribulation. So said a zealous brother from *a wicker chair.*

Subtle. A wicker chair?

Ananias. Aye! I have known as wholesome doctrines delivered from a pious *wicker chair* as from a *carved idol of wainscot.*

Tribulation. He said, moreover, that our fabrics were
Of *linsey Wolsey* stuff;
Our measure short, our system unreform'd,
And all our patterns *scanty* and *high-colour'd.*

Subtle. These were good doctrines: pray where heard you these?

Ananias. At our last holding forth:
Our pious brother since has had *a call.*

Subtle. So have many dwellers in *the Friars,*
Which has, of late, become *a school of politics.*

Tribulation. Yea! and thou the master.

Subtle. The hint is good. Want you a lesson from me?

Ananias. No: did not our pious end excuse the means,
We should deem thee profane.

Tribulation. A dealer in fire and smoke.

Ananias. In molten lead and brimstone.

Subtle. To make *gold* for the service of *the saints.*

Tribulation. The *saints* shall know the value of your service,
When its produce is cast in *current ducats.*

Enter Captain FACE.

Face. This lad *of gold* will furnish you with coin.
He's now preparing for a voyage to the *coast of Guinea,*

And will return well fraught with shining ore.

Subtle. The *yellow Dragon* has already flown.

Tribulation. Dragon! that's profane and heathenish, verily.

Use no profane language.

Face. He shall use what language he pleases,

And coin the sand of *Afric* into *ducats*:

Transfuse the tepid waters of the *Niger*,

And in them boil the *chymical eggs*,

Till they produce the *potate* and the *citron*,

That's *silver* and *gold*,

The *white* and the *yolk*.

Therefore avaunt, good brethren! tend your shops;

And you, most reverend cobler! *mend the soles*

Of those that travel in the *way of grace*.

Tribulation. Yea! verily

They want *translating* and *reforming* too.

Face. And, pious Ananias! Deacon! Botcher!

The *small clothes* of the members want *new seating*.

If you could *turn them* to your own advantage,

You'd also do a service to the state:

Therefore be loud.

Ananias. Loud! Yea, I will!

Face. And twang it thro' your noses with effect.

Tribulation. Our zeal begins to rise; we will for certain:

We'll preach against all *ministerial idols*,

And crush at once all culprits *but our own*.

[*Exeunt* Tribulation *and* Ananias.

Face. These precise blockheads have discovered

An excellent new calling for us, *Subtle*.

Subtle Yes! they may call us informers,

Or dignify us with the appellation

Of language-masters: yet I care not:

This is like to teem with profit.

Face. I believe it will: *Rhetoric*, I conceive,

Is a much surer way of *making gold* Than *alchymy*.

Subtle. I think you're right!

The orator whose speech is well applied

Seems, to my mind, to have at his command

The passions of the people. The vulgar herd,

Like *sheep*, are sure to follow a loud *bellwether*.

Now mark the use of rhetoric: first, the *hawker*

Proclaims his wares, or sings his songs aloud,

Great news! or *Fish!* or else, a *horrid murder*:

'Tis all the same. The *civil tradesman* next

Stands in his shop, and cordially salutes

His customers; gives them the time of the day;

The weather's state; praises his wares;

And while thus talking *snips* or *weights* too short.

The *lawyer* and *apothecary* next

Harangue in language unintelligible,

Till goods or life recede before their accents.

The *politician* in a higher sphere,

Or well-fed *placeman*, to some purpose talk:

But then we know that purpose is their own:

The people wonder, and the weak applaud;

They clutch their fists, and smile, and all goes right.

Face. The use of *rhetoric* you have well explain'd;

But I could much enlarge upon your speech.

The bar, the bench: the first whose words sublim'd

Melt in a golden show'r as *Danae's* erst;

The latter purifies, refines the metal,

Throws off the dross, and gives us sterling ore.

The senate's voice expands in accents sharp,

And sometimes issues forth the drowsy hum

Of *yawning drones*, who've *slept* while others talk'd,

And now they talk while others take their naps:

Quick fly the hours, till the *division's* counted:

They then recede from the bright beams *of Sol*,

And for their *night-caps* call as he approaches.

Subtle. Yes! such are the effects of *rhetoric*,

Of which, I think, we will become the teachers.

Face. I have already begun my practice.

Subtle. How?

Face. On honest *Abel*:

He think's he's talents meet to shine in vestry,

And therefore means in this parochial senate
To level all his civic eloquence,
Like battering ram, against *a work-house wall;*
A wall that well restrains the lunatic
And vagrant poor. He talks *of liberty*
Most prettily already.
Subtle. Indeed!
Face. Indeed!
I've sent him down to *Westminster.*
Subtle. To *Westminster*, for what?
Face. There to expand in *vapour* and in *fume*;
To *smoke* the *ministry* with *cut* or *shag*,
Tickle their *noses* with *Brazilian snuff*,
Or with *true Spanish* set the people *sneezing.*
Enter ABEL DRUGGER.
What, *Nab*, return'd so soon?
Drugger. So soon? rather so late:
But better late than never.
Subtle. True!
Drugger. Warm work, my masters!
Subtle. Warm work?
Drugger. Yes:
But I have done the deed.
Subtle. What deed?
Drugger. A deed, come here!
That, *Orator Bottom* observ'd, would free———
Face. Whom?
Drugger. Britannia;
Whom the — (*whispers*) — bound in chains.
Face. Enough! you're in the secret.
Drugger. Deep—but mum—I have it here. [*Pointing to his forehead.*
Lord! when exalted, I was quite *the thing.*
Face. Exalted, *little Nab!*
Drugger. Aye! on a *beer barrel*, from—(*whispers*)
Face. Brown stout, I conceive you.
Drugger. No, the barrel was *empty*,
Divested of the *element of freedom.*
Saw *the dray* as I pass'd along *Barbican.*
Subtle. The deuce you did!
They went then *Northabout.*
Face. The *North West* passage.
Drugger. Yes! Stood next to—(*Whispers*)
A sensible man; he much applauded me.
Soon as I did my argument unfold,
Just as you would a large *tobacco-roll*,
The people call'd me *pigtail*, laugh'd,
And *cough'd*, and *sneez'd*, at first.
Face. So!
Drugger. So! I told them that they were *young snuff-takers*,
Not like their sires, who prais'd old FORTY-FIVE!
Therefore I offer'd from a *new-fill'd jar*
Some of the *mildest sort.* [*Shews his box.*
Subtle. Good! (*takes a pinch.*) What number's this?
Drugger. It is not *number'd* yet. This is a *city box.*
Face. O then, 'tis dedicated *pro bono publico*,
And you may have it.
[SUBTLE *puts up the box.*
Drugger. I shall be in the *wrong box* anon!
Face. Not at all, *Nab!* proceed in your speech.
Drugger. I told the people, that the state's disorder
Arose *from frauds.*
Subtle. In what?
Drugger. The manufacture of tobacco: certain
I prais'd the ancient *Nicotianian system*,
Or *Trinidadian*, smok'd in ordinaries: hinted,
That our *fine leaves* were now *sophisticated*,
And *stems* that form'd the basis of *our snuff*
Dry'd till their *public virtue* was exhausted.
Talk'd of *large duties*, and herbs *cut too small;*
Said, that the *pressmen* work'd the *screw too tight*,
And that the *spinners* twisted *the machine*
Till it would *turn* no more.
Face. Why, this was excellent!
Subtle. You mention'd *powder'd glass* and *hellebore*,
That caus'd disorders in the *people's brains.*
Drugger. And *rotten coffins* also.
Face. Right—they're *mortal* purges.
Drugger. Said, the ingredients all were *ground* too fine;
That people murmur'd *ev'ry pinch* they took.
Face. Well said, my little *Nab!*
Th'applause was great.
Drugger. Immense! *the hall* resounded.
Subtle. Right! you are a promising pupil.
Drugger. Yes: I shall attack *the tombstones* next
In our *church-yard*, and make *the vestry* mend
Their *rugged ways.* But that's not all.
Face. Not all?
Drugger. No! my fame has gone about,
And envy reigns—*Kastril* will have a lecture.

Subtle. The angry boy!
Face. S'lid, where is he?
Drugger. He said he'd meet me here: I left him with a lady.
Face. *Doll Common* hight?
Drugger. The same! O, here he comes.
Subtle (aside to Face). We must turn *Doll* loose to him.
Face. Mum!

Enter KASTRIL, *with a plaster on his nose.*

Kastril. Where is the learned doctor? Ah, good captain! I quarrel well: I've prov'd it at the ordinary.
Face. So you have.
Kastril. The box of the ear, the cut across the pate, And broken nose, were nothing.
Face. Mere flea-bites!
Kastril. I think them so, *tho' fleas* bite sometimes hard. The sight of my own blood did not frighten me.
Face. No more than the sight of a glass of claret.
Kastril. I now would learn to speak.
Subtle. To speak?
Face. Zooks! not a man in England can teach you As can the doctor. Heard you what an orator I've made of little Nab?
Kastril. I have.
Face. But he knows more than I can e'er pretend to: He'll give you all *the elements* of speech.
Kastril. The eight parts?
Face. Aye, eighty, were it necessary. What's *Demosthenes* and *Cicero* to him?
Subtle. Nay, good captain!
Face. Would you discourse of history, He has *Plutarch* and *Livy*, *Tacitus*, *Suetonius*, *Appian*, and *Dion*, *Junius*, *Paterculus*, together with Small *Florus*, *Justin*, *Sallust*, And some few more of the Latin, All at his fingers' ends.
Subtle. For heaven's sake, spare me, captain!
Face. What shall we say of *the Greek*? *Xenophon*, *Herodotus*, *Thucydides*. What more?
Kastril. Nothing, for I do not understand you.
Drugger. Nor I neither.
Face. Well then, admire therefore!
Subtle. Nay, good captain, spare me!
Kastril. And me too.
Drugger. Yes, 'tis *Greek* to me.
Face. Then for the moderns; such as *Philip de Comines*, *Guicchardini*, And that great politician *Machiavel*.
Kastril. Enough!
Drugger. Too much!
Face. Well then, to talk of rhetoric; the doctor Is skill'd in all its constituent parts; Knows when 'tis meet to soar to the sublime, Or sink to the vernacular; Has speeches ready for each set occasion, A *tavern parliament*, a *dinner* speech, A speech which serves to introduce *a toast*, *Or toast* which serves to introduce *a speech*; One calculated for *the open air*, Where the loud cadence is by winds dispers'd, And flies on *paper wings* thro' all the land; Or where the roof responsive beats applause, A *learn'd Philippic* proper for the *hustings*; Or *declamation* at a *public meeting*, That almost calls *Quintilian* from the tomb: All are within the scope of his tuition.
Subtle. Too high you rate my talents.
Face. Not at all; For if you would have spoken at *the Mermaid*, A hundred would ere this have been your pupils. Then entrance fees——
Kastril. Entrance fees!
What, must I give him something?
Face. Aye, sure you must! Not absolutely give, for that's mechanical, But force your coin upon him.
Kastril. Force!
Drugger. Aye, force him to take *a guinea*.
Face. A guinea, *Nab!* you give that to *a physician*.
Drugger. Not I indeed; I can be cur'd cheaper.
Face. The fee to a *philosopher* is *ten*.
Kastril. Ten guineas!
Face. However, I'll prevail with him to take *Five portagues*.
Drugger. Five portagues?
Face. Five! five's an *odd* number; Six will look more natural: I'll speak to him.
Doctor, your pupil, from respect to your great worth, Wishes you to accept *eight portagues*.
Drugger. You said six just now.

Face. Let it be eight.
Subtle. You know you urge in vain.
Face. Deny us not: you bring tears in the eyes of *Nab.*
Out with your purse. [*To* KASTRIL.
Kastril. Here's six.
Face. Eight portagues.
Subtle. Why, captain, will you press me?
Face. Besides an *old jacobus* with a *hole in't.*
Kastril. This my mother gave me.
Face. He says, you must accept it from his mother.
She will be proud of his improvement, *Nab.*
Drugger. I'll talk to my mother too; so take the coin, doctor.
Subtle. Well, you will have your way. [*Takes the money.*
Tho' this is not my practice.
Kastril. Nor mine, old boy!
Face. The doctor will proceed to give a lecture.
Drugger. Good! I shall learn to speak for nothing.
Subtle. I have taught many:
But 'tis my custom first to learn their manner,
Study their terms, attend to their delivery,
And so adapt instruction to their genius.
Kastril. What then, you wish me to declaim?
Subtle. Certainly I do.
Kastril. As erst I did
When I mounted the *horse block* at the door of the *Crown,*
And cried, REFORM.
Face. Reform!
Kastril. Yes, things were out of sorts.
Get me a table.
[*A table is drawn forth;* KASTRIL *gets on it.*
The proud *churchwardens,* and the *overseers,*
Sidesmen, and all the men on either side,
That form *the vestry* of this *ruin'd parish,*
Are grown *corrupt* and *worthless.*
There's not an honest man, *except myself,*
And those few friends who sit with *pipes* elate,
Who quaff potations deep, and cheer me round.
Drugger. Nay, if they *smoke,* they must be honest fellows.
Kastril. They *smoke the officers,* they *smoke the vestry,*
They *smoke corruption* from *parochial heads,*
Down to the *scavenger,* whose *dirty work*
They trace *thro' streets* and *lanes* and *alleys* blind:
They hunt the *goldfinders,* whose lutarious heaps
Stink thro' the land.
Drugger. Therefore, let all the people take *my snuff.*
Face. Right, little *Nab!*
Kastril. I mean to purge and purify their brains,
And with strong reason bring conviction home.
The crimes of ***.
Subtle. Hush, my son!
I am delighted with this specimen.
And, as of course, shall give you a few lessons,
These, I'm sure, will not be sown in an ungrateful soil.
The first is——Mum!

Enter DOLL COMMON.

Doll Common. You give him lessons—take my pupil from me,
A pupil apt! Dare you again attempt it,
I'll pound you into mummy.
Subtle. Nay, but *Dolsey.*
Doll Common. What! dare you speak! [*Strikes him.*
Drugger. Her arguments will silence *the orator.*
Doll Common. What's that you mutter, oaf? [*Gives him a box on the ear.*
Face. You will be meddling, *Nab.*
Restrain your fury, my *Virago Doll.*
Doll Common. Let *Kastril,* then, return to his allegiance,
Nor listen to the nonsense of *old Subtle,*
Or that *tobacco fool.*
Drugger. That's I.
Face. He shall, my empress,
The queen of all the *dolls* in Christendom.
Doll Common (to Kastril). Come here, and pay obeisance.
So far 'tis well: I'll teach you how to brave
Even the loud vestry's voice, to stand
The parish gaze.
Kastril. Enough! I vow allegiance,
Supremacy acknowledge, and so forth.
Face (to Kastril). Instil these notions in your *sister Pliant,*
Whom, with your leave, I'll take to be *my client.*
[*Exeunt*

THE ADVENTURES OF

MAHOMET,

THE WANDERING SULTAN;

OR,

A SKETCH OF

MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS

IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 356.)

Chapter XI.

ALTHOUGH the friendly admonition of the minister restrained, in some degree, the indiscriminate bounty of the sultan, he still continued his visits to the peasants, and his assistance to those pointed out to him as proper objects of his liberality. In the course of one of these his diurnal excursions, he entered, as indeed he frequently did, the cottage of Zeigler.

The family, with the exception of Louisa, were all at their different employments. Her he found in tears; and, from the hurry with which she concealed something in her bosom, and the confusion with which she met his glances, it occurred to him, that she had been contemplating the picture which he guessed was in idea its internal as in reality its external inhabitant. They entered into conversation, concerning her parents, her brother and sister, the vintage, the weather, and several other subjects; Mahomet hoping all the while that a word would drop which would afford him an opportunity delicately to introduce the topic which he wished to pursue, namely, that of her lover; but unfortunately, no such opportunity seemed likely to occur. Accident, however, did what design would not probably have effected; and in the moment when the sultan was puzzled how he should begin, sent Johan, who in his careless manner announced that he came to call his sister from her contemplation to assist at the vintage. But seeing Mahomet, he continued, "As you, Louisa, are better engaged, my parents would by no means have you leave the stranger alone: they thought you were crying;" —"as indeed she always is of late," said he, addressing the sultan, "when left to herself."

A glance of indignation flashed from the animated eyes of Louisa. "If this brotherly accusation were true," said she, "you should rather pity than blame me for it; because, at my time of life, tears are seldom shed without reason."

"That I deny," returned Johan, "for I saw the person for whom you mourn, or his ghost, gliding under Hoffman's elms yester evening."

The surprise of the sultan, and the confusion of Louisa, only provoked the laughter of Johan, who after repeating his assertion, with the addition that the appearance of the ghost of Louisa's lover would make a valuable addition to the collection of old Zacary's stories, ran out of the cottage.

Mahomet advanced toward the mourning fair; and, taking her hand, said, "I mean not to make any advantage of what has occurred, in order to wring from the lovely Louisa a secret which she wishes to conceal. Perhaps that sincerity which is the national characteristic of the Swiss is not expected to extend to love; and therefore, in affairs of the heart, all females are alike reluctant to discover what they might term a weakness: but were it otherwise, what right have I, a stranger, a traveller, the reasons for whose journey, and whose real situation, are equally mysterious, to expect to become your confident?

"Yet with all these circumstances against me," he continued, "I still flatter myself, that the confidence which I cannot demand as a right, I shall receive as a favour, when I assure you, that what I now urge arises not from the stimulation of impertinent curiosity, but from a consciousness of the power, connected with a strong inclination, to serve you."

"Were I inclined to accept of your generous offer," returned Louisa, "your being, with respect to your real situation, a stranger, would be no objection; as, during the short period of our acquaintance, your amiable manners and interesting benevolence have made so indelible an impression upon my mind, that were not the idea too aspiring, I could consider you as a brother. But, alas! I fear I nourish a secret in my bosom which hourly corrodes my heart, the pangs of which it is not in the power of even fraternal affection to alleviate."

"Whatsoever the secret may be whose residence is so much to be envied," said Mahomet, "I should suppose, if no benefit, little mischief could arise from

your communicating it to one whom you have honoured with the appellation of brother. You blush, lovely Louisa! Shall I spare your virgin delicacy the pain of confession, and venture to guess, that it may be drawn from your breast by an application to the riband by which it is now suspended."

"Hold!" she exclaimed, in the greatest agitation. "It is immaterial to inquire how you have discovered what I would have wished to conceal. Perhaps my brother informed you that I was the possessor of this picture. If he did, you will, I have no doubt, keep my secret better than he has done. You will, when you contemplate this miniature, see the cause both of my late melancholy and present emotion." She then took from her neck the portrait of an officer, and delivered it to him."

Mahomet gazed at it for some minutes with the most earnest attention; in the course of which he perfectly recognized the resemblance of the traveller, who had, some days before, accompanied Herman and himself part of their way toward the village. As the sultan seemed wrapped in thought, the confusion of Louisa increased: he observed her emotion, and said, "If I have for some time been surprised into silence, it is not from the circumstance of which this picture informs me, namely, that two beautiful young persons have an affection for each other, but that it should have so happened that I should have been so fortunate as to have seen and conversed with the original from whom this likeness is drawn."

"Seen and conversed with the original?"

"Yes!" he continued; "and then repeated the story of their meeting, the conversation he had with the traveller, a description of his person and dress, and every other circumstance that occurred until his leaving him, as he thought, to proceed on his journey to Milan: "though it appears," he added, "from what your brother has said, that he has relinquished that design, and conceals himself near the spot which contains his fair enslaver."

"If he does, it is entirely unknown to me," she replied. "I abhor the idea of being suspected of a clandestine correspondence too much to encourage such a practice, or conceal, if in this village it could be concealed, such a circumstance. It is near two years since I have seen Othbert."

"Two years!" said the sultan: "what an eternity in love. But as you have gone thus far, Louisa, I hope you will not deem it intrusive, if I inquire how your acquaintance commenced."

"By no means," she replied. "Secure of secresy and sympathy, I willingly relate the accident that brought us acquainted. At a town about four hours ride from this valley****

Here she was interrupted by hearing the voices of Zeigler and his family, who were returning from their labour, and had only time to promise the sultan to gratify his curiosity the first opportunity, when her father and mother appeared.

With the same apparently heartfelt hospitality they welcomed their guest; and even commended Louisa for having induced him to stay until their return. Mahomet enjoyed once more the domestic pleasures of the cottage, listened to the old man's tales of the warlike actions of his ancestors, and his exultation in the virtues of former times, which he strongly contrasted with the degeneracy of the present. Herman joined the group; Martha and Louisa sang; and the evening was spent with that innocent gaiety and domestic hilarity which always distinguished the convivial meetings of these happy people.

When the sultan and the son of the pastor left the cottage, although it was moon-light, that planet had receded behind the mountains on the left; consequently their broad and sable shadows extended over the road, only intersected by those gleams of light which issued through their breaks, and striking upon the opposite rocks, and the tops of the trees, diffused a silvery tint as far as their influence extended.

While Mahomet and Herman were immersed in the deepest shade, they thought they discerned, in a part where a vivid reflex fell upon the ground, a person walking at a very quick pace. The latter, wishing to discover who he was, called, but had no other answer than from the various echoes which repeated the sound of his voice. They ran; the figure seemed to fly before them; though they more than once approached near enough to hear the sound of his footsteps. They now entered a grove that led up to the house of the minister; the sound died upon their ears: silence and darkness suc-

ceeded. Conjecturing that some of the cottagers were out later than usual, they gave up the pursuit, and ere they arrived at the mansion, this circumstance, which had, at first, so engaged their attention, was thought of no more. Indeed, when he retired, the mind of Mahomet was wholly occupied by reflections upon what had passed betwixt Louisa and himself that afternoon. Charmed as he had been with her at first sight, she had, at every subsequent meeting, become more interesting. "Is there not," he asked himself, "in this young woman, an innate politeness, the gift of nature to her at her birth, a delicacy of sentiment and elegance of manners which are certainly neither owing to education nor derived from imitation? Born and nurtured in the bosom of these mountains, secluded from that which is termed polished society, and devoted to a life of domestic toil, her genius, the energies of her mind, though repressed by the humility of her condition, still soar far above those of the generality of her sex. With a form fashioned by the hand of nature, with a voice wild yet enchanting as the melody of the feathered choir, still in her stile and manners corrected only by the elegant sensibility of her own judgment, how much doth she out-rival all those beauties that I have seen, whose charms are in a great degree the production of art, whose manners, and even mode of thinking, are the emanations of education? How much more fascinating are the attractions of this lovely mountaineer than those of the imprisoned fair of the seraglio! I am resolved if her lover prove worthy of her, to make them happy."

In the morning, Mahomet had promised to attend Scalch in his garden, and make a progress with him through a part of the vicinity. But although he kept his engagement, he was far from listening with that profound attention which he had formerly done to the observations of the good pastor.

In vain the latter explained to him the structure, properties, and medicinal virtues of the Alpine plants; pointed out the various beauties of the flowers which strewed the lap of nature; and, with a masterly hand, sketched before him the most prominent traits of the landscape; described the advantages of contrast: and tastefully explained to him the artful, as it seemed, arrangement, and picturesque effect of the different species of trees, from the sturdy oak and the unbending pine, that proudly brave the tempest, to the red-topped ash, the spiral poplar, and the weeping willow, that adorned the various dells and acclivities.

"When one observes these majestic vegetables," he continued, "rearing their heads upon the stupendous cliffs of these Alpine regions, it would be natural for curiosity to ask how they could be first planted on heights and in situations to which all human access is denied? To this question conjecture only can afford an answer. It is imagined, that the eagle, vulture, and other birds, bear their seeds aloft, and deposit them in the narrow fissures and crevices of the rocks, as a provision for their winter sustenance. These birds either emigrate or are destroyed; the seeds take root, and in a series of years become those plantations which you see before you. Those fibrous tendrils, peculiarly adapted to draw nutriment from the scanty soil contained between the interstices of the stone, and their hardy trunks and branches calculated to brave the fury of the raging elements, afford shelter to the Chamois, which you must have observed browsing in the most perilous situations, and protection to the mountain birds, may also afford to us indubitable proofs, if proofs were wanting, that no part of the creation, however inconsiderable, is by the Almighty deemed unworthy of his providential care."

As soon as Mahomet was disengaged from the pastor, he sought the cottage of Zeigler. Louisa was absent. He walked through the field, to the vineyard, in search of her. The hilarity which the gay season of a luxurious vintage diffused around, made but little impression upon his mind, absorbed in contemplation on the daughter of his former host. In vain he sought her among the ruddy daughters of Pomona; the garden and wood were also explored in vain. Not choosing, from motives of delicacy, to apply to her parents for information, he patiently awaited until he saw Johan depart toward the wine-press loaded with a large basket of grapes. He followed him; and when out of the sight of the rest of the family, asked him, how it happened that Louisa was not engaged with her parents and companions in their daily toil?

Johan sat down his basket, and, assuming a look of great sagacity, answered, "Because she is ill."

"Ill!" echoed the sultan.

"Yes, ill!" returned Johan; "but I can guess the reason of her malady."

"Since you are so sagacious, will you have the goodness to make me a partaker of your wisdom, by informing me to what cause you conjecture the indisposition of the lovely Louisa is owing?"

"Certainly!" replied Johan. "You deserve my confidence, for keeping my secret with respect to the picture so well."

"Have I not kept it?"

"From all but my sister, probably, you have."

"Nor did I ever disclose it to her," continued Mahomet: "our conversation upon that subject arose from your report of a stranger having been seen in the neighbourhood."

"That report was true," said Johan. "The stranger whose likeness she wears in her bosom has been, and perhaps is, still concealed in a cottage at some distance: nay more, he wanders about at times when he is not likely to meet with any one to question him, and was last night at the outward door of our house during the time that we were all so merry within."

"This singular conduct," returned Mahomet, "demands an explanation. If you can spare time, my good Johan, to-morrow you shall shew me his retreat."

"To-morrow," said Johan, "is the triumph of Tell, and consequently a holiday. I will attend you with pleasure."

They continuing in conversation arrived at the cottage: and soon after they entered, the vociferation of Johan brought Louisa down from her chamber; to whom, after the youth retreated, the sultan said, "Had I not, lovely Louisa, been informed that you were indisposed, your countenance, that faithful index, would have discovered that some secret uneasiness preys upon your mind. What new misfortune has eclipsed the brilliancy of those eyes?"

"A misfortune greater than I could have expected," she replied. "Othbert is returned."

"Do you term that a misfortune?"

"I do," she continued, "and I fear too justly; because he has returned, not as I expected, from the tenderness of our parting, with the disposition to fulfil those solemn engagements we then entered into, but full of suspicions as derogatory to his own honour as mine. He is returned, not as I expected, the ardent lover, but the insulting tyrant!" Here her tears hindering her from proceeding, she gave into the hand of the sultan a paper, which he found to contain these words:

"When, impelled by duty, I reluctantly took leave of this valley, in order to join my regiment, I left under the protection of her paternal roof, in the arms of her parents, and guarded, as I vainly supposed, by her plighted faith, her virtue and honour, the loveliest of her sex. Reluctant as I was to part with so inestimable a treasure, I was enabled to perform my duty through the various scenes which two active campaigns exhibited, by the reflection on the security in which it was deposited. Resolved as soon as I was discharged from the service that those reasons which had induced me to keep our correspondence a secret from your family should operate no longer, I flew on the wings of love to fulfil my engagements, to demand your hand, and to dedicate the remainder of my life, and the little fortune which I could call my own, to you and to domestic enjoyment.

"Alas! how ideal, how unsubstantial must be his foundation who builds his hope of happiness upon the baseless fabric of the female mind!

"What was the first report I heard when I arrived at this place? That I had a rival! Shall I aver, that this circumstance did not then greatly alarm me. A rival, the fascinating influence of your charms might induce me to expect; but, good Heaven! a favoured rival, from the delicacy of Louisa's mind, I never could have supposed I should have met with; especially as I considered our engagement as immutable. I have, however, too glaring proofs, reasons too potent, to suffer me any longer to doubt her infidelity!

"A stranger with whom I have accidentally conversed, and whose personal and mental accomplishments have been the destroyers of my peace of mind and hope of happiness, has, if I am rightly informed, for some time, in my absence, resided at your house, and since been your constant visitor. Of the latter circumstance I have, unfortunately, had ocular demonstration. Whether he has, or means to ask you of your father, I know not; but I do know, that you devote yourself to him, dress for him,

dance with him, and bestow upon him a great portion of that time, a few moments of which would have made me supremely happy.

"What can you, Louisa, say to this accusation? If you mean to refute these charges, your refutation must be speedy, as my residence in this place must necessarily be short. Yet I can scarcely resolve to return to a home which I would gladly have abandoned for your sake, to friends whom upon your account I have treated with unkindness, without hearing from your own lips an apology, if an apology can be made, for your present conduct. Though perhaps I am again flattering only to subject myself again to the bitter pangs of disappointment, and the explanation which in the delusive visionary hour I am sometimes induced to hope, you, exulting in your more elevated prospects, fascinated by the superior accomplishments of my more opulent rival, will not deign to afford. Better, far better, would it be, that I should take advantage of the resolution which jealousy stimulates, and pride at this moment encourages, and remove for ever from your hearing, the sighs, and from the atmospheric influence of your cruel compassion, the despair of the wretched

"Othbert."

Mahomet read this epistle more than once with a profound attention; an attention not in the least interrupted by Louisa, who sat absorbed in sorrow, until he addressed her, saying,

"Of what nature soever may have been the reports which have reached the ears of the author of this paper, if they were founded in fact, and did not render him unhappy, I should rejoice in the confirmation of them. It is a falsehood which I cannot assert, nor would you, lovely Louisa, believe me if I did, were I to say that I beheld you with indifference. Perhaps my friendship, for I will not compliment myself so far as to term it love, would have been more ardent, had I not, the moment I became sensible of the influence of your charms, had reason to suspect your engagement: therefore, although I might ardently desire, I would not basely steal a heart estimable as your own. Indeed, my situation in life and future destination render the character of a lover to you, even beautiful as you are, incompatible with the prospects of both. My stay in this valley is nearly drawn to a conclusion; but before I leave it, before I bid you adieu for ever, I am determined to see Othbert, to come to an explanation, and, if it is in my power, to leave you happy. Let me, therefore, know the situation in which he stands with respect to fortune, and also the progress of your love, I shall then judge of the properest means to be pursued, in order to facilitate the measures which I shall take to render my best services to both."

"Generous stranger!" exclaimed Louisa. "What words shall I find sufficiently energetic to convey a faithful picture of the emotions of a mind alternately oppressed by the cruel suspicion of Othbert, and relieved by these effusions of your tenderness and sensibility."

"None!" replied Mahomet. "My sensations with respect to your situation are so much the spontaneous emanations of a heart as sensible of your accomplishments as of your beauty, that they neither merit nor deserve acknowledgments. Though, as I have hinted, I can be nothing to Louisa but as a brother, yet, as a brother anxious for her happiness, I mean to shew myself to the fullest extent of that assumed character. Born as we were in parts of the globe far remote from each other, different as have been our habits of life, I am convinced that our minds are allied. This would be a dangerous doctrine to insinuate to a young woman of less sense and virtue than yourself. But you, I am sure, will consider this assertion as the genuine effusion of an affection which seeks a gratification superior to those which even beauty can supply, or passion indulge; namely, that of promoting the happiness of its object."

"I do consider it as such," returned Louisa, giving him her hand. "In your assumed character of a brother, I am free to acknowledge a sisterly affection for you, and am at this moment far more sensible than my contracted ideas and unpolished language will supply me with words to express, both of your sensibility and delicacy with respect to my present embarrassed situation, and of your generous offer of future service. I shall, therefore, keeping the character in view which you have done me the highest honour by adopting, disclose my secret to you, as to a brother, a tender brother, anxious for a weak and timid sister's happiness; and, in order to do this with propriety, proceed in the narration which was yester-

day interrupted. There is a town about four hours ride from this hamlet, at which, in the month of June, on the anniversary of the patron saint of an abbey, an annual fair is held. The happy agreement which has in this canton long subsisted betwixt the Calvinist inhabitants and their Roman Catholic neighbours, not only allows, but frequently induces us of the former persuasion to be present at the festivals of the latter; from which, indeed, a reciprocal advantage arises. For you must have observed, or at least have been informed, that in these Alpine regions, where the inhabitants are broken into small societies, and dispersed over a considerable track of land, communication, from the danger of the roads, the impediments of snow and ice, and other local circumstances, must, during the winter, be difficult, and in some seasons impossible. Therefore, to purchase quantities of different domestic articles, the fair I have mentioned is much frequented.

"Wheresoever a concourse of people assemble, though their motive be business, pleasure will intrude. All the young, the beautiful, the gay, and the gallant, from the adjacent parts of this country, and even the Milanese, repair to the fair, which is, indeed, a topic of conversation for months both before and after the happy period of its anniversary.

"I had almost from an infant had the delight attending its celebration impressed upon my mind in the most glowing colours: but, whether from indolence of disposition, from a dislike to such busy scenes, or from a disgust that arose in my bosom at the accounts which I frequently heard of the broad unmeaning mirth and rustic gaiety which formed the distinguished features of this meeting, until my accompanying them was, by my parents, made the condition upon which my brother and sister were to be permitted to partake of the pleasure of this festival, to which they had looked forward with ardent desire, I never could be persuaded to become a sharer in its amusements.

"We set out with that active hilarity of spirit, with which the pursuit of pleasure is in the morning of life apt to inspire its votaries. It would be affecting more wisdom than I possess, were I to state, that I did not derive from the fineness of the weather, the good humour of my company, and the variety of characters which crowded the road, all bending their course to the same point, a considerable degree of satisfaction. The transactions of the day, were I to recite them, would afford you but little amusement. When we were returning, our party had considerably increased; and I must add, that the spirits of my companions were at the highest pitch of exhilaration. They shouted, they sung, they made their horses curvet even in the narrowest and most precipitous parts of the road; and the surrounding mountains frequently echoed responsive to their peals of laughter.

"As you will, I hope, imagine this boisterous, and indeed senseless, mirth was not very agreeable to my feelings, or to the habit of my mind, that idea will furnish you with the reason why I had rode on before; and from the brow of an immense mountain over which we were passing, I was amusing myself with contemplating the solemn effect which the declining sun, as its vermilion tints faded upon the rocks and trees, diffused over the face of nature. In this speculation, while my eyes pursued the fleeting clouds, and combined the various masses of light and shade with the general and grand features that produced them, my thoughts ascended far, far indeed, above my elevated station, even to the celestial throne of Providence, when my attention was instantaneously arrested by the shrill and piercing sound of a trumpet. I started. So, alas! did the horse on which I rode. Over the rough and craggy way the beast flew like lightning; as my screams increased, so did his celerity; it was therefore with the greatest difficulty that I was able to keep my seat; and indeed when I found my exertions to stop him availed but little, I was more than once upon the point of throwing myself off his back, especially as we seemed to approach near the edge of the precipice. Fear only made me cling to him; and the conclusion of this adventure would unquestionably have been fatal, if, in the very moment when death seemed inevitable, a man had not rushed before the frightened animal, and, seizing the bridle, stopped him. The shock which this operation gave was so sudden, that, by my terror rendered insensible, I abandoned the rein, and fell into his extended arms. When I recovered, I found myself seated by the side of the road; and observing that darkness was

fast approaching, I called for my brother and companions, but called in vain. A panic different from that from which I had been relieved now seized me, upon finding myself with a stranger, and in a place of which I had no knowledge. Othbert, for it was him, observing my emotion, said, ' At this moment, the only circumstance that could add to the happiness which I feel in your preservation, would be to witness your speedy recovery from the mischievous effects of my inadvertence.

" ' That you may know to whom you owe your present distress,' he continued, ' it will be necessary to inform you, that I am a lieutenant in one of the new-raised Swiss regiments that are ordered to march toward the coast of the Mediterranean. I this morning went with a party to the fair, having an order to recruit for the Milanese cavalry. We were returning through one of those narrow defiles which wind around the sides of the mountain, when, at the mouth of a cavern, I ordered two trumpets to sound a charge, merely to try the effect of the echo. As this our amusement was interrupted by a violent shriek, which seemed to proceed from the road beneath us, I instantly threw myself from my horse, and, running to the edge, saw the danger to which you were exposed. Almost frantic, I rushed down a footpath which led to this spot, to which your horse was forced to make a circuit, and happily arrived in time to save you from impending destruction.'

" ' But where, I asked, is my brother? Where are my companions? '

" ' These questions,' returned Othbert, ' it is impossible for me to answer. But wheresoever they may be, you are protected. At this moment we were joined by several soldiers; and Othbert, who had determined to conduct me home, wished me again to mount my horse; but I had become so timid, in consequence of my late fright, that I was resolved, whatever inconvenience I might suffer, not to venture upon the back of an animal so susceptible to accidental impressions. Othbert, therefore, supporting me, while one of his men led the way and another followed, we proceeded down the winding paths which lead to this village.

" Whether the glowing impulse of gratitude, or the interesting nature of his discourse, made me regard him with particular attention, I cannot tell; but I imagined that I had never listened to one whose voice and conversation were so extremely engaging. I neither was sensible of the ruggedness of the road, nor tired with the length of the journey; the transactions of the day, the fair, my brother, sister, and companions, were equally forgotten. Indeed, my fortunate preservation dwelt upon my mind, because I suppose it was connected with the idea of my gallant deliverer: and why should I conceal a weakness which your penetration will enable you to conjecture: I was almost sorry when, by the beams of the lights glimmering among the trees, and the small spire which the moon behind it discovered, I was convinced of my vicinity to this hamlet.

" I will pass over the congratulations of my companions, who had sought me in vain, and the joy of my parents when, relieved from their anxiety, they folded me in their arms. They heard with rapture a short recital of my story: praised the courage, the gallantry, the humanity of Othbert, and wished to thank him: but, alas! Othbert had only accompanied me to the door of the cottage, and, when assured of my safety, had instantly disappeared.

" The ideas of the transactions of the day, of my danger, deliverance, and deliverer, pursued me through the night. In the morning, as soon as my disengagement from domestic employment would permit, having an ardent desire to retrace some part of the road which I had passed the preceding evening, I set out, in order to see if, by walking some way, I could not get a distant view of the precipice, at least of the mountain, which had been the scene of the meeting betwixt me and Othbert. I had not proceeded far upon my journey before I met the person whose idea filled my mind with gratitude. He had come toward the village with the same intention. Although generally possessed with a favourable opinion of my preserver, my fright had the evening before given me little opportunity, while the day-light lasted, to observe him. I now took more accurate notice of his figure. Dressed in the hussar uniform, his countenance flushed with health, and his eyes animated with pleasure, yet beaming with benevolence, how did all the men I had then seen, suffer by a comparison with him. But if such was my private opinion, and in consequence of it I directed my glances toward him, he regarded me with still greater attention.

I cannot say that at this interview he declared his passion; yet in such rapture did he seem at our rencontre, such was his refined, his delicate regard to every word that I uttered, that I judged, nay I hoped, I had made some impression upon his heart; and I will freely confess, if he had been many days silent upon that important subject, I should have been much disappointed. I was not so unfortunate. Our interviews soon became frequent; and in the course of our conversation, which you will believe was always interesting, Othbert informed me, that he was of a family which, although fallen in its fortune, was in rank considerable, and which was now settled at Berne. That he had made one campaign, as he hoped, with credit to himself, and was upon the point of returning to the army. I shuddered at this information, for we had, at least mentally, affianced ourselves, and before the time of his final departure, we really plighted our troth to each other. Upon this solemn occasion, he presented me this picture, and accepted in return a locket, which I had purchased at the fair. It was then settled, that at the close of the campaign he should either resign his commission, or obtain leave of absence, and, proceeding to Berne, communicate his passion to his parents; though, I must observe, he did not seem to have a very sanguine hope of obtaining their approbation: but in the event of their refusal, to indulge his predilection for me, he resolved, as he had a small patrimony in a country at some distance, to turn that into money, purchase a farm in this village, and here fix his residence.

"You will imagine that I very reluctantly concealed an affair of this importance from my parents: but if you for a moment reflect, that it was at the request of a man to whom I considered myself bound by every tie of affection and gratitude, who made that concealment, until his return, his ardent, his principal request at parting, I shall, perhaps, in your opinion, stand excused."

"That you certainly would, lovely Louisa," returned Mahomet, "had your violation of that confidence which ought to subsist betwixt children and their parents been much more atrocious. I have heard your artless tale with an attention which has been rewarded by the pleasure it has afforded me. I applaud the motive which prompted you to resign your heart to a lover who seems, at least till very lately, well to have deserved the preference with which you honoured him, and am sorry that my conduct should ever have given him a moment's uneasiness. To-morrow I will seek him, and endeavour to come to an explanation."

"With regard to that part of your conduct which respects yourself," returned Louisa, "I think you are in the right: but with regard to me, you will, I hope, consider, that, susceptible in the highest degree of gratitude and love, my heart is, I fear, equally susceptible of pride. If in tenderness I am a woman, I am also a woman in resentment. Was it, oh inform me! was it kind, was it quite acting like an ardent lover, after the terrors which his long protracted absence, and the still greater terrors which his profession forced me to endure; after I had lived only for him; made this his loved resemblance the constant object of my contemplation; considered it as the charm by which I was connected with existence; looked forward with anxious hope, with joy tempered by fear, to the hour of his return, as a period from which I should date my future happiness! Was it kind, I repeat, while I was expecting him with all the ardour of a virtuous passion, for the object of it to lurk somewhere about the village, to listen at the door, to watch my actions like a spy, and, forgetting what was due to my character and his own, behold them through a jaundiced medium? Is this a letter for a ;"******

"Hold, my dear Louisa!" said Mahomet, interrupting her: "I must, in this instance, endeavour to repress your emotion, and soften the asperity of your resentment, by an assurance that, in my purposed interview with Othbert, the dignity of your sex shall be preserved, the delicacy of your situation considered; though, at the same time, I must observe, that, with respect to his suspicions, I can not only excuse, but must applaud him for them. Could you behold yourself with his, or perhaps with my eyes, you would no longer wonder at or resent the emanation of his jealousy, when he had reason to think himself in danger of losing what, in his epistle, he justly terms an invaluable treasure: therefore upon this subject let all resentment cease, and rather consider his anxiety, and its consequences, as the most convincing proof which he could give of his passion."

The appearance of the family prevented any further conversation upon this subject; and as it had been too interesting to the mind of Mahomet to permit him to assume the ease which was necessary to the enjoyment of that domestic hilarity which ever presided in the cottage of Zeigler, he presently withdrew.

(To be continued.)

Historical Traits *of* Charles Brandon, Duke *of* Suffolk.

Nor need my *Suffolk*, like *Leander*, brave
A present death in every breaking wave;
When, guided only by a glimm'ring light,
He cross'd the stormy *Hellespont* by night.
Tall ships, with swelling sails and lab'ring oars,
Attend to land thee on the Gallic shores:
But thou art chang'd; that ardour is expir'd
Which once thy wishes with impatience fir'd,
When Savoy's blooming duchess strove in vain
From me, the conquest of thy heart to gain.

Epistle of Mary, Queen of France, to Charles, Duke of Suffolk.

It was an observation made by *Cardinal Pole*, who had very good reasons for viewing the conduct of *Henry* VIII. with a most accurate and scrutinizing eye, that "*the heads of those who were in the highest favour with that capricious monarch were in the greatest danger.*" This observation, however, certainly did not apply to *Charles Brandon*. If we endeavour to discover why, we shall find, that the rise and the safety of this nobleman emanated from a very considerable similarity betwixt him and his royal master; the *Duke of Suffolk* possessed all the virtues, and none of the vices, of the monarch.

In that age of romantic gallantry, when chivalry, which had, during the long wars that had harassed and distressed this country, and the different contentions which had involved the rest of Europe, languished, was revived; the people, who had respired through the reign of *Henry* VII. had, by the preceptors of their great favourite *Prince Arthur*, been taught to admire the elegance, the pomp, and circumstance of war, as they had already had sufficient experience of its enormities and horrors. The tournaments were then renewed in Europe with a splendor that had not been known since the age of *Edward* III. and although this seemed a brilliant blaze, calculated to light them to their termination, it struck and fascinated the youthful ideas of *Henry* VIII. The most accomplished cavalier in this country was the *Duke of Suffolk*; he had been successful in several of those tournaments, had enchanted princesses, been raised from the station of squire of the body to the king to that of the highest dignity. He had shone with uncommon lustre in the courts of *France* and *Flanders*; was the principal object in the splendid masks, tilts, and revels, that were given in England; and possessed that romantic passion, that kind of superlative gallantry, which rendered him the theme of universal admiration. It is little to be wondered, then, that a youthful prince, whose mind had a strong tincture of the same enthusiastic heroism, should become attached to him; and still less, that his sister, the *Princess Mary*, should entertain a most violent passion for him long before she was made a political sacrifice to *Louis* XII. King of France.

This marriage, calculated to have formed the subject of a novel, seems to have afforded the *Duke of Suffolk* an opportunity to display both his passion and his talent for enterprise. Violent, it has been said, was the resistance which the princess made to the match; she, in favour of her lover, braved the fury of her brother: but here she was foiled: she was opposing a man whose attachment to his own opinion is well known, and who had never before been thwarted: and although the spirit of the lovely *Mary* was nearly equal to his own, as it was absolutely necessary that one of them should give up the contest, she, after she had goaded the monarch almost to madness, at length reluctantly yielded to his wishes. The last article she insisted upon was, that *Suffolk* should attend her. This *Henry*, who knew the man, and indeed the woman too, peremptorily refused; the consequence of which was, that the duke stole away in disguise, and, in spite of the denunciations that the monarch sent thundering after him, followed his beloved *Princess* to *France*.

This was an excellent opportunity for the enemies of the duke to endeavour to turn the affection of his sovereign against him; and it was not neglected: but it appears their machinations had little effect; Henry, whether to mortify them or not is uncertain, declared, "that he thought *Charles* had done a very spirited thing, and that if he had been in his situation, he should have acted just the same himself."

When the *Duke* arrived at *Paris*, he still continued his disguise, and appeared at the magnificent tournament celebrated at *St. Dennis* on the joyful occasion of the royal nuptials, as a stranger knight, in black armour; he was only known to the *Queen* by a small white scarf which he wore on his arm: this she had worked for him, and presented to him. Glowing with all the animation which the sight of the lovely object, the desire of vengeance, and his jealousy inspired, the *Duke of Suffolk* was irresistible; he flew like lightning against the *Duc de Vendosme*, whom he overturned in an instant. The *Count de St. Pol* shared the same fate: acclamations are said by the French historian to have *beat* the skies; certain it is, that the field echoed and re-echoed with the shouts and applauses excited by the astonishing prowess of the unknown champion. In this, to him, unfortunate moment, the *Duc d'Angoulême* approached: expectation had scarcely time to respire before he was unhorsed; but at the same instant his conqueror was discovered. Whether accident or vanity induced *Suffolk* to raise his beaver, is uncertain; but he was, as soon as known, conducted to the *Queen*, to receive the prize which his valour had most indisputably obtained. This was a trying moment for *Mary*: she is said to have fainted. She, however, recovered sufficiently to introduce him to the *King*, who received him with all that politeness and respect to which his rank and his merit so well entitled him.

Louis XII. who had in the former part of his reign acquired great glory, has been represented as a man in years: he was certainly more than twice the age of his queen; but although he had had two wives, he was at no very advanced period of life. *Cardinal Bembo* had, in a letter which he wrote from *Pesaro*, prophecied his death; and it is certain his prophetic representations were fulfilled, as the monarch *survived* his marriage only *eighty days*. A considerable part of this period was spent by the *Duke of Suffolk* in attendance upon the young and beautiful queen: and whether the *Duc d'Angoulême*, afterwards *Francis* I. judged of others by himself, or had any real cause to suspect the conduct of the English nobleman, Mezerai asserts, that he took care he should be narrowly watched, lest he should give the king a successor. However, his fears upon this occasion subsided; and two months after the death of the monarch, his young and beautiful widow was, as we should now say, *led to the altar* by the accomplished *Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk*. This hasty marriage was, it is said, *in point of delicacy*, the cause of great displeasure to *Henry* VIII. But the lovely *Duchess*, who knew what was done could not be undone, told him, that he had had his own way with regard to her first marriage, and she was resolved to have hers respecting the second. The monarch stormed, and threatened *Suffolk*; but she boldly opposed his rage, and averred, that if there was any guilt in the case, it was on her part, for she had absolutely *courted* the *Duke*. Henry seems to have had no objection to meeting with a spirit equal to his own; and as he really loved his sister and her husband, he was at length pacified: he not only received *Charles*, as he used, when in good humour, to term him, into favour, but also showered *favours* upon him during his reign; of which the first was the large grant of the palace called *Suffolk-house*, and its appendages, Southwark.* The progeny of this *love match* was numerous, though they were not all equally fortunate. *Frances*, one of the daughters, married *Henry Grey, Duke of Suffolk*, by whom she became the mother of the accomplished *Lady Jane*, who, a martyr to her connexions, reluctantly contended with *Mary* for the crown of England. The other descendants of the sister of *Henry* VIII. intermarrying with the English nobility, have diffused a portion of the royal blood through many of the principal families in the kingdom. As the era of this noble duke seems to open a new scene in English history, the subjects connected with his character will be resumed on some future occasion.

J. M.

THE MELANGE.

No. XIII.

GARRICK.

WHEN Garrick first took his house in the Adelphi, he was, one morning, speaking to a gentleman †

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* Now the Mint, &c.

† This gentleman was our ingenious friend the late Mr. Wolf, one of the clerks of the office of works, Scotland-yard. He, with ——— Gandon, Esq. who had been pupil to

respecting its situation and conveniences.

"But," said the gentleman to him, "although the house is elegant, and indeed superb, there is not, I believe, any *yard* behind it."

"No," returned Garrick, "there is not absolutely *a yard*, but I think the space is *thirty-five inches*."

FRANCIS HAYMAN, ESQ. R.A.

We think this very ingenious artist was, during his apprenticeship, employed in painting the ornamental parts of the interior of many very superb civic mansions. We have, in particular, remarked a large house on the right hand side of Fenchurch-street,* on the ceilings and stair-case of which his manner is very discernible. We do not exactly know where his master lived, but he has frequently stated, that it was a considerable way from the eastern part of the city. *Frank Hayman* had, at that period, an appetite which was considered as extraordinary, even *in London*; those of his fellow-'prentices and the journeymen employed in the works were little inferior. They dined at a public-house in the neighbourhood; and such was the magnitude of their performances, that it was observed to the landlord, there was a great probability that he would be *eaten* out of *house* and *home*.

"I should be absolutely ruined by those young painters," replied the landlord, "but for one circumstance; which is, that their extraordinary appetites have become objects of great celebrity and curiosity in this quarter of the city, where we are such *judges of those things*: the consequence of which is, that every noon we have a gormandizing exhibition, and my house is full of spectators to see THE GREAT EATERS: the company then retire to my other rooms to talk the matter over; conversation *produces thirst*; and therefore I make up by the sale of my liquor for my loss by the devastation of my edibles. Long life to the painters, I say. May their appetites increase with the diminution "of what they feed on."

Sir William Chambers, wrote a treatise on the improvement of the metropolis. He was much afflicted with the gout; but when a fit had changed to a state of convalescence, he used to creep out to *sun* himself, as he called it, by the wall of Privy-garden.

* Going from Aldgate.

DR. GOLDSMITH.

This truly eccentric, yet amiable, character, was, one evening, at a card-party in the house of the late *Sir William Chambers*, Berners-street.

The game, at the table to which he sat down, was *whist*: the set was, *Lady Chambers*, *Baretti*, *Sir William*, and *the Doctor*. In a very important period of this contemplative game, when the fate of the rubber depended upon a single point, *Goldsmith*, to the astonishment of every one, gave a sudden start, threw down his hand of cards, flew out of the room, and into the street. He was back again almost in an instant. *Sir William*, fearful that he had been ill, said, "Where, the deuce, have you been in such a hurry, *Goldsmith*?"

"I'll tell you," he replied: "as I was deeply engaged, and pondering over my cards, my attention was attracted from them by the voice of a female in the street, who was singing and sobbing at the same time: so I flew down to relieve her distress; for I could not be quiet myself until I had quieted her."

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL OAT.

To the Editor of the Melange.

SIR,

Observing, in your last Magazine,* that notice was taken of this gentleman, whose professional talents as a *dancing-master* were unquestionable, and who was as pleasant a companion and good-natured a fellow as ever existed, it brought to my recollection, that I once, on one of the dirtiest days of November, met him in Little Drury-lane, which I believe you will allow to be one of the dirtiest places in the liberty of Westminster: while I was *great-coated* down to the ancles, and *booted* up to the knees, he was tripping along very nicely dressed, and at the same time picking his way with such circumspection, that not a single speck of dirt appeared on his beautifully glazed *white silk stockings*.

"What, friend Oat," said I, "could have induced you to venture out in *pumps* and *white silk hose* such a day as this?"

"Don't you know?" he replied.

"Not I, indeed."

"Then," he continued, "I will let you into a professional secret. I very frequently leave my carriage at home and of course give my horses a holiday

* Page 275.

in such weather as the present, and, thus equipped, traverse the streets, in order to shew to the public the advantages to be derived from *learning to dance*; of which the greatest is, perhaps, the enabling persons to *walk clean* even on a day, and in a place, like this."

He once, on his return from the Artillery-ground dressed in full regimentals, called upon a shop-keeper in Fleet-street. This gentleman, who was of his corps, came from behind his counter, and, to do honour to his field-officer, made him a bow almost to the ground. The *Harlequin*, at this instant, came into the head of *Out*; therefore this was too inviting an opportunity to be missed; so he clapped his hand upon his adorer's shoulder, and was over his back in a moment.

The shopkeeper, still keeping his body bent, turned to his lieutenant-colonel with surprise and astonishment, and met him in precisely the same attitude. "Thus situated," OAT used, when telling the story, to say, "we looked exactly like the two gentlemen paying their obeisance to each other, on the sign over the door of the *Salutation Tavern*."

Slight as these traits are, I hope you will think them characteristic. I have heard of another dancing-master—WARD—who hated his profession so much, that he used to carry his kit in a *wig-box*, because he would rather be taken for A BARBER.

I am, yours, &c. H. R.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE following account of a *Tea Plant* growing in South America, may be interesting, and perhaps useful, at a time when we are to expect that a new and natural alliance is on the eve of taking place between us and the nations of that continent. It is taken from Falkner's "Description of Patagonia;" who resided forty years in those parts, and from whose book, which has become very scarce, you lately favoured your readers with a very curious extract.

"In South America is a kind of tea, bearing an exact resemblance to the herb which comes from China; for on putting some leaves of both sorts into boiling water, I could not discover, when they were displayed, any difference either in their shape or the disposition of their veins and fibrous parts. I found this tea-plant in very great quantities in different vales; and nearer Peru, &c. it grows in great plenty.

"It is a shrub, from a yard to above two yards high. Its trunk seldom exceeds an inch in thickness, and is often less. It has no suckers near the roots, but many long branches. Its leaves grow by three and three, in the manner of trefoil; of a beautiful green, and very smooth. It shoots out a long spoke of blue flowers, something like lavender, but not so long, nor so well scented. To each of these flowers succeeds a small husk, each of which contains a seed, not bigger than a third part of a lentil, shaped like a kidney-bean. After it is dry, on infusing it in water, it tinges the water in the same manner as green tea. Its taste and flavour are exactly the same, except that it is somewhat stronger, and is not so rough: but this difference is most probably owing to the freshness of it when gathered, or perhaps may arise from the different method of preparing it, or from not drying it on copper plates, as is said to be done in China.* In the drying, I could not make it become twisted and shrivelled, like the Oriental tea.

"There is a lesser kind of this plant, both with respect to its height and the size of its leaves.

"Another species grows in Chili. This has a round seed, without the husk; the flowers are yellow, and do not grow in a spike; and the leaf is not so smooth as that of the former, and is of a lighter green. On infusion it gives a deeper tinge. The taste much the same, with a small degree of faintness in its flavour. The Indian name is Culem.

"As I and several of my acquaintance gathered some bags of this tea, and freely distributed it to many persons, I had an opportunity of trying its effect, and found that it created a good appetite and digestion, cured many headachs and inveterate apepsias (want of appetite) and anorexias (want of digestion), which had not yielded to any other remedies; in these particulars far excelling the tea of China. It is remarkable, that in the parts where this tea-plant grows, there is the same kind of stone as that of which the China ware is made."

* We now know, on the authority of Staunton, that this process is performed on *iron* plates, or pans.

Picture *of the* City *of* Warsaw.

(From Malte-Brun's "Picture of Poland," Paris, 1807.)

THE *ci-devant* capital of Poland is a city of very great antiquity; since Josaphat Barbaro makes mention of it. But it did not possess any eminent rank until after the union of Poland and Lithuania. Its situation was at that period the natural rendezvous of two nations equally haughty; neither of which would cede to the other the glory of giving a capital to their common country.

King Sigismond the IIId was the first who established his residence; and his successors have continued to reside there since that period. In order to favour the Lithuanians, the diet was transferred here in 1566. In the year 1655, the city was occupied by the Swedes, who there heaped up the rich plunder they had made in Poland. A considerable number of officers both of the state and of the military, as well as several ladies of distinction of the same nation, were in the city when the Poles laid siege to it in 1656, and took it by capitulation after a long and spirited resistance.

At that time Warsaw comprehended no more than that part which is now called the *City*, by way of pre-eminence. But there is nothing remarkable at Warsaw, except the suburbs: they are nine in number, and are called, *the New Town*, *Szolec*, *Bielino*, *Leschno*, *Grzybow*, *Wielopole*, *Nowy-Swiat* (New World), *Alexandria*, and *Cracow*. The town consists of one long, narrow, dirty street, from which several other streets branch off; but in the suburbs the streets are large and clean. There are several palaces, built chiefly in the time of the Saxon kings, churches, and monasteries of a handsome appearance. To use the words of a modern traveller, "The whole town is so horribly paved, that it is totally impossible to get your horses into a trot. The streets are filthy—not lighted—in some places ornamented with tolerably good-looking mansions, but more frequently with houses, or rather huts, of a most miserable appearance. Notwithstanding the disagreeable pavement of the town, and the mud and dust of the environs, the Poles are constantly on horseback. Their horses are very noble animals, and they manage them with great grace and dexterity."—We will not take upon us to say if this picture is traced under the influence of truth, or in a moment of ill-humour. It is very probable that the Polish nobles, always on horseback or in their carriages, should look with disdain upon the humble foot-passenger and the single-horse cabriole. The pavement of the towns is certainly, however, one of those traits which characterize the government of a country.

The Vistula, a considerable river, separates Warsaw from the suburb of Praga; which, indeed, may perhaps be considered as a town, having, in the year 1782, a population of 6,690 inhabitants, but in 1795, after the visit of the ferocious Souwarow, there remained only 3,032. Even Warsaw, which in 1782 had 89,450 inhabitants, in 1797 reckoned no more than 66,572 souls. A Prussian writer carries the population of this city for the year 1804 up to 74,900; and he seems not to have included Praga.

Warsaw has lost all its ornaments. The collection of paintings which the last king had begun are in Russia. His library of more than 45,000 volumes was purchased by the Emperor Alexander the 1st, and given to the Gymnasium of Wolhynia. The celebrated library of the two brothers Zaluski, which consisted of 200,000 volumes, without reckoning duplicates, and which belonged to the republic, was removed to St. Petersburgh—but in a shameful manner. The packing of it up was left to the cossacs: they threw many hundred volumes out of the windows—burnt others—the remainder were crammed without distinction into very bad slight cases and trunks, and placed upon sledges. Whenever a case happened to break or open, so that a volume came out, the cossacks pushed it in with the points of their sabres.

Near the gate of Cracow is a statue in bronze, highly gilt, of King Sigismond the IIId, on a column of marble, twenty-six geometrical feet high, erected by Uladislaus the IVth, in 1643. The royal castle which King Sigismund the IIId had built near that, is in the suburb of Cracow, on an elevated situation. It is a vast pile of building, but very simple in its architecture. The apartments of the king have but little magnificence about them. Within the castle is an astronomical observatory, and several other establishments.

The *Palace of Saxony* is a vast edifice, which requires not only great re-

pairs, but even to be rebuilt, to make it habitable. Having always belonged to the Elector of Saxony, he has constantly kept a guard there, who receive their orders from him alone. Several of the old attendants of King Augustus, and the minister of the elector, reside in it. The garden is the only resource the inhabitants of Warsaw have as a promenade: it is pretty large, but possesses no ornaments, unless a few miserable statues in wood and stone can be called such.

The *Palace of the Cadets*, with its dependencies, covers a considerable space of ground. It was formerly the barracks for the cavalry. The palace itself, at present occupied by the cadets, as well as the several buildings attached to it, belonged to King Stanislaus Leczinski. The Queen of France, the wife of Louis the XVth, was born in it.

This school was established by King Stanislaus Poniatowski, in 1766. The students learn the Polish, French, Latin, and German languages, mathematics, drawing, fortification, history, fencing, dancing, &c. &c. None but nobles are admitted into it. In the year 1792, there was a descendant of the famous Sobieski there, who bore the same name as that hero.

Travellers should visit the castle of *Willanow*, which belongs to the Princess Lubomirski. It is about half a league distant from Warsaw. It belonged to Sobieski, and deserves to be seen throughout.

The medical establishments were on so wretched a footing towards the middle of the last century, that an account of them cannot be read without disgust. Their condition was a little improved under Stanislaus Augustus. The Prussian government has put them into good order.

There is a considerable trade at Warsaw in the productions of Poland. There are some manufactories of cloth, linen, soap, carpets, hats, and stockings. The great manufactory of Turkey carpets, established about half a league from Warsaw, is in a very flourishing condition, But the only articles in which they excel at Warsaw are carriages and saddlery.

After having considered the exterior of the capital of Poland, our readers no doubt expect from us the picture of the manners of its inhabitants; for it is generally in great cities that the difference of opinions, the contact of interests, and the vivacity of amusements, develope the general character of a nation. But in a state where the king was almost without a court, in a republic composed of half a million of nobles, who the principal part of their time lived in the country, and never met together but to consult on affairs of state or interest, it may be supposed that the influence of the capital would be reduced to very little indeed. The manners of the Poles were seen at the petty diets of the palatines, and at the great fairs, known by the name of *the Covenants* of Lemberg or Dubno. Except at the periods of the general diets, Poland was as little known at Warsaw as any where else.

The Poles (I speak of the nobles) were in general esteemed open, loyal, brave, and generous. Their history abounds with traits of courage and self devotion: but it proves likewise their singular vanity and credulity. They derive these virtues and these faults, in a great measure, from their connexions with the Goths and other Scandinavian nations; for the very appellation of *Schlachziezy* which in the Polish language means a *noble*, is the Scandinavian word *Slugtig*, a man of birth and family. It is to the blood of the Goths that the Polish nobility owe that character of chivalry by which it has raised itself above the rest of the Sclavonian race, above the Russians, the Servians, the Croatians, and so many other people of eastern Europe.

The ferocity with which the Poles are reproached by Barclai, was inseparable from the warlike valour of the middle ages; it was perpetuated by the laws and institutions of a noble and military republic. The gentlemen, or men of a certain rank, not being liable to be arrested, except on very rare and particular occasions, it necessarily happened, that sometimes the revenging of an injury devolved upon individuals and their families—but even along with this ferocity and anarchy, Poland gives us many striking instances of greatness of soul. Gnagnini relates, that one *Lubomirski*, a very rich and powerful noble, having deeply insulted an individual of the family of *Mikolaiewski*, his family, noble though poor, assembled, seized the person of Lubomirski, and cut him in pieces: after which, he of the family of Mikolaiewski who was the cause of this action, coolly presented himself before the diet, and suffered decapitation on the spot. In fact, the sabre was always

the last argument of a Pole: and when two gentlemen went to law, he who lost his suit raised a little army of his vassals, burnt and laid waste the lands and villages of the other, and besieged him in his castle, if he was the strongest; and even if he was not, it was looked upon as an honourable act to risk this species of war before he would submit. Let it not be supposed I am speaking of remote ages; similar scenes very frequently occurred under the reign of both the Augustuses.

The retired life which the nobles led on their estates, preserved, at the same time, in their manners, a sort of patriarchal simplicity, and Oriental pomp and splendor. As they seldom visited each other, when they did, it was with the train and retinue of a sovereign prince—a troop of mounted guards, hussars, pages, and a numerous retinue of servants, composed their suite. Such a prince, or such a baron, frequently presented himself at the diet with an escort of five thousand men, all in his own uniform and livery. A lady of rank was not satisfied with a superb state carriage drawn by six horses, whose harness and trappings were covered with gold and silver; she must also have a squire, ladies of honour, ladies of the bedchamber, pages, dwarfs, or negroes: if she visited by night, footmen with torches ran before and on each side of her carriage. In their houses, it was the number of domestics which evinced their dignity and riches. The most distinguished nobles were always served by pages, who for the most part were taken from among the sons of gentlemen of small fortune—nor was it considered in any way humiliating to be so employed. These young men were in their turn treated as nobles—every page had a vassal for a servant, and one or two horses at his own command. Before the palace of a noble, and in the antichambers, were guards of horse. The families of Radzivil, Sapieha, Czartorinski, Lubomirski, and Potocki, maintained at their own expense corps of from five to twelve thousand men, frequently better armed and better clothed than the troops of the king and the republic. If a noble gave a grand entertainment, or even a simple dinner-party, the sound of warlike music, and the discharge of cannon, announced to his astonished vassals that their lord was going to drink. The richest magnates, in almost every thing, gave themselves the airs of sovereigns—they had their chapel, their theatre, their band of music, their chancery, and even sometimes their seraglio.

With respect to the dress of the Polish nobility, it was really handsome and magnificent. This was not the usual dress of the Sclavonian nations, which was chiefly confined to the peasantry. The nobles in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries had almost adopted that of the Moguls and Tartars: they substituted afterwards the costume of Moscow, then that of the Swedes—it is this mixture which strangers not acquainted with the subject call the *Polish costume*. Indeed, almost every noble Pole followed his own fancy. In general they shaved the head, leaving only a small circle of hair upon the crown. Men of all ranks wore large mustachios: they wore a vest which reached down to the middle of the leg, and over that a robe trimmed with fur, which they confined by a belt, and the sleeves of which were almost as tight as those of our coats; large pantaloons, which served also instead of stockings: they covered their heads with a square cap, trimmed with fur, and ornamented with tassels: their shirts had neither collars nor wrist bands, and they wore neither stocks nor cravats: their boots, made of Turkey leather, had very thin soles, but plated with iron at the heel and toe. They were always armed with a battle-axe, and a sabre by their sides: these arms were always very richly ornamented. When on horseback, they threw over their dress a small fur mantle; the rich had them of martens, the others of the skins of tigers and leopards. The prevailing colours were generally a bright clear blue, and other lively gay colours—at least for the dresses of the officers of the court. A Polish nobleman often had fifty different complete suits, all extremely rich, and which descended as hereditaments from father to son; and they strutted about in these reliques. Their deportment was grave and ceremonious. When they saluted, they made an inclination of the head, laid one hand on their breast, and held out the other towards the ground. All the nobles treated each other as brothers; they paid little distinction to the superior titles, such as prince, count, baron, &c. &c. observing, with a pride formerly praiseworthy, that no title surpassed that of a Polish noble.

From the time of the Saxon dynasty, they began to leave off the national dress, and assume the common costume of other Europeans. At the diet in 1764, some of the nobles appeared for the first time in French dresses. The patriots in this beheld the decline of the public spirit.

Since that period, Warsaw has beheld the number of houses considerably increased belonging to the French, as the Poles call all strangers: but even in these much of the Oriental pomp remains.

A modern traveller describes the manners of Warsaw, in 1792, as follows:—

"The amusements of this city are reduced to a very small compass—a very bad Italian opera, and a detestable national theatre. We were at a concert, which was but middling enough. The society *passes* for agreeable. The women enjoy the reputation of being the best educated in Europe; they all speak French, as well as the men. This nation has a peculiar aptitude for the study of languages; nothing is more common than to see a Pole of only twenty years of age speak three or four languages in the greatest purity. We have found, that the Polish females, spite of their vaunted education, have not a little effrontery—they say it is the fashion—perhaps also it is fashion which makes them dress so horribly.

"The king frequently goes out to supper without any etiquette. He dines every week with his brother, the primate, and his sister, the Countess Branicki: strangers who are known are invited."

Solately as the sixteenth century, the kings of Poland were obliged to treat the senators and the chiefs of the nobility with great respect and attention. He always took off his hat when he saluted them; and never omitted to make them sit down in his presence. The nobles frequently had a more brilliant and numerous retinue, more magnificent apparel, and better furnished houses, than the titular monarch. Their incomes placed them above many of the sovereign princes of Germany. There were some whose estates consisted of an entire province, from thirty to forty leagues square. The Duke Janusz of Ostrog, exclusive of his immense possessions in Volhymuia, left a treasure of three hundred thousand ducats, several thousand valuable medals and coins, and an enormous quantity of diamonds.

The fortunes of the Polish nobles being immense, the poverty of the people was extreme. The great mass of the nation was composed of two classes of people; of which the one possessed too much, the other too little. It would be superfluous to trace the afflicting picture of the wretchedness and poverty which almost throughout all Poland, and even in the capital, formed a most heart-rending contrast with the pomp and grandeur of the wealthy. The Polish peasant, the true brother of the Russian, Bohemian, and other Sclavonians, forgot all his misery in singing his national ballads. Often did he adapt his own melancholy adventures to the plaintive notes of a favourite air, or troll his satires against his tyrants. The Lithuanians, in particular, have many popular romances of an original and pointed wit. The great principle of a Polish peasant is contained in one of their own proverbs, "*A* man is never miserable while he has a meal to eat." The lower class of citizens, in the smaller towns, live almost as wretchedly as the vassals, or *serfs*. The Jews alone, under the appearance of extreme indigence and poverty, frequently enjoy comforts, and even luxury and wealth. The German settlers are distinguished by the neatness of their habitations, and a degree of cleanliness but rarely known in Poland. The inns are little more than large stables or barns, built with planks and covered with straw, without either furniture or windows: at one end there are divisions called chambers; but the great quantity of vermin renders them completely uninhabitable: travellers in general prefer lodging with the horses: they are obliged to carry their provision along with them; and when that is consumed, they have no other resource than the kindness of the lord of the village. These inns are well worthy of the high roads on the sides of which they are built; for a traveller may think himself very fortunate if he can go a league without being overturned, or cross a bridge without being thrown into the water.

Almost every traveller has accused the Poles of drinking to excess. This reproach, says a modern traveller, is but too well founded. "We will not here relate the many facts we have heard on this subject. Travellers who pay a strict regard to truth ought carefully to avoid even the slightest imputation of what may not be altogether cre-

dited even by the vulgar: and what we can safely say on this subject, although attested beyond a doubt, may endanger our reputation. Let it suffice to acquaint our readers, that the Poles are, without exception, the greatest drinkers in all Europe, and that there is nothing exaggerated in all they have heard on that subject."

The accounts of travellers, we well know, must be viewed with caution; but we must allow, that every observation we have been able to make and to collect, confirm this accusation. In the castles of the barons, where every gentleman was received with hospitality, invited to the table, and paid attention to, whatever time he remained, necessity had, however, introduced a sort of restriction rather humiliating in the distribution of the liquors. The best wines were only served to the master and a small number of his friends, who sat at the upper end of the table on each side of him; but in the petty diets of the palatines, where the nobles exercised their sovereignty without distinction of ranks, the chiefs passed the wine about most plentifully. Happy Poland! if the corruption of its morals had been limited to a vice which the progress of civilization would insensibly cause to disappear.

But under the last king, venality carried to an excess by the intrigues of strangers; luxury the most unbounded, encouraged by a weak, vain, voluptuous prince; the disorders inseparable from civil war; and, chiefly, the disastrous influence of some females without character or morals; carried into the bosom of the cold, phlegmatic Sarmatia every corruption of the eighteenth century.

W. B. H.

PROPOSAL *for a* DEPOSITORY *for* INFANTS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

June 6th, 1809.

SIR,

I REMEMBER, when a gentleman interfered (many years since) with the management of the infantile race, in a western parish, he obtained the appellation of NURSE: a title which I have always thought very honourable to him, as his exertions were extremely beneficial to the most helpless class of society, and, of course, to the public. Not having, therefore, any apprehension of appearing either in an *officious* or a *ridiculous* light, I would wish, Mr. Editor, to state to you a circumstance, that has struck me as teeming with hardship to our *maternal poor*; and at the same time hint a remedy, or rather a relief, which I conceive may be attended with salutary effects.

I live, sir, in the centre of a very large and populous manufacturing district, some of the female inhabitants of which are, from the nature of their several businesses, obliged to be the whole day absent from home; others, who are employed as *char-women*, *washer-women*, &c. are under the same necessity. These persons very frequently leave at home large families of small children, sometimes to the care of *the elder*, an infant, who probably wants *a nurse* as much as any; at other times under no kind of inspection whatsoever. In these cases, it always happens, that, as soon as their mothers are gone out, the children *crawl* into streets crowded with passengers, and teeming with all the hurry of *carriages* of every description, together with *single horses* and other *cattle*, also *trucks* drawn *by dogs*, *porters* with *loads*, and *wheelbarrows* carelessly impelled along the flag pavements. In consequence of this, even to adults, tremendous assemblage, *accidents*, frequently in their consequences *fatal*, are continually happening among the *infantile race*. Of these, three melancholy instances have lately occurred within a very small space: two children have been run over and killed in the parish of *Christ Church*, *Middlesex*, and one in that of *St. Leonard*, *Shoreditch*. This brings the mischief, as I may say, *home*. If I were to explore the whole metropolis, I should find the number of accidents, of the same nature, within any given period, large indeed. Conversing with parents upon this subject, and recommending to *mothers* to place their children, during their absence, in situations of greater safety, I have learned, that they *cannot afford it*. Few *char-women*, at the utmost, earn more than *twenty-pence per diem*: and no one can get a person to feed and take care of a single infant for less than *eightpence per diem*: if they have *two*, perhaps it may be done for *a shilling*: but I have more frequently known *ten-pence per diem* asked for the care *of one*. Hard as this case is upon *mothers* employed in household affairs, it is still worse with *manufacturing females*, who very often go a considerable way to work, are not boarded, and frequently do not earn more than *twenty-pence per diem*: in many instances not so much. To send their infants out, under the circum-

stances I have stated, is impossible; and to leave them at home, leaves also the poor women in a continual state of *terror* and *apprehension*.

Where then is the remedy?

To this I answer, that the evils attendant upon the efforts of *honest industry*, in this commercial and benevolent country, are, when known, never long without redress: to suggest a remedy would be much easier for the philanthropic and experienced mind of *Mr. Colquhoun*, than my own; but I should conceive, that if there was in every district,

A Depository for Infants,

that is, a house established under certain regulations, many of which must arise from experience, but the general plan of which should be, that *mothers* whose avocations called them from home during the day might confide their *infants* to the care of proper persons to be appointed; such a *depository* would be of immense benefit to society, inasmuch as it would prevent those *infants* from *running wild* or *crawling* about the streets, and, consequently, from being subject to those *numerous accidents* which may, and actually do almost daily, happen; it would quiet the apprehensions of their tender mothers, who might be enabled to pursue their business *cheerfully*: and when they returned, in the evening, to fetch their *infantile offspring*, it would also render those meetings renewals *of fondness* and *of love*. I am, sir,

Your very humble servant, J. M.*

Account *of the* Transactions *that occurred on board the* Ceylon East Indiaman, *during a dreadful* Hurricane *which the* Fleet *encountered on its* Passage *from* Madras.

Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, January 19th, 1809.

my dear friend,

As an account of the storm encountered by our fleet may be interesting to you, I have detailed it for your perusal.†

On the 20th November (by nautical account), in latitude 9 degrees south, longitude 90 degrees east nearly, the wind freshened from the westward, and continued to increase, with indication of blowing weather, during the 21st; towards the evening of which day the fleet close-reefed their top-sails; and some prepared for bad weather, by getting their top-gallant-masts and masts down on deck: others, who did not think a very hard gale likely in this latitude, when the sun had 19 degrees of south declination, only sent their top-gallant-yards down, and, as the gale increased, furled their top-sails, and set their storm-stay-sails.

As night advanced, the wind increased, and blew a hard gale, till about three in the morning, when it moderated, and shifted from W.N.W. to S.W. and by half past five or six o'clock increased to a storm, which continued increasing, as will be related, with its consequences.

The gale of this night was violent, with very heavy squalls, but nothing differing from hard gales in general. The Ceylon made excellent weather; was very easy, going with the fore-sail in the brails; and proved a fine sea boat. During the night, the mizen-top-gallant-mast blew away, which was all the damage she received. Far different was the effect of the storm that followed: and had she not proved herself a most excellent as well as staunch vessel, or had the hurricane continued a few hours longer, there is little probability that these lines would have met the eyes of my friend.

As soon as the gale moderated, preparations were made to get the top gallant-yards and masts down on deck, and the sprit-sail-yard and jib-boom in; but the storm came on so sudden and impetuous, that our efforts were ineffectual. The sea rose, and soon ran very high. The storm increased. At half past six, the ship laying in the trough of the sea, and taking the water in over the lee gunwale; the yawl on the larboard quarter was washed away, carrying with it the davits and part of the upper quarter gallery. The main-top-gallant-mast blew away about seven A.M. The fore and main-top sails got loose, and were torn in pieces, as was the main-sail soon after. At eight, the mizen-top-sail broke loose, and by its flapping broke the clew-lines and braces; when the yard was forced up to the mast-head; the sail blew to pieces, and it became an additional cause of the loss of the mizen-mast, which

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* Since writing the above (indeed Thursday, the 15th instant) a very fine girl, about seven years of age, playing in Union-street, Spital-fields, *was crushed* by a *loaded cart*, in the most dreadful manner it is possible to conceive; though, in the most excruciating tortures, she survived a few hours.

† Preston, Lord Nelson, Phœnix, and Ceylon, regular Indiamen; Ann, Diana, Glory, Experiment, and Tigris, extra ships; his Majesty's ship Albion, of 74 guns, as convoy; sailed from Madras Roads on the afternoon of the 25th of October, 1808.

went over the side about nine A.M. all the lower rigging having parted, and the mast broke about three feet above the deck.

Our attention had been called to the water in the hold, and on the gun-deck; which increased fast, notwithstanding our continued pumping, and baling at all the hatchways. Having cut away the wreck of the mizen-mast (to which was attached the cross-jack-yard, gaff, top-sail-yard, and top-mast), and got it clear of the ship, we directed all our efforts to free the ship of the water; but finding it still increased, particularly on the gun-deck, where it was above the ports (which we feared might burst open and seal our fate), and three of the starboard fore-shrouds having parted, we attempted to wear, hoping to get the water off the gun-deck whilst before the wind.

Finding all other means ineffectual from the violence of the storm, which raged with great fury, we had, before the loss of the mizen-mast, got the pilot anchor and a hawser over the lee-quarter, and veered away about thirty fathoms. The ship fell off about a point and a half, and there stopped; nor did the loss of the mizen-mast assist her in falling off, till the wind moderating soon after, we veered thirty fathoms more of the hawser; and to our great joy, the ship went off before the wind, and enabled us to get the water off the gun-deck.

The weather cleared a little at half past nine; and we saw a ship on the weather quarter about three quarters of a mile distant, with her mizen-mast and main-top-mast carried away. She was generally supposed to be the Diana, Captain Marshall.

It continued moderate till eleven A.M. when the storm came on again with equal violence from N.W. and brought her head E.N.E. at which time the dead-lights were stove in on the starboard side of the great cabin (occupied by Colonel Sutherland*), and a great quantity of water lodged on the gun-deck and into the orlop; the rudder-coat being washed away at the same time. Other dead-lights were soon fitted, which kept out much of the water. The wind continued about a point abaft the beam; and the spray was so thick, we could not see the length of the ship. I have thus given you the detail of our misfortunes up to *noon* of the 21st by your account, but where the *nautical* 21st closes; and shall continue the narrative, fraught with severer ills than I have yet related.

22d, The storm increased to a hurricane, veering to the N. N.E. E. and round by the southward to N.W. causing the sea to rise to a confused and mountainous height. We were again in great distress, from the water gaining on the gun-deck as well as in the hold, and the people, who had behaved in a most exemplary manner (having had no sustenance but a few drams, the only thing we could get at), now began to flag, being much harassed with continual pumping and baling up to their waists in water. They continued, however, baling at all the hatchways, and up the companion-ladder, out of the gun-room, until three P.M. when the ship, oppressed with the weight of water and the increased violence of the tempest, lay with her lee gunwale under, and shipped so much water, that it was found necessary to batten the hatchways, to prevent the water going down that way to the gun-deck. At half past noon, the foresail, which had hung secure in the brails, began to split, and soon blew to pieces.

At two P.M. the wind moderated a little, but soon came on again with increased violence, and blew most tremendously. The spoondrift was so thick, we could not see the length of the quarter-deck: it darkened the air, and added horror to the scene.

At half past three, the fore-top-mast went away about four feet above the cap, and with the top-sail-yard fell abaft the fore-yard, where it hung the remainder of the storm, it being impossible to send any people aloft to cut away the wreck. It was even dangerous to move from under the poop-deck, from the continual seas she shipped, which dashing the pieces of wreck (with which

* The few things Colonel S. had in his cabin were entirely afloat, and at the mercy of the enraged ocean, which, together with some books, were soon converted into a *mash* more fit to be received into a paper-mill than any other appropriation—so violent was the hurricane and consequent agitated motion of the ship at this awful crisis. The poor sailors, lascars, and invalid passengers, had almost every thing belonging to them washed into a pulp. In short, every one on board suffered more or less, and none but now feel the weight of their distresses.

the deck was strewed from side to side, enumerated life and limb. One lascar's leg was dreadfully fractured, and several people were wounded.

At half past four P.M. the carpenter reported upwards five feet water in the hold, and the people tired and unwilling to pump. Two scuttles on the gun-deck were burst open, and the water breast high. The scuttles were secured again, and orders given to scuttle the deck, and let the water go below (lest it should burst the ports open), and for throwing the quarter-deck guns overboard: in the execution of which duty, the chief officer and myself were washed from the guns. He received a slight hurt, but was in imminent danger. I escaped with a severe contusion in the leg, from which I have not yet recovered. The sheet-anchor was torn from its lashings and washed overboard, but caught the wreck of the fore-top-mast rigging, and hung till the storm abated; when it was cut away, to prevent its making a hole in the ship's bottom, as it hung two fathoms under water. The spare main-top-sail-yard was washed from the chains, and the jolly-boat from the starboard-quarter; the cutter was also stove on the booms; so that we had not a boat fit for service.

At six P.M. the wind moderated, but the water gained on the pumps. The people were encouraged, and by their exertions succeeded in gaining on the water. At seven, the wind moderated considerably, and the ship righted. At half past seven, there was not above a foot water in the hold; but as the water from the gun deck lodged in great quantity on the orlop, it became necessary to scuttle that deck, and we soon found three feet water in the well. We continued working the great pumps during the night, which kept her free, baling at the same time from the gun-deck, orlop, and gun-room.

The wind moderated gradually through the night, leaving a very large sea running, which made us labour a good deal.

At day-light, we had great joy in seeing his Majesty's ship Albion, of 74 guns, for whose safety great fears had arisen. She had lost her mizen-mast and main top-mast, and otherwise appeared to have suffered much in this dreadful storm.

Thus, my dear friend, I have endeavoured, without enlarging too much, or diminishing any of the material circumstances that befel us, to make you acquainted with our distress. I have given it to you in as plain language, and with as few technical expressions, as I possibly could.

I might have greatly enlarged it, by descanting on the individual misery that met my view, and the numberless accidents that occurred; and, by dressing it up in elegant and flowery diction, have affected your sensibility more; but to a rational, feeling, and reflecting mind, it wants not those aids.

I cannot conclude this without mentioning, that the third and fourth officers were at the pumps, where they inspirited the people by their conduct and example, as did the fifth and sixth officers in baling at the hatchways. To all these gentlemen great praise is due. The chief officer and myself were on deck, and occasionally below, wherever our presence was required, giving orders, and providing for circumstances as necessary.

Great praise is due to the carpenter for the excellent state of the pumps, and for his general attention in his department.

Comparing this storm with the dreadful tiffoons to the eastward of Luconia and in the China seas, I can, from experience, declare, that this was equally severe, and of longer continuance.

Our situation was awful in the extreme: there were few on board who expected the ship could have weathered it.

This is the second time during this voyage we have been particularly called upon to return thanks and give praises to the Almighty for deliverance from a watery grave.

I am very happy to hear you are bound for England. May you have pleasant gales, a quick passage, and find happiness in the society of your friends.

I remain,
Yours, very sincerely,
G. C.

Classical Explanation *of the* Phrase "Under the Rose."

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

YOUR explanation of the phrase, "*under the Rose*," p. 372 in your last number, is extremely ingenious and novel. It is indeed so plausible, that I

should incline to trust to it, had I not always imagined that phrase to have been derived from an ancient custom, observed at Grecian festivals. The learned Potter thus describes it: "The Rose, being dedicated by Cupid to Harpocrates, the god of *Silence*, to engage him to conceal the lewd actions of Venus, was an *emblem of silence*; whence to *wreathe it up* to any *person* in discourse, served instead of an admonition that it was time for him to hold his peace. And in entertaining rooms, it *was customary to place a rose above the table*, to signify that *what was there spoken should be kept private*." Potter refers to the following epigram for his authority:

Est rosa flos Veneris, cujus quo facta latenter,
Harpocrati, matris dona, dicavit amor:
Inde rosam mensis hospes suspendit amicis;
Convica ut sub ea dicta, tacendo sciat.

IMITATED.

The Rose, the flower of Venus! sweetly veils,
And furtive loves, and secret joys, conceals.
"My mother's gift, thou god of Silence! take,
And be the emblem thine!" So Cupid spake.
Hence o'er his TABLE, the wise host suspends
The Rose, that hints its silence to his friends,
And what *beneath the Rose* those hours reveal,
The guests in sacred silence may conceal.

Z.

Biographical Memoirs *of Dr.* Pitcairn

DAVID PITCAIRN was the eldest son of the gallant Major John Pitcairn, of the marines, who was killed in the attack on Bunker's Hill in June 1775, and Elizabeth, the daughter of Robert Dalrymple, Esq. of Annefield, in the county of Dumfries. His paternal family was one of the most ancient in Fifeshire, deriving its name from a landed possession called Pitcairn; Nisbett, in his Heraldry, says, that he has seen a charter to it dated in 1417. In the course of time, one of the family acquired by marriage the estate of Forther, in the same county; after which the lands of Pitcairn went off with a younger son, from whom was descended Dr. Archibald Pitcairn, of Pitcairn, justly famed as a physician, poet, wit, scholar, and mathematician. Of the elder branch, Dr. David Pitcairn became the representative upon the death of his uncle, the well-known Dr. William Pitcairn, who had practised physic in London for nearly half a century, and had been many years president of the College of Physicians.

David was born on the 1st of May, 1749, in the house of his grandfather, the Rev. David Pitcairn, minister of Dysart, in the county of Fife. When about nine or ten years old, he was sent to the High School at Edinburgh, where he remained four years; after which he went to the university of Glasgow, and prosecuted his studies there till he arrived at the age of twenty. At this period of his life, he used to spend much of his leisure time with the family of the Rev. James Baillie, minister of Bothwell, in the county of Lanark, and the father of the present Dr. Mathew Baillie, of London, and of the celebrated dramatic writer Miss Johanna Baillie. During this intercourse commenced an affectionate intimacy between Dr. Pitcairn and Dr. Baillie, which afterwards, as the difference of their years became less in proportion to their whole ages, gradually changed into the warmest friendship, that continued ever after. In 1769, David went, however, to the university of Edinburgh, and studied medicine there for three years, under the immediate direction of the illustrious Cullen. In 1772 he came to London, and attended the lectures of his uncle's learned friends, Drs. W. Hunter and G. Fordyce. About the same time also, that he might attain an English degree in physic, being then nearly 23 years old, he entered at Bennet College, Cambridge. In 1780, several years before he received his doctor's degree, he was elected physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital; and in 1783, fellow of the Royal Society. He was soon afterwards appointed physician to the Prince of Wales; and about the same time may be considered the commencement of his private medical practice. In 1792, he was chosen physician to Christ's Hospital; and in the following year, his private practice being now considerable, he resigned the office of physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. His office at Christ's Hospital, requiring but little of his time, was retained by him several years longer.

By the death of Dr. Warren, which took place in June 1797, Dr. Pitcairn was placed at the head of his profession in London. One or two other physicians possibly derived as much pecuniary emolument from the practice of medicine as himself; but certainly no other one was so frequently consulted by his bre-

thren in cases of difficulty. But this prosperous state did not endure long. In the autumn of the same year, by a fall from his horse, he bruised his side. Shortly after, his heart began to beat with violence. His attention was more particularly directed to this symptom, as it had occurred from a similar accident in one of his brothers, whose heart, after death, was found considerably enlarged. He continued, however, to follow his profession till February in the following year, when he was attacked with an hæmorrhage from his lungs. From this he recovered, after some time, so far as to be enabled to resume the exercise of his profession; but the same disease having recurred in summer, he embarked in September for Lisbon. During a stay of more than eighteen months in Portugal, he had no return of the hæmorrhage; in consequence of which he ventured to return to this country in May 1800. He was still, however, feeble; and his heart still beating too forcibly, he, for some time longer, declined altogether engaging in medical practice. As his health improved, he began to receive patients at his house; then to meet other physicians in consultation at the houses of their patients; and at length, after an interval of several years, to undertake business in the usual way, except during four months in the latter part of the year, which he spent principally in the country. In the mean time, however, the palpitation of his heart continued; on which account, for a long time, he lived very abstemiously, drinking only water, and abstaining almost entirely from animal food. But the palpitation not increasing, and no other sign of a diseased heart appearing, as he found a vegetable diet to produce much flatulence, about a year or two before his death he began to eat moderately of animal food once a day, and to take sometimes after dinner a single glass of wine diluted with water. Under this change of regimen his appearance altered considerably; and during the last six months of his life, he frequently received the congratulations of his friends on the improvement which his health had undergone. The danger of high health in a constitution disposed to hæmorrhage, and probably to plethora, would not have been overlooked by so sagacious a physician in any subject but himself; or, perhaps, he considered that by hard exercise the danger might be obviated. In the course of the month of March, he rose several times from his bed soon after midnight, and travelled between twenty and thirty miles before morning, to visit a patient.

From these exertions he appeared to suffer no immediate injury. But about the beginning of April, finding himself heated by his single glass of wine, though diluted largely with water, he discontinued it. On the 12th he felt a soreness in his throat; but thought so slightly of it, that he continued his professional visits during that and the two following days. In the night of the 15th, his throat became worse, in consequence of which he was copiously bled at his own desire, and had a large blister applied over the throat; but the irritation occasioned by the latter remedy was so distressing to him, that it was removed before its intended effect was fully produced. On the evening of the 16th, Dr. Baillie called upon him, without knowing that he was ill; and having heard the history of his ailment, and an account of the remedies employed, he entirely approved of what had been done. At this time there appeared no symptom which indicated danger. The disease becoming more violent in the course of the night, a considerable number of leeches were applied to the throat early in the morning. Dr. Baillie visited him at eleven o'clock in the forenoon. His countenance was now sunk, his pulse feeble and unequal, his breathing laborious, and his voice almost lost, from the swollen state of the organs concerned in its formation. In this state he wrote upon a piece of paper, that he conceived the trachea to be the principal seat of the disease, and that this was the croup. Mr. Home was also present; and it was agreed, that an attempt should be made to give relief by wounding the tonsils. This was accordingly done; some blood issued, but nothing purulent. Both the patient, however, and those about him, conceived that he had derived benefit from the operation. Dr. Baillie saw him again between four and five o'clock in the afternoon, and thought his situation much improved; for the pulse was now equal and more firm, and his general appearance indicated less debility and distress. Under this persuasion he left him, having previously agreed to return at ten in the evening, when he was to meet in consultation Mr. Home, and another physician who had long been intimate with his patient. A little before Dr. Baillie

had paid the visit just mentioned, a slight drowsiness had come on, and this symptom rather increased after his departure. But nothing more remarkable occurred till near eight o'clock, when the patient's breathing became suddenly more difficult. About twenty minutes after this he died.

The body was examined the second day after death by Mr. Home. The tongue was much swollen and inflamed, the under part of the tip being exceedingly red. The glands at the root of the tongue unusually conspicuous. The epiglottis was inflamed and extremely thick, the internal membrane of the larynx was inflamed, and the orifices of the sacculi laryngei were swelled, and an appearance not unlike matter in them. The same inflammation was seen upon the internal membrane of the trachæa. The heart and lungs were in a healthy state.

On the 25th, his corpse was deposited in a vault in the church of St. Bartholomew, near Smithfield, which contained the remains of his father and uncle.

Dr. D. Pitcairn had five brothers: one of them died young; three others, all of them officers in his Majesty's service, died after they were men; the youngest, a counsellor at law, survives him. He had four sisters, all of whom have been married, and are alive. His mother also still lives, and is in her 79th year. In 1781, he married Elizabeth, the only daughter of William Almack, Esq. of London, and a niece of his preceptor, Dr. Cullen, but had no issue. She likewise survives him.

His person was tall and erect, but of late years rather thin, till he recovered health; his countenance during youth was a model of manly beauty, and even in advanced life was remarkably handsome. While a boy, he was noted for possessing a grave and manly manner, connected with much sweetness of disposition. These qualities, added to considerable bodily strength and courage, gave him great influence over his playfellows. He did not acquire knowledge at school as quickly as some of his companions: yet as his memory, however, was strong, and his judgment sound, whatever he learned he retained and assorted, so that in time he excelled most of those who had once been regarded his superiors. His knowledge of history and geography, from the strength of his memory, was particularly accurate.

Few persons ever gained, without any direct effort to this end, so extensive an acquaintance with the various orders of society. His education began at the largest school in Great Britain. He afterwards studied for several years at each of the great universities of Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Cambridge, and attended the principal lectures upon medicine in London. While a young man, he lived in London with his uncle, who had many friends, and frequently entertained them at his house. He resided many years in Lincoln's-inn-fields; and, while there, associated daily with gentlemen of the law. He was early admitted a fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies; and hence knew many learned men, in addition to those of his own profession. He was fond of country sports and athletic games, particularly the Scottish one named golf, which carried him among other sets of men. He had a taste also for the fine arts: in consequence of which, he became acquainted with many of the professors of them; and his employment as a physician in the largest hospital in the metropolis, and in private, made known to him a very great number of persons of every rank and description in life. From such opportunities, and an original turn for the observation of character, he obtained a most extensive knowledge of human nature, and an infinite fund of stories and anecdotes, which, when at ease among his friends, he used to relate in the happiest way. None of his stories, however, related to himself; indeed, he scarcely ever spoke of himself to his most intimate friends; no doubt, from a wish to avoid a fault he saw so frequently committed by others. In conversation he shunned dispute. When he dissented from others, he either declared his opinion in a few words, or remained altogether silent. With literary men, his value as a companion was considerably increased by his judgment in selecting, and lively mode of repeating, passages from new works of taste, most of which he read immediately after they were published. But, though he had lived so much in society, he never entirely lost a natural shyness of manner, which was more observable at some times than at others. This was sometimes imputed by those who did not know him to pride; though nothing was further from his real character. As he advanced in years, his manners became less reserved to stran-

gers; for, to his friends, they had always been frank and affectionate.

His feelings were so warm as sometimes to betray him into little improprieties; but this disadvantage was greatly outweighed by the energy which was hence given to his character, and the interest which he took in the happiness of others. It may be regarded, perhaps, as no considerable title to praise, that he behaved with the utmost kindness and generosity towards his numerous relations. But his endeavours to serve were not confined to these. He was ever ready to assist his friends in their pursuits, by his advice, and still more by his influence with others, and the sacrifice of his time; to say nothing of other aids which he frequently furnished. Like other men of warm tempers, he was apt to bestow upon his present pursuits more than their due importance; and, as increase of years and professional employments, together with great varieties in the state of his health, necessarily produced alterations in his views of life; he was hence thought by some to be of a changeable disposition. But this was never said respecting his attachment to persons. He continued to the last loving his first friends, and was, in return, most cordially beloved by them.

His manner, as a physician, was simple, gentle, dignified, and always sufficiently cheerful to encourage hope, without offending by its incongruity with the scene about him. From his kindness of heart, he was frequently led to give more attention to his patients than could well be demanded from a physician; and as this evidently sprung from no interested motive, he often acquired considerable influence with those whom he had attended during sickness. No physician indeed of his rank in London, perhaps, ever exercised his profession to such a degree gratuitously. His behaviour to other physicians was highly candid and liberal, and he most studiously avoided the slightest appearance of interfering in their professional concerns. Such conduct is, no doubt, recommended by its ultimate utility; but in him it was only a part of his native dignity of character.

As he attended very carefully to the symptoms of diseases, in the order and degree in which they occur in nature, he had, from this source and the excellence of his memory, acquired great practical knowledge of his profession. He had, in consequence, also made many original observations upon the history and treatment of diseases. He never published any thing himself, but several of his observations have been given to the world by others. When he was, some years ago, urged to publish, his answer was, that he did not wish seven years hence to be obliged to contradict his present opinions.

He never long enjoyed very good health from the time of his commencing to practise physic in London. For, besides what has already been said respecting his disorders, he was, during many years of the first part of his residence here, much subject to violent headachs. He twice laboured under severe agues, and suffered several attacks of inflammatory sore-throat. None of his ailments made any considerable permanent impression upon his external appearance; for, immediately before his death, no person would have supposed that his health had ever failed, or that he had arrived at nearly his sixtieth year.

Process *for* preserving Fruit.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE bottles I chiefly use for small fruit, such as gooseberries, currants, cherries, and raspberries, are selected from the widest-necked of those used for wine or porter, as they are procured at a much cheaper rate than what are generally called gooseberry bottles. Having got them properly cleaned, and the fruit ready picked (which should not be too ripe), fill such of them as you intend doing at one time, as full as they will hold, so as to admit the cork going in, frequently shaking the fruit down whilst filling. When done, fit the corks to each bottle, and stick them lightly in, so as to be easily taken out when the fruit is sufficiently scalded, which may be done either in a copper or large kettle, or saucepan over the fire, first putting a coarse cloth of any sort at the bottom, to prevent the heat of the fire from cracking the bottles: then fill the copper, or kettle, with cold water, sufficiently high for the bottles to be nearly up to the top in it: put them in sideways, to expel the air contained in the cavity under the bottom of the bottle; then light the fire if the copper is used, taking care that the bottles do not touch the

bottom or sides, which will endanger their bursting; and increase the heat gradually, until it comes to about one hundred and sixty or one hundred and seventy degrees, by a brewing thermometer, which generally requires about three quarters of an hour; for want of such an instrument, it may be very well managed by judging of the degree of heat by the finger, which may be known by the water feeling very hot, but not so as to scald it; if the water should be too hot, a little cold may be added to keep it of a proper temperature, or the fire may be slackened. When it arrives at a sufficient degree of heat, it must be kept at the same for about half an hour longer, which will at all times be quite enough, as a longer time, or greater heat, will crack the fruit.

During the time the bottles are increasing in heat, a tea-kettle full of water must be got ready to boil as soon as the fruit is sufficiently done. If one fire only is used, the kettle containing the bottles must be removed half off the fire, when it is at the full heat required, to make room for boiling the water in the tea-kettle. As soon as the fruit is properly scalded, and the water boiling, take the bottles out of the water one at a time, and fill them within an inch of the cork, with the boiling water out of the tea-kettle. Cork them down immediately, doing it gently, but very tight, by squeezing the cork in; but you must not shake them by driving the cork, as that will endanger the bursting of the bottles with the hot water; when they are corked, lay them down on their side, as by this means the cork keeps swelled, and prevents the air escaping out: let them lie until cold, when they may be removed to any convenient place of keeping; always observing to let them lie on their side till wanted for use. During the first month or two after they are bottled, it will be necessary to turn the bottles a little round, once or twice in a week, to prevent the fermentation that will arise on some fruits from forming into a crust; by which proper attention, the fruit will be kept moist with the water, and no mould will ever take place. It will be also proper to turn the bottles a little round once or twice in a month afterwards.

Having laid down the method of preserving fruit without sugar, in as clear and concise a manner as possible, I will recapitulate the whole in a few words, which may be easily remembered by any person. Fill the bottles quite full with fruit; put the corks in loosely; set them in a copper, or kettle of water; increase the heat to scalding, for about three quarters of an hour; when of a proper degree, keep at the same half an hour longer; fill up with boiling water; cork down tight; lay them on their side until wanted for use.

It may be said as an additional reason, as well as cheapness, for using wine or porter bottles, instead of gooseberry, that there is a difficulty of obtaining them, even at any price, in some parts of the country; and indeed they are equally useful for small fruit, and answer the purpose quite as well, except the little inconvenience of getting the fruit out when wanted for use, which may be easily done by first pouring all the liquor out into a basin, or any other vessel, and then with a bit of bent wire, or small iron meat skewer, the fruit may be raked out. Some of the liquor first poured off, serves to put into the pies, tarts, and puddings, instead of water, as it is strongly impregnated with the virtues of the fruit; and the remainder may be boiled up with a little sugar, which makes a very rich and agreeable syrup.

THOMAS SADDINGTON.

73, *Lower Thames-street.*

For the European Magazine.

An useful Recipe *for making* Family Wine.

TAKE black currants, red ditto, white ditto, ripe cherries (black hearts are the best), raspberries, each an equal, or nearly an equal quantity: if the black currants be the most abundant, so much the better. To 4 lb. of the mixed fruit, well bruised, put one gallon of clear soft water: steep three days and nights, in open vessels, frequently stirring up the mass; then strain through a hair sieve: the remaining pulp press to dryness. Put both liquids together, and to each gallon of the whole put 3 lb. of good, rich, moist sugar, of a bright yellowish appearance. Let the whole stand again three days and nights, frequently stirring up as before, after skimming off the top. Then tun it into casks, and let it remain, full and purging at the bung-hole, about two weeks. Lastly, to every nine gallons put one quart of good brandy, and

hung down. If it does not soon drop fine, a steeping of Isinglass may be introduced, and stirred into the liquid, in the proportion of about half an ounce to nine gallons.

N. B. Gooseberries, especially the largest, rich flavoured, may be used in the mixture to great advantage; but it has been found the best way to prepare them separately, by more powerful bruising or pounding, so as to form the proper consistence in pulp; by putting six quarts of fruit to one gallon of water, pouring on the water at twice; the smaller quantity at night, and the larger the next morning. This process, finished as aforesaid, will make excellent wine, unmixed; but this fluid, added to the former mixture, will sometimes improve the compound.

Several hogsheads of wine have been thus manufactured by Mr. , which was pronounced to be of an excellent quality.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR JUNE, 1809.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Anecdotes of Literature and Scarce Books. By the Rev. William Beloe, Translator of Herodotus, &c. Vol. III. 8vo.

IT will, by many of our readers, be recollected, that in the LIst volume of this Magazine (page 449), we reviewed the two former volumes of *Mr. Beloe's* work; and that we there observed, that among so great a number and variety of literary productions as the ingenious author had rescued from oblivion, some were excellent, though many, as must be the case, were of very inferior merit. This observation, general at the time we made it, will, we fear, more particularly apply to the volume now before us, in which we perceive there is a greater portion of *the lumber of the schools*, and consequently of *the lumber of the press*, than in those that have preceded it. When a man of volatile genius becomes entangled in the labyrinth of literature (which we take to be a *black letter library*), he is just like *a butterfly* in a *large cobweb*; for some time he struggles in vain to *free* himself, and if, at length, he gets released, at the expence of only *soiling his wings* a little, he ought to think himself well off. This we take to be the case of our learned friend: with talents for much superior pursuits, he has, from originally *local circumstances*, loaded himself with the *Saccharum Saturni* of the *scholiasts* of former ages: but although its dust may, in a trifling degree, *soil his fingers*, we have great hope that he will not *sink* under *the gravity* of his burthen.

That this volume has, as he observes in the preface, been long expected, is very probable: when the mind is turned to one course of study, if, by any circumstance, the *thread* of concatenation is *snapped* short, we naturally wish to tie the knot again, and pursue the skein to the end: at the same time, we are extremely glad to learn that Mr. B. is perfectly satisfied with the reception which the former volumes met from the public, because it is not what one author in a hundred is; though we believe, in this instance, the present has much reason to be so.

With respect to some of the assistance Mr. B. has received, he states his acknowledgment as follows:

"I have had the unrestrained opportunity of examining the libraries of Earl Spencer and the Bishop of Ely (late Bishop of Rochester), many of the treasures of which are now for the first time described. I have no scruple, therefore, in asserting, with some

confidence, that the bibliographer and curious collector will here find much important and useful information. Neither let it be hastily imagined, that the account now given of early printed books has been the produce of little labour—far the contrary. I have felt it an indispensable duty to compare all the more eminent bibliographers in their descriptions of each particular book. Thus I have been obliged to go from Panzer to Maittaire, from Maittaire to Audiffredi, from Audiffredi to Laire, Braun, Clement, Seemiller, &c. &c. &c. I have not unfrequently seen them at variance with one another: or, on referring to the different authorities quoted by them, I have found those authorities insufficient and unsatisfactory, describing the same books twice, with various other perplexities and difficulties, which experience in such matters alone can demonstrate. It may be of some use in this place, to any person who may think proper to follow me in the same path, to have my opinion at least of a few of the bibliographers whom I have above mentioned."

"In books, not authors, curious is my lord."

We hope that our opinions will not be asked of the aforesaid bibliographers, because, having the same ideas of them as of graphic connoisseurs, we should be obliged to say, that we think them the *dullest dogs* that——but no matter. However, we do not wonder Mr. B. found the examining and contrasting their productions a task sufficiently laborious to have tried the patience of Job himself, who might have exclaimed, "Oh that my enemies were obliged *to read* the works of many eminent hypercritics, commentators, and bibliopolists that I could mention."

This volume, which the learned author intends to make the precursor of two more, he is fearful may not to common readers be peculiarly interesting: we have the same apprehension, perhaps derived from the same source. Few common readers know any thing of this branch of study; opportunities for investigations of the nature of those contained in this volume are very scarce: a little of this sort of learning is, in our opinions, a very dangerous thing; and if the student dives to the *bathos*, if he *clearly* discovers the beauties of the ancients, we mean *such* beauties as depend rather upon fortuitous circumstances than on genius, we fear that he will ever after look at modern taste and elegance through a pair of *clouded spectacles*.

In this volume of the work, the same kind of arrangement is preserved, as we thought, though we did not then notice it, introduced a very considerable share of perspicuity into the former. The first class, which is intituled

BIBLICAL,

contains an account of the earlier bibles.

"There has been," says Mr. B. "great difference of opinion among bibliographers respecting the first edition of the Latin translation of the Bible. From the various disquisitions which this subject has occasioned, it appears, that they have generally agreed upon only one point, namely, that the Bible was the first production of the press after the art" (of printing) "had been brought to perfection at Mentz, by Guttemberg and Fust."

Mr. B. then, after some further remarks, states, that he purposes to examine which of the *ten* ancient editions of the Bible without dates is entitled to the honour of priority. This, though we could be exceedingly *dull* upon the subject, the reader will observe, is a question of small importance: we shall, therefore, leave Meerman, who, it appears, was a *Mere*-man (he must have been *a devil* if he had really discovered which was first printed), to the enjoyment of his own opinion, and proceed to other remarks, which we think more material.

Under the head

NOVUM TESTAMENTUM,

Mr. B. gives an account of one in the Bishop of Rochester's collection, which, he observes,

——"is a small 4to. printed in two columns, and in a very neat gothic character, very much resembling that which Jenson used in his *Augustinus de Civitate Dei*, 1475."

This, he further remarks, was the first attempt of the kind; which he proves, by quoting a curious, but anonymous, preface, prefixed to the gospel of St. Matthew.

The next class of scriptural works consists of

GERMAN BIBLES.

The LATIN BIBLE OF SIXTUS V. printed at Rome 1590, is then described; the

POLISH BIBLE;

OLYVETAN BIBLE; and

EDWARD THE SIXTH'S CATECHISM;

which rare little book is printed at London, A.D.—M.D.LII—12mo. follow in succession.

Another class in this volume is dedicated to "MISCELLANEOUS BIBLICAL" literature; under which head a great number of bibles and other works, some of them extremely curious, are described;

though upon the futility of some of them, the "CANONES ET DECRETA CONCILII TRIDENTINE, ROMÆ, 1564,"* for instance, we should be inclined to make some remarks, could we suppose they would be agreeable to our readers.

In the THEOLOGICAL class there appear to be several curious articles; the first is,

"EDUDITION FOR ANY CHRISTEN MEN.
"At the end.
"☞ This boke bounde in paper bourdes or in claspes not to be solde aboue xvid
"Imprinted at London in Fletestrete by Thomas Berthelet printer to the kynges hyghnesse the XXIX day of May, the yere of our lorde. M.D.XLIII. Cum privilegio ad imprimendum solum.

THORDINARY OF CRYSTEN MEN.
BY WYNKEN DE WORDE.

"There are," says Mr. B. "two editions of this book, both printed by Wynken de Worde; one in 1502, the other in 1506. Both are ornamented with wooden cuts; but these are totally different in the two editions, though I believe the contents of both editions are the same."

"TINDAL."

"In page 320 of my second volume," Mr. B. says, "I have erroneously asserted, that the 'Newe Testament' by Tindal, purchased of Dr. Combe by the British Museum, of the date of 1534, was the first edition. I have since discovered, that the first edition was printed in 1526. The only copy known was bought by Dr. Gifford, and given by him to the Baptist library at Bristol."

* * * * * * *

"Dr. Gifford, it is well known, was assistant-librarian at the British Museum, and, I believe, a Baptist.† He is said to have been a lively and much admired preacher, of whom it might have been said, as it was of one of the early reformers, "*Vividus vultus, vividi oculi, vividæ manus, denique omnia vivida.*" He was born in 1700, and died in 1784.

We should have before observed, that, in speaking of the first edition of the New Testament, by Tyndal, 1526, Mr. B. states, that

——"there is a portrait pasted to the first leaf, with 'G. Vertue ad vivum delin. 1738, et sculpsit 1752.' Underneath the print is this inscription:—

"Hoh Maister John Murray of Sacomb
The works of old Time to collect was his pride
Till Oblivion dreaded his care
Regardless of friends intestate he died
So the rooks and the crows were his heir."

Quere, Who was this John Murray?"‡

WILLIAM TINDAL.

"The parable of the wicked mammon compiled in the yere of our Lorde M.D.XXXVI.
"Imprynted at London by Jhon Daye dwellyng in Sepulchres Paryshe at the signe of the Resurrectio a little above Holbourne Conduit. M.DXLVII (1547) 16mo."

* * * * * * *

"All the works of this early writer," it is said, "are exceedingly scarce; the following is rarely to be found:

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* This council, though slow in its *motions*, must at any rate have been voluminous in its proceedings; as, subject to some adjournments, and encountering many local difficulties, it sat twenty years, viz. from 1543 to 1563; the work, therefore, of which we have quoted the title, was published the year after its dissolution, which, in that age of controversy, we take to have been *a prudent* measure.

† DR. ANDREW GIFFORD, whom the writer of this article well remembers, was certainly a *Baptist minister*. Mr. B. observes, that "he is said to have been a lively and much admired preacher." Much admired he unquestionably was; but his liveliness rather arose from the eccentricity of his manner than the singularity of his doctrine. His tenets were indeed as pure as his life was exemplary; but he had sometimes, even when descanting upon the most solemn subjects, a propensity to *start* from them, and pursue some ingenious meteor till it no longer became elucidatory. His meeting-house, for his system was unconnected with any church-establishment, and therefore it was *miscalled a chapel*, was in Eagle-street, the back of the VINE TAVERN (through which there was a passage) in Holborn. He had presided in it a great number of years, and was very much followed. He was not only well known and venerated as a preacher, but much esteemed as a very learned antiquary; a science which he had greatly studied, and which I believe procured him his situation in the Museum. I remember, as an instance of his erratic manner of preaching, he said, that his meeting was most conveniently placed near the neighbouring tavern (the Vine), the frequenters of which wanted a spot to retire to, where they might be reminded *of the necessity of repentance*, more that any sinners in the metropolis.

‡ Sacomb is a parish in Hertfordshire, 4 miles from Ware, and 24½ from London, containing, as it appears from the Parliamentary Reports, 35 houses and 255 inhabitants. If we might be permitted to hazard a conjecture, we should suppose, that John Murray, who, it seems, was a learned antiquarian, was *its rector*. It seems from the inscription that there was in him something eccentric. However, if it were necessary, we should imagine further investigation with respect to this matter easy.

"The Obedyence of a Chrysten Man and how Christen rulers ought to governe, wher in also (if thou marke dilygently) thou shalt finde eyes to perceave the crafty conviaunce of all Jugglers."

"At the end of the table of contents is this colophon:

'Imprinted at London by
Wyllyam Coplande
1561. 12mo."

We just mention these effusions of dulness, to shew upon what kind of works our early printers were employed, and also to hint to those who admire them for their scarcity, that if there had been any sparks of genius in them, *they would not have been scarce.* Very different in point of imagination is a small work, which Mr. B. says is a very uncommon book; he means, uncommon in its display of mental powers; it is intituled,

"Gods Plea for
Nineveh
or
Londons Precedent
for
Mercy
Delivered in certain Sermons within the
City of London
By Thomas Reeve B in Divinity."

To give some idea of the style and manner of this really ingenious author, the editor has made a long quotation, from which we shall extract the following passage, which is supposed to be addressed to a *civic cormorant*:—

"If thou beest for dainties, how art thou then for spread tables and plenished flaggons? thou art but a *pantry worm* and a *postry fly*. Thou art for inlandish meat and outlandish sauces; thou art the creature of thy swallow or the slave of the wesand. The land hath scars flesh, the sea fish, or the air fowl, curious enough for thy licorous throat: by thy good will thou wouldst eat nothing but kids and fawns, carps and mullets, snipes and quailes, and drink nothing but Frontiniack, white Muskadines, leathick wines, and vine *de pary*. Thy olies and hogoes, creepers and peepers, Italian cippets and French broaths, do shew what a bondman to the paunch thou art, even the idolator of the banquetting house. *Thy belly is thy God.* Thus doth the glutton wast out his pilgrimage; this is the *Epicure's* day," &c. &c.

"These discourses" (which were thought applicable to *those* times) "were held in such esteem, that an abridgment of them was published soon afterwards, with the following title,

"Londons Remembrancer, &c. &c."

So that the observation we have made seems even here to be fully proved. These sermons were ingenious, and therefore not permitted to become scarce.

Wedding Sermons.

* * * * * * *

I. "Vitis Palatina.

"A Sermon appointed to be preached at Whitehall, upon the Tuesday after the Mariage of the Ladie Elizabeth her grace. By the B of London.

"London printed for John Bill. 1614."

Few domestic circumstances have excited more observation, or have been more celebrated, than the unfortunate marriage of the Elector Palatine (nominal King of Bohemia) and the Princess Elizabeth, daughter of James I. it gave rise to court masques, to court poems, to historical descriptions, to allegorical novels: in short, it was drawn forth in every way as a theme to exercise the genius and to excite the hilarity of the people. The above was only one of a number of sermons that were preached on this occasion. We have before stated,* that the *Palsgrave* was the most popular character in the nation, and that his *well whiskered* countenance was exhibited upon many signs, both in town and country. Mr. B. has mentioned many other wedding sermons, for such was the fashion of the times;† but we shall only notice one more, and that for the sake of a quotation, longer than we can conscientiously afford space for, yet too whimsical to be passed over. This sermon is intituled,

2. "The Merchant Royall.

"Preached at Whitehall before the Kings Majestee at the Nuptialls of the Right hon. the Lord Hay and his ladie upon the Twelfe day last being Januar 6, 1607."

"The author was Robert Wilkinson. The text from Prov. 31. 14. "Shee is like a merchant's ship; shee bringeth food from a farre."

The great object of this composition is, to draw a comparison between a ship and a woman. How the said author has succeeded, the following specimen will in some degree shew.

* In the Vestiges.

† We have somewhere read, that among the *early puritans*, it was the fashion for the bride and bridegroom to stand hand in hand before the pulpit, while the preacher harangued them, perhaps two hours, upon the matrimonial duties.

"But of all qualities, a woman must not have one quality of a ship, and that is too much *rigging*. Oh what a wonder it is to see a ship under saile, with her tacklings and her masts, and her tops and top gallants, with her upper decks and her nether decks, and so be-*deckt* with her streames, flags, and ensigns, and I know not what: yea, what a world of wonders it is to see a woman created in God's image so miscreate oft times, and deformed with her French, her Spanish, and her foolish fashions, that hee that made her, when hee looks upon her, shall hardly know her, with her plumes, her fannes, and a silken vizard, with a ruffe like a saile, yea a ruffe like a raine-bow, with a feather in her cap, like a flag in her top, to tell (I think) which way the wind will blow."

* * * * * * *

"MARTIN MAR PRELATE.

"In the time of Whitgift, the third Archbishop of Canterbury, whom Queen Elizabeth used to call her *little black husband*, a great number of libels against the reformed church" (the *germs* from which its destruction, and that of the monarch emanated) "were written and circulated. *Martin Mar Prelate* was one of them: it is said to have been the composition of an impudent junto.

"The principal personages who formed this junto were John Penry, a hot-headed Welchman, one John Udall and Humphrey New, who, according to Strype, bore no more honourable occupation or rank than that of a cobler.

"Penry was afterwards hanged for his seditious libels."

As we conceive the next class to be very little interesting, or to afford very little amusement even to scholars, we shall merely give its general title, and make a slight observation on its subject.

GREEK BOOKS
FROM
1476 TO 1500.

1. With a date.
2. Sine Anno.
3. Apud Aldum.

These seems to us, with great deference to Mr. B. to be

"The classics of an age that heard of none."

Why? it may be asked. To this we reply, It is allowed by the ingenious editor, that he had never seen any separate catalogue of the Greek books printed in the fifteenth century; for this the best of all possible reasons might be given, because there was none to see. Within the dates to which he has alluded, Greek literature languished: it was little regarded in the universities upon the continent, and still less in those of this kingdom. The publications, respecting which Mr. B. has quoted the titles of many, were in types the most uncouth, deformed with errors, and are now considered as the very *dross* and *exuviæ* of science, only valuable, like some *black wooden cuts* and *black letter pamphlets*, for their scarcity and singularity.

It was in the beginning of the sixteenth century, about the year 1513, that Leo X. whose mind pervaded the whole range of learning, whose ideas soared to the grand and the sublime, and who spurned those *letter-fanciers* that assiduously collect the chaff which floats on the surface of literature: this magnificent pontiff, the true representative of the Medicean race, observing how, even from the time of the annihilation of the eastern empire, Grecian literature and the Greek language had declined, determined to revive them. He availed himself, therefore, of the services of *Giovanni Lascar*, a noble and learned Greek; he wrote a letter upon the subject to *Marcus Musurus*;* and he founded, on the *Esquilian hill*, THE GREEK INSTITUTE; an establishment which is frequently adverted to in terms of high commendation by writers of that period. These measures, while they promoted the object which he had in view, rendered many of the works of those authors that had preceded mere waste paper; they are, however, brought forth in this collection, rather as objects of curiosity than of genius; rather to shew what is to be shunned, than what ought to be pursued.

The next class of books to which Mr. B. directs his attention, consists of

EARLY EDITIONS
OF
VIRGIL.

With a particular Account of those in the Collection of EARL SPENCER.

It was the opinion of Lord Chesterfield, that *one cane*, *one snuff-box*, *one sword*, &c. were enough for *one person*. We are somewhat of the same opinion with respect to the classics; one elegant edition, and perhaps, for the sake of comparison, two translations of such a poet as Virgil, for instance, are quite sufficient for any student, or indeed any author. The contemplation of such "*literary treasures*" as those which

* Dated 5 Aug. 1513.

are under the above title described, is, in our judgment, the driest of all human studies, and, like the contemplation of *old pictures*, what we should at any time be glad to escape from.

Brief Account of Early Printers.

Books printed by Mentelin, who, it appears, was the printer of that immense work the *Specula of Vincentius Bellovacences*, which are contained in eight folio volumes of the largest size.

"Two of these exhibit the *Speculum Naturale*, the third the *Doctrinale*, the fourth the *Morale*, and the remaining four the *Historale*. At the end of each of these four last volumes is found the printer's name, and the last of all, the date of the year 1473. They are all in the same type, which is Roman, very clear and beautiful, though somewhat more rude than that of the Italian printers. The *paper* is very *thick* and *strong*."

We fear that our readers will think this disquisition almost as *heavy*, thank Heaven! it is not *so long*, as the work it celebrates; but we thought it necessary to shew, by a short specimen, what *materials* Mr. B. had to try his patience. The whole of this story of the literary edifice before us, is built *with the same bricks*. Among the *handicraftsmen* originally employed in this kind of *labour-in-vain* business, we find the names of Ulric Zel, George Laver, also Sweynheym and Pannartz, who, it is well known, first brought the art of printing to Italy; but it is not so well known, that,

"Notwithstanding the novelty, the usefulness, and the importance of their undertaking, their success was far from" (being) "proportioned to their merits. They were patronized by the pope himself; they were encouraged, supported, and rewarded by men of the most exalted rank; but still they laboured under the greatest difficulties, and prosecuted their labours with very inadequate compensation."

It is a curious, but at the same time a melancholy circumstance, because, in many instances, it has caused a repression of genius, that a number of arts, most eminently useful to mankind, have encountered the utmost difficulties, in their efforts to struggle into existence. This was the case with typography: the inventors (if they may be termed the inventors of an art which had been long practised in the eastern world) were very little honoured in their several countries; the people of which, thinking them wiser than themselves, of course, treated them with great harshness. One was censured for affording facility to the spread of *heresy*; another was deemed a *wizard*, and thought to hold intimate commerce with *the devil*; and of the rest it was believed, that they would not circulate in *unknown tongues* sentiments and subjects which were fit to be uttered and described in vernacular idioms: however, these prejudices receded before the genius and the learning of

Jon. Andreas, Bishop of Aleria; a prelate who was particularly instrumental in introducing the art of printing into Italy.

"The materials for any account of this eminent man and distinguished patron of learning," says Mr. B. "are unfortunately very scanty. Bibliographers indeed do not appear entirely to agree how to denominate him. Meerman seems to entertain a doubt whether he is the same person as *Jo. Ant. de Buxis, Bishop of Aleria*, who died in February 1475; which doubt is increased by Schelhorn, in his Diatribe to the Works of Cardinal Quirini; but his death in 1475 is a proof that they are the same, as no book has the bishop's name after 1472. It is certain, that he enjoyed the high offices of secretary to the pope, librarian to the Vatican, and was also *Bishop of Aleria*."

We have a list of the works which are particularly distinguished by the learned bishop's prefatory epistles; but as this would afford little information that could be of any use to the general reader, and would be still less productive of amusement, it may very well be passed over.

Among the names also connected with the first introduction of the art of printing, is that of Pomponius Lætus, who, Mr. B. states,

——"was born in a small village of Calabria, and was generally believed to have been an illegitimate son of a prince of the House of Sanseverini. Upon this *splendid* connection he never at all presumed, but proceeded to Rome, and prosecuted his studies, first under *Oddo de Montopoli*, and afterwards under Laurentius Valla, who died August 1457. After the death of the latter, he succeeded him in his reputation and office: but after the interval of a few years, he fell under the displeasure "of that termagant pontiff" Paul II. and fled to Venice. He was brought back by the command of the pope, and was thrown into prison, together with some other men of letters, who, in common with Pomponius, laboured under the imputation of having formed a conspiracy against

the papal authority. He continued a year in confinement. His innocence *soon* was manifest, and he was permitted to resume his former situation, and had the honour of occupying the first place in the society of learned men at Rome, under the immediate protection of the pope."

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"He" is said to have "had a great contempt for wealth;" to have "lived in extreme poverty; and" to have "died so very necessitous, that his friends were obliged to raise a subscription to defray his funeral expences."

From the notice of early printers, Mr. B. proceeds to that of "*Rare Books of the Fifteenth Century*;" by which he means, *peculiar editions* of the works of authors that are not otherwise uncommon. As his remarks upon this subject, however ingenious, are only interesting to *one* set of persons, and those not *the brightest* of all human beings, we certainly shall not follow him through the catalogue, which, we should have observed, is divided into classes, the next of which is intituled, "*Greek Books in Capital Letters before* 1500." To these succeed, "*Rare Editions of the Latin Poets of the Fifteenth Century*;" *and* "*Latin Translations of the Greek Poets*." These conclude a volume, the contents of which, had it been the misfortune of *Swift* to have investigated, he would, we are sure, as soon as the emotions of his spleen, at the *w ight* of those pages of *sheet lead* which he had been reluctantly obliged to *turn over*, had subsided, have added another chapter upon the art of *raking in the ashes*, and *preserving the dross of literature*, to his description of the *Grand Academy of Logado*; seriously, the first two volumes of this work were, as we have stated, both interesting and entertaining; nay, as far as they regarded domestic literature, *useful*: but this we conceive, from the nature of its subjects, is by no means of the same description. Why it is not, we need not further explain. We have no doubt but the two remaining volumes will be better adapted to the taste of general readers. For these we shall wait; and then have a word with the learned editor upon the scope and effect of the whole.

The History of Don Francisco de Miranda's Attempt to effect a Revolution in South America. In a Series of Letters. By James Biggs. Revised, corrected, and enlarged. To which are annexed, Sketches of the Life of Miranda, and Geographical Notices of Caraccas.

In the advertisement to this work, the author observes, that

"Every political eye is now directed towards South America; and the moment is fast approaching when that immense and valuable section of the globe must effect its independence or *change* its master."

How he came so dogmatically to prognosticate an event which, we hope and trust is *so unlikely* to happen, it is not for us to say.

"The writer of these letters," he adds, "has freely animadverted on the conduct of the *hero* of this history, the most *conspicuous political empiric of his age*."

In these animadversions, as they may *be useful*, we should, were we not limited to space, be glad to follow him: but as this is impossible, we must be content to trace the general outline of the character of Miranda, the principal object of this work, and leave those who wish for further information on subjects certainly, though subordinate, interesting, to consult the letters, which will repay their curiosity.

"General Miranda," it is stated, "has heretofore employed, and sometimes agitated, the public mind. He bore a conspicuous part in the French army under Dumourier, whom it is said, with what truth I know not, he used very ill. In the early part of the French revolution, he is mentioned both with praise and censure. From the opportunity I have had to see and hear him, I should suppose him to possess great talents. He excels all men that ever I have known in colloquial eloquence, and the power of persuasion. He discovers a full mind, furnished with comprehensive and accurate information, improved by travelling and observation. According to his own account, he is in the fifty-second year of his age. His appearance is that of sixty. Perhaps no man living can boast a more retentive memory. His manners and address are extremely pleasing. In the treatment of us (his volunteers) he is all affability and condescension. This may be his habit, or it may proceed from the interest he has at present in conciliating our esteem and good will. May his courteous demeanour continue when we shall have accepted our commissions, and have come under his power! He is very much disposed to conversation. With a fund of materials to render it instructive and amusing, he makes a judicious selection of topics: accordingly, to the young men, some of whom have just left college, he talks of literature, and re-

commends the study of the Spanish language and of mathematics. Proficiency in those branches he tells them will ensure promotion in the army. The gentlemen more advanced in years are entertained with his ideas on politics and war. The general often cites a part of this history of his own life and travels, to illustrate the opinions he seems anxious to inculcate. It is evident enough, that he aims to sow in the minds of his followers the seeds of heroic deeds, of *liberty*, and *revolution*."

Here we would, ere we conclude, just pause a moment, to ask the author, if, in his apprehension, any deeds can be *heroic* that tend to *revolution*, such as that under which Europe, to its remotest corners, at present groans? If such are his notions of *heroic* deeds, stimulated by what we believe the French call *liberty*, and we term *anarchy*, we must tell him, that without he looks into that valuable list of *heroes*, drawn by some resplendent genius, in what may be termed *prose epic*, and exhibited in the NEWGATE CALENDAR, or that still more particular display of *heroic* transactions the SESSIONS PAPER, a work which comes exactly within the meaning of that "great *moralist* and *critic*" who observes, "that in history *the whole should be told*;" without, we say, he consults such great and such *authentic records*, he will not find any to justify his ideas either of LIBERTY or HEROISM.

The Farm House, a Tale: with Amatory, Pastoral, Elegiac, and Miscellaneous Poems and Sonnets. By James Murray Lacey. 1 vol. 12mo. 1809.

THE author of these poems has been, we understand, an occasional contributor to this Magazine; and we have, of course, deemed his effusions in a great degree meritorious. We have the same opinion of these poems; though we must observe, that writing verse with rapidity is no proof of genius. "It is not how much you do, but how well you do it," an old schoolmaster of our acquaintance used to say; though this had been more elegantly said by a genius of a former age,

> "An hundred verses every morning writ,
> Neither betrays the poet nor the wit."

However, these observations do not bear exactly upon the work before us: these poems, though in some instances evidently written in haste, are not deficient either in elegance or correctness. The Farm House, a Tale, is extremely pretty; and in the other of Mr. J. M. L.'s effusions, so many sparks of genius are to be discovered, that we wish we had space for quotation.

The Epistolary Correspondence of Sir Richard Steele; including his Familiar Letters to his Wife and Daughters; to which are prefixed, Fragments of Three Plays, two of them undoubtedly Steele's, the Third supposed to be Addison's. Faithfully printed from the Originals; and illustrated with Literary and Historical Anecdotes, by John Nichols, F.S.A. E. and P. In Two Volumes. 8vo. 1809.

This publication we greet with particular pleasure; inasmuch as it shows, that the spirit of its worthy editor has not succumbed under the pressure of even accumulated calamities. The elasticity of his mind, indeed, under his late grievous visitations,* scarcely more gratified the feelings, than it excited the admiration, of his numerous friends; but we are happy to observe, that literature is now benefiting, and may expect still farther to benefit,† from that patience of labour, and spirit of research, by which Mr. Nichols has already laid it under many and great obligations.

The present, it is true, is not altogether an original work; as a collection of Steele's letters was published by Mr. N. above thirty years ago: a considerable portion of these volumes, however, is now for the first time printed; and the notes and illustrations of the editor are useful, curious, and interesting.

"For the Three Dramatic Fragments (says Mr. Nichols), and for such part of the Letters of Sir Richard Steele as are *now first published*, I am indebted to the liberal communication of Mrs. Scurlock; by whom they have been presented to me, in full conformity with the intention of her late worthy husband; who, in conjunction with the pre-

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* At the beginning of the year 1807, this gentleman had the misfortune to fracture his thigh by a fall; and early in 1808, property of his, to the amount of between twenty and thirty thousand pounds, was destroyed by fire!

† "Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century," to be comprised in five or six volumes, 8vo. are, we understand, in great forwardness. The foundation of this desirable work Mr. N. laid in his well-known "Life of Mr. Bowyer," the learned printer.

sent Editor, proposed to have published them, together with many other Letters in his possession from characters of the first eminence in life; which, respect, however, for those characters withheld him from committing to the press.*

"One letter of Mr. Scurlock, from a considerable number which passed between us on this subject, will be a sufficient proof of the propriety of his ideas on this subject.

"*Lovehill Farm, Langley,*
"SIR, *Dec. 24, 1787.*

"I have not given up the intention of publishing another volume: but the different pursuits I have been engaged in, have prevented my giving time to a work that requires critical attention. I have no doubt but, with your assistance, we shall be able to extract such materials from the manuscripts in my possession, as may be entertaining to the public. I have observed, that there are no productions read with greater avidity, nor more eagerly inquired for, than those that are replete with interesting events, and private historical anecdotes of families who now figure in the world. Of these I have a copious fund; yet I would rather be less entertaining, than disturb the repose of private families, or wound the bosom of domestic tranquillity. I shall be in town when the Parliament meets; and, if you are then at leisure, we will enter on a selection for the work.

"Steele and Addison wrote the Spectators, &c. &c. chiefly in the room where I now write: they rented the house of my Father for occasional retirement, and kept an housekeeper between them. It happened that this housekeeper proved to be in a situation that could not escape the prying eye of slanderous observation; when Steele asked Addison very gravely, what they should do in such a dreadful predicament? 'Why,' says Addison, 'since it is now past remedy, there is nothing to be done but this; if it proves to be a black child, you shall take it; if a fair one, the care of it shall fall to my lot.'

"Though I have lately built a new house here, I have religiously reserved this old part, which is attached to it, and have made it my *Sanctum Sanctorum:* Oh, that it would inspire me with the genius that once inhabited it!

Yours, &c. DAVID SCURLOCK."

"From a variety of causes, but principally from Mr. Scurlock's having been persuaded by a Nobleman of high respectability to take upon him the office of a Magistrate for the County of Bucks, which occupied a considerable portion of his time, and afterwards from ill health, that gentleman was prevented from making the selection he proposed; till at length death deprived his family and the world of a valuable character, May 9, 1793.

"He was an affectionate husband; and a tender attentive parent. To the poor he was a liberal benefactor; to his parishioners a diligent pastor; a zealous preacher, and a fine model for the conduct of their life. His exertions in the duty of a Magistrate were exemplary; nor were his literary talents inferior to the goodness of his heart. Of his abilities a distinguished specimen is given, in 'Thoughts on the Influence of Religion on Civil Government, and its Tendency to promote and preserve the Social Liberty and Rights of Man;' a pamphlet published in 1792.

"After that period, a variety of totally different avocations demanding the attention of the present Editor; the publication lay wholly dormant, till Mrs. Scurlock, in assorting some papers of her late husband, found amongst them some Letters of Sir Richard Steele, and the unfinished Plays, which, by her permission, are now presented to the public.

"The writings of Steele stand in general so little in need of adventitious credit, that they derive but small advantage from critical industry: yet a few historical notices and illustrations, it is hoped, will be acceptable to the curious, as immediately connected with the history of that period in which Steele and the rest of those elegant writers flourished, to whom the world have been so very highly indebted for the Tatler, Spectator, Guardian, &c. &c." J. N.

The Letters exhibit at once the amiable mind and eccentric conduct of Steele, and illustrate the literary history of his time.

Of the Dramatic relics, two are those mentioned in the Biographia Dramatica (i. 433) as having been left by Steele unfinished, and being "probably still in MS." viz.

The Gentleman: and,
The School of Action.

"* The following paragraph was actually published in 1787, at the end of my advertisement of the first edition. 'It may be proper to announce, that, since these volumes have appeared before the public, the Editor has been favoured with many valuable Original Letters and other genuine productions of Sir Richard Steele; which have, in the politest manner been communicated to him by the Rev. David Scurlock, M.A. of Lovehill Place, Langley, Bucks, who became possessed of them (together with many other curious correspondences of several eminent persons) as administrator to the effects of Lady Trevor, Sir Richard Steele's last surviving daughter.—These valuable and authentic documents the present Editor has undertaken to publish, as soon as they can be properly digested, with the full concurrence, and under the immediate inspection, of Mr. Scurlock.'"

The humour of these pieces seems rather to belong to farce, than to genteel comedy; but they were mere rough draughts, which their author, had he lived, might have filled up with skill and effect.

The third fragment is a complete first act of a tragedy; bearing strong marks of having been the work of Addison. What the plan of the writer was, it is not now perhaps possible to learn; but, as the editor observes, this first act lays "a good foundation for a fine tragedy."

Prefixed to the first volume is a good PORTRAIT of STEELE; of whom it is said,

"Improving youth and hoary age
"Are better'd by *his* matchless page."

An Analysis of Penmanship. By J. Boardman, of Somers Town. 8vo.

This little treatise, which is dedicated to the Society of Schoolmasters, we think extremely well calculated, as it is avowed to be intended, "by digesting into a sort of grammar the principles of this useful and elegant art, to accelerate the progress of the scholar, and to save the master much unnecessary trouble."

Mr. Boardman very properly begins by accurately defining the art, and reducing it to its elements, or first principles; he then proceeds, by regular steps, from the simple down stroke, to the oval, the serpentine, and the anomalous form (as *k*, *r*, *z*, and &). The distinct points of proportion, and slope, are next discussed with much perspicuity, and explained by a copper-plate, as the fundamental strokes had before been illustrated.

The object of the present pamphlet appears to have been confined to the plainest and most simple principles and forms of writing; that is to say, merely the useful parts of penmanship. We gather, however, from a concluding paragraph, that the ingenious author contemplates, *in prospectu*, a second and more scientific undertaking on the same subject.

ST. MARK. C. 9. V. 49.

Πᾶς γὰρ πυρὶ ἁλισθήσεται, καὶ πᾶσα θυσια ἁλὶ ἁλισθήσεται.

For every one shall be salted with fire, and every sacrifice shall be salted with salt.

THIS sentence connects with the foregoing; as the particle γὰρ, which is causal, shews. In the preceding verse we read, that offenders shall be cast into the Gehenna of fire; where the fire shall perpetually burn them, and the consciousness of their crimes shall perpetually torment them. For every one, that is, πᾶς, ὁ εἰς τὴν γέενναν τοῦ πυρὸς βληθεὶς, ἁλισθήσεται, shall be *seasoned*, shall be *preserved* in this fire. This fire shall act upon the wicked who are thrown into it, as brine acts upon the meat, over which it is poured. It shall consolidate, not consume them. Unlike all other fires, it shall not destroy life, but prolong it. Such is the state of every incorrigible offender. It remains to be shewn, what is the portion reserved for the faithful. Every faithful disciple, who is so truly devoted to the Christian cause, as to be ready to die in its defence, is here represented under the figure of a sacrifice, *seasoned with salt*. Πᾶσα θυσία, every sacrifice, saith Christ, thus prepared for, and devoted to me, shall be considered as seasoned with salt. The Jews were taught to understand, that sacrifices, so seasoned, were *acceptable* to the Lord. Every sincere disciple is here by anticipation and prolepsis denominated θυσία. By this appellation he was forewarned of an event, which the sword of persecution would not fail to accomplish. With a like allusion to *sacrifices*, St. Paul thus writes to the Philippians; εἰ καὶ σπένδομαι· and to Timothy; ἐγὼ γὰρ ἤδη σπένδομαι.

Thus the punishment, hereafter to be inflicted on the wicked, and the recompense, reserved for the faithful, are expressed in terms, fetched from those sacrificial rites, with which the Jews were conversant. Commentators, conceiving the sense to be, *consumed* by fire, have proposed to read, instead of ἁλισθήσεται, ἀναλωσθήσεται. But the very reverse of *consumed* is the sense intended. A learned critic has indeed said, that, "as to salting with fire, nothing can be made of it." Much, and much more to the purpose may be made of it, than can be made of any word, which criticism, in its ardour to amend, may have undertaken to substitute. Salt is good: but if the salt ἄναλον γένηται, should have become insipid, ἐν τινὶ αὐτὸ ἀρτύσετε; Quo condimento *salem ipsum* condietis?

R.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

COVENT-GARDEN COMPANY *(At the Haymarket Theatre)*, May 17.—Mr. Liston, the humorous comedian, deserting the sock for the buskin, performed, for his own benefit, the part of the distracted *Octavian*, in *The Mountaineers*. In an address, written by Mr. Eyre, of the late Drury-lane Company, our comic friend promised never to be so *mad* again.—It is not, perhaps, generally known, that, though the London audiences have only been accustomed to mirth and laughter from the performances of Mr. Liston, it is certain, that in his previous provincial career, this gentleman was in habits of intimacy with the more dignified scenes of the tragic drama.

May 29.—That universal favourite of the English stage, Mr. LEWIS, took leave of the public, in the character of the *Copper Captain*, in *Rule a Wife and have a Wife*. At the conclusion of the play, he came forward, amidst a tumult of applause, and very much agitated; at length, when silence could be obtained, he addressed the audience nearly as follows:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"I have the honour to address you for the last time. After my long theatrical career, I am exceedingly agitated on coming forward to bid you farewell; and indeed, my feelings are so strong and so painful, that if I had not feared lest the omission of this ceremony might have seemed negligence or disrespect, I would willingly have avoided it altogether. When I look back upon my professional life, and recollect that I have been your servant for six and thirty years, during which period I have never once incurred your displeasure, I cannot contemplate my dramatic death without the deepest sensations of gratitude and regret.

"Allow me to express to you my ardent thanks for the kindness which you have invariably bestowed upon me, and particularly for the favour with which you have received my later efforts. I take my leave, under these circumstances, not only with the liveliest gratitude, but, if I may be allowed the expression, with the sincerest affection. Ladies and gentlemen, I now bid you adieu for ever."

Mr. Lewis, as has been observed by a newspaper writer, was an actor of the old school and to the correctness and professional science which distinguished the cotemporaries of his early days, he united all that liveliness, variety, and whim which have characterised the comedians of our own time. During the greater part of his professional life, he devoted himself entirely to that line of genteel comedy in which he was so pre-eminent. Of late years, he has acted more frequently in the modern comedies than in the plays of the classical writers; and by his irresistible whimsicality, always added life and fire to the farcical pieces that he sported in, and always excited admiration in the public mind; yet the full extent of his talents cannot be appreciated, except by those who have seen his less frequent but more exquisite performances in the older dramas. The modern plays, with all their merit, are certainly less natural and correct in the portraiture of character than those of some past periods; and of course, though the most advantageous to actors of mere bustle, are not the best calculated to display the powers of those few really great performers, who consider their profession as a science, and can discriminate as well as divert. Those, therefore, who would judge of Mr. Lewis's dramatic abilities, must estimate him, not merely by those exhibitions where nothing except liveliness and drollery could be exerted, but by those in which all his more refined humour, and his subtle conceptions of comic nature, could play in easy lightness, unclogged by the earthy weight of grosser composition. He was infinitely comical in his *caricatures*, but he had the higher excellence of being chastely comic in his *characters*. We could laugh at his eccentricity in *Young Rapid* and in *Jeremy Diddler*; but in *Mercutio* and the *Copper Captain* we could not only laugh at his eccentricity, but admire his discernment of nature, and his knowledge of art. To all the talents of his mind he added in an eminent degree the advantages of person, which he preserved to his very last performance; and so singularly happy was his manner, that a thousand vagaries, which in less delicate hands would have degenerated into buffoonery or vulgarity, were with him but gaieties and amusing whims.

May 31. This company closed their season, with the performances of *The Exile* and *Valentine and Orson*; on which occasion the following Address was delivered by Mr. Young:—

" *Ladies and Gentlemen,*

" I am desired by the proprietors of Covent Garden theatre, to offer you their most grateful acknowledgments for the kind and liberal patronage you have afforded them during this most trying and distressing season. The weight of their obligation is the more sensibly felt, as they are aware (though every exertion has been used) that the attraction of novelty has been in a great measure wanting. —Next year, however, they hope the deficiency in theatrical amusements will be amply supplied.

" Their new theatre is now covered in.

" Owing to the peculiar circumstances of the times, they have encountered the greatest difficulties, and gone to an unprecedented expense in procuring the best materials necessary for the structure of so large a building; but from the indefatigable exertions of all concerned in the undertaking, they have now the heartfelt satisfaction of assuring you, that the New Theatre Royal in Covent Garden will be opened for your entertainment on Monday the 11th of September.

" The chief ambition of the proprietors has been to consult the comfort and convenience of the audience; and they trust, that when completed, the New Theatre will receive the enviable sanction of your approbation, and be deemed worthy of the metropolis of the British empire. The performers, likewise, ladies and gentlemen, beg leave to return their most grateful thanks to a kind and indulgent public; and till we meet on our new stage, the company humbly take their leave."

Haymarket Theatre.—The regular summer campaign commenced under the command of Messrs. Colman, Winston, and Morris, with the comedy of *Rule a Wife and Have a Wife*, and *Plot and Counterplot*. The corps is strong and efficient, Messrs. Young and Jones, and Mrs. Glover, taking the lead in tragedy and comedy. With their respective talents our readers are well acquainted: we have only to observe, that Mr. Jones's undertakings in this concern are remarkable by their variety, as well as by their general merit. Several new pieces are talked of, and a busy season is expected. We wish it success.

Drury-lane Company, *(At the Lyceum)*, June 10.—The late Drury-lane company concluded their season at this theatre, with *The Heir at Law*, *Blue Devils*, and *The Mayor of Garratt*. At the end of the comedy, Mr. Wroughton advanced to the front of the stage, and addressed the house as follows:

" *Ladies and Gentlemen,*

" This last night of performance demands our annual address of thanks—but so peculiarly involved in calamity as the performers have been, from the destruction of both theatres this winter (which was near reducing many of the adherents of the stage to uncommon difficulties and distress), we are anxiously apprehensive lest our expressions prove inadequate to our feelings on this occasion. The calamity, which was truly grievous to our brethren of Covent Garden theatre, became trebly so to the Drury-lane company; for where, in the first instance, some relief could be administered, in the latter scarcely any could be obtained. Hopeless and dreary was our situation for some weeks, until our appeal to the Earl of Dartmouth, the Lord Chamberlain, who graciously listened to our distress, and with the utmost kindness (which must ever be remembered by the actors) gave us his sanction and permission to come forward on our own account; and from the liberality of the public, and the kind intervention of the proprietors of the Opera House and the Lyceum, we have, in some measure, thus far sustained our misfortunes.

" By your generosity we have been enabled to keep united; and we again look forwards with confidence, in the hope of a continuation of public favour; assuring you, that wherever our future destiny shall place us, we trust our exertions, keeping pace with our gratitude, will render us deserving of your attention.

" It now remains for us, at the conclusion of the season, to offer our heartfelt tribute of thanks, which we one and all beg leave thus publicly and respectfully to present to our patrons and benefactors, for that protection, that indulgence, and that noble liberality, with which they have followed up and rewarded our humble endeavours."

Mr. Elliston, who has taken the Royal Circus, has converted *The Beggar's Opera* into a burletta, and undertaken the character of *Macheath* himself. His entrée in the part was prefaced by the following address:

Each anxious host, of ardent zeal possest,
His friends to please, and gratify each guest,
Urges endeavour—thinks no effort vain,
That tends to please, or leads to entertain;
Yet sometimes finds, too eager to succeed,
The will, alas! has far outstripp'd the deed!
His fate may, here, be mine; for never host
More ardent zeal, nor eager will, could boast;
Ne'er welcom'd guests more warmly to his dome,
Nor, friends to gratify, felt more at home!
At home, then, view me—where, unawed by rule,
The gravest sometimes dare to play the fool;

To cheer the heart, make every plan their choice,
And e'en turn singers, *unpossess'd of voice:*
That thought has nearly stopp'd my scanty breath,
While flirting past, appears to frown *Macheath:*
Minims and crochets seem to weep and wail,
And, like *King Richard*'s ghosts, my ears assail;
Richard, who here might bawl, in tragic strain,
"A horse! a horse!" *nor bawl for one in vain!*
While the poor captain's strains, less priz'd by half,
Perchance may only raise a loud *horse laugh.*
(Bell rings.)
But to my trial call'd, for weal or woe—
"The Judges all" array'd, a fearful "show!"
"I go" undaunted:—sure of kind support;
And throw myself thus boldly on the Court;
The very summit of my accusation,
A mere attempt, to *steal* your approbation!
But then, like all *Macheaths*, I feel a hope,
You'll ask from me, *no feats upon the rope;*
But, mingling mercy with dramatic laws,
Assuage my doom—*transport* me with applause!

June 21.—The following Address, written by Dr. Busby, was spoken at the King's Theatre, in the Haymarket, by Mr. Elliston, at a performance for the benefit of the Middlesex Hospital.

O Charity! divinest guest of earth!
Type of the Deity who gave thee birth!
Still on mankind thy melting grace impart,
And fix thy temple in the human heart.
For saving help, when bleeding Misery cries,
And pallid Sickness lifts her languid eyes,
Thou bidst compassion in each bosom glow,
And balmy comfort to the sufferer flow.
Prompted by thee, lo! Wealth her store divides,
By thee assuag'd, fell Malady subsides;
Ease o'er Despair her downy mantle flings,
And Hope descends, "with healing un her wings."
Yes, Charity—with want and pain at strife—
Kind second parent of dissulving life!
To thee the children of misfortune fly,
For thy soft shelter, heave th' imploring sigh;
In thee cessation to their anguish see,
And owe each Good Samaritan to thee.
Urg'd by thy voice, directed by thy light,
In Heav'n's best cause thy votaries here unite,—
Disease to cure, the throbbing wound to bind,
And imitate the Saviour of mankind.
When Beauty, listening to the tale of woe,
Melts at the heart, and bids her bounty flow,
The seraph-virtues, smiling from above,
Shed fairer lustre round the throne of love:
New grace, new charms, each benefactress wears,
And Pity in her angel shape appears!
While Charity expands her holy fires,
And generous Sympathy each rank inspires:
While Heav'n, that gave us courage, feeling gives,
And ev'ry Briton as a Christian lives;
(As kind as bold, beneficent as brave,)
Lives to do good, to succour, and to save:
E'en hostile lands shall own the blessings here,
And mix their admiration with their fear.
O Charity! to every good allied!
Of Freedom's soil the honour and the pride!
Still by our deeds the sacred influence prove,
Still bless and bind us in fraternal love:
Desert, we pray, nor high nor low estate,
Exalt the humble, and adorn the great;
Where'er we turn, thy presence let us find,
And ever sway our Royal Patron's mind;
Preserve thy spirit in his Princely breast,
And be the proudest feather in his crest.

POETRY.

ODE FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, 1809.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. POET-LAUREAT.

WHILE Europe with dejected eye
Beholds around her rural reign,
Whilom of Peace the fair domain
The scene of desolation lie;
Or if with trembling hope she cast
Her looks on hours of glory past;
And burn again with virtuous fame
Her ancient honours to reclaim,
And brace the corslet on her breast,
And grasp the spear and wave the crest;
Yet lies her course through war's ensanguin'd flood;
Yet must she win her way through carnage and through blood.

Ah! happier, Britain, o'er thy plain
Still smiling Peace and Freedom reign,
And while thy sons with pitying eye
Behold the fields of ruin round them lie;
The storms which shake each neighbour-realm with fear,
Like distant thunder die upon the ear;
They bless the halcyon hours that gave,
To rule a people free and brave,
A patriot monarch all their own,
Their swords his bulwark, and their hearts his throne:
And while to this auspicious day
The muse devotes her tributary lay,
A nation's vows in choral Pæan join,
And consecrate to fame a 'verse as mean as mine.'

Yet not to selfish thoughts confin'd
Are the warm feelings of the virtuous mind:
The Royal Patriot, while he views
Peace o'er his realms her bliss diffuse,
Mourns for the sorrows that afflict mankind.
Go forth, my sons, he cries; my Britons, go,
And rescue Enrope from her rnthless foe.
Behold, in arms, Austria's Imperial Lord;
Behold Iberia draw th'avenging sword;
O let, with their's, your mingling ensigns fly,
In the great cause of injur'd Liberty!
Go forth, my sons, and to the world declare,
When suffering Freedom calls, Britannia's arms are there.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. V.

The Philosopher's Stone.

A VERY great philosopher
Of wisdom made a mighty stir,
And rumour's tongue with wonder told,
All metals he'd transmute to gold.
Leo the Tenth, with liberal spirit,
All the world know encourag'd merit;
And to that pope this money-getter
Made known, in a fine pompous letter,
That he all nature's secrets knew;
That metals which in centuries grew
To gold, his secret had such powers,
He could make gold in a few hours.
Leo, who was a humourist,
Finding this madman would persist,
First tried to combat his pretences,
To bring him to his sober senses;
Said, that the thing could not be done;
Nay, if it could, that he, for one,
Thought it were better let alone;
For, if this secret once were known,
That gold would be a mortal evil,
And do more mischief than the devil;
Prove to mankind a plague, a curse.
However, he had sent a purse,
That, since he could, as he had told,
Make any quantity of gold,
All that he wanted to begin,
Must be a purse to put it in.

BADINE.

No. VI.

The Raddish.

HENRY the Fourth, as history sings,
Among proud France' fantastic kings,
The very best in all the pack,
But who was killed by Ravaillac;
Who generous was, and took delight
To give, or lend, or love, or fight;
Who hating avarice of all men,
Cried, "From my title take the N,
I should no more be worth your care,
But France's monarch and avare.*
Henry, of course, as monarchs do,
Received of presents not a few;
But, for one kindness he'd receive,
Ten he would generously give.
One day, thrown on a lonely place,
He lost his way in a hot chase;
And, tir'd, was glad enough to share
A hearty peasant's homely fare;
Of which, giv'n with a free good will,
He ate, and drank, and took his fill;
And, as he feasted at his ease,
Admir'd some curious raddishes.
The peasant, as his cheer he press'd,
Wish'd much to know who was his guest:
Henry lov'd fun, and thought 'twould please,
If he disclos'd this by degrees.
At the first draught he gayly took,
He was a lord; the next, a duke;
The third, a prince: thus he'd advance;
At last, he was the King of France.
"Stop," cried the clown, "you maunt go on,
You'll be the Lord knows what anon."
But this is foreign to my tale.
Henry sunk low the peasant's ale,
And grew quite debonaire and gay.
The peasant put him on his way,
First having tasted, full of glee,
Of Henry's generosity.
When he was gone, cried out the clown,
"Here's money wife!" and told it down.
"Dang it," cried she, "he's paid his score;
But thee should'st, numscull, have got more;
Thy brain's as heavy as a plummet;
Thou sap, thou should ha' ge'd un zummet;
For this same king to favour lifts,
And grace, all they that gi's un gifts;
Oceans for things not worth a varden;
Gi'un the best raddish in the garden."
Hodge took the hint; went straight to court;
The merry courtiers lik'd the sport,
And told the king this news so pleasant,
Who made the clown a handsome present.
The news soon made a pretty clatter!
Hodge to his neighbours told the matter;
Who thought from Henry, in this vein,
They mighty presents would obtain.
One, at the rich idea glad,
To buy a horse sold all he had;
And on to court as he advanc'd,
Upon his sprightly courser pranc'd;
And, as he pensions hop'd and places,
He put his horse in all his paces.
The courtiers the poor fool cajoled,
And to the king this matter told;
Cried Henry, "We must stop this trade:
Did it go on, this curious blade
Would bring so many handsome offers,
That we should empty all our coffers.
Faith, this dilemma's rather badish:—
I'll tell you what, Give him the raddish.

BADINE.

* His title was King of France and Navarre; by taking away the N, Navarre would seem avare, which means miserly.

MY STOCKINGS!

In Imitation of the Imitations *of Cowper's* "*My Mary.*"

A NOBLER theme let others choose:
Fit subject for my humble muse
Are ye, whom, *night and day*, I use—
My stockings.

Soon as Aurora paints the skies
(Ere from my sluggard couch I rise),
For ye I raise my earliest cries,
My stockings.

The live-long day around my thigh
Ye cling; and seldom turn awry;
With me ye trudge thro' wet and dry,
My stockings.

At eve my daily work I spurn,
And to the public-house adjourn;
Then with what heart-felt joy I turn
My stockings!

At night, *one* serves to stop a gap
I'th'wall.—I sink in Somnus' lap,
And *t'other* serves me for a cap.
My stockings!!

Full oft I find my old friends lag
E'en in the lending of a rag:
What use I then for pudding-bag?
My stockings!!!

Let none their various deeds decry;
For ever as the week goes by
They're wash'd, and then—I hang to dry
My stockings.

P.

THE FALL OF SARAGOSSA.

Talibus insidiis perjurique arte Sinonis
Credita res; captique dolis lachrymisque coactis,
Quos neque Tydides, nec Larissæus Achilles,
Non anni domuere decem, non mille carinæ.
ÆNEIDOS, Lib. ii. 195.

WHEN Gallia's tyrant on Hispania's land,
With all the chosen of his murd'rous band,
Thirsting for blood, were anxious to renew
The prospect, pleasing to the tyrant's view:
Father for child, and husband mourns for wife
Torn from his arms, the partner of his life:
The weeping infant snatch'd from mother's breast,
Alike unpitied victim—with the rest.
Pity the monsters never knew to feel;
Each tyrant's breast is arm'd with savage steel.
Now from the sheath his reeking blade he draws,
Now strikes the blow, and breaks great Nature's laws.
While thus Confusion walks Hispania's plains,
And terror stalks, and ghastly Horror reigns,
See! the fam'd city Saragossa rise,
And lift its towers in triumph to the skies;
Within its walls behold the patriot stand,
The brave Palafox and his valorous band,
Firm as one heart determin'd to oppose,
Each single arm against a host of foes:
Zeal for the cause doth ev'ry breast inspire,
And rouse in *females* Amazonian fire.
They've swore: the patriot chiefs will never fly,
In battle conquer, or in battle die.
The foe, well skill'd in all the wiles of war,
Raise up fascines, and scythes his bloody car;
Thunders his cannon 'gainst the tottering wall;
Hark! now they shout, and see! the barriers fall.
Behold within, the patriot bands advance,
To check the victories of haughty France.
See! see! what myriads of the foes are slain,
In blood their corses float upon the plain.
How often do the minions vile retreat?
How often are the dastard Frenchmen beat?
They now advance, and now again retire,
And seek a shelter from the patriot's fire.
Redoubled numbers now advance in form,
And threaten all the horrors of a storm.
The fiends of Gallia, vers'd in craft and wiles,
Prepare their engines, and spread round their toils.
With dark designs, the miners upwards throw
The bloodwet turf, with this intent, to blow
High in the air the city which had brav'd
The storms of war with royal banners wav'd.
In freedom's cause—her monarch to defend,
Maintain'd unsullied honour to the end.
But efforts fail when they're oppos'd to fate,
Great Saragossa fell, th'Palladium of the State.

London, April 13*th*, 1809. JOHANNES.

THE ORPHAN BOY.

THE northern wind tempestuous roars;
The rain in chilling torrents pours;
Around one scene of gloom appears,
And winter's dreary aspect wears.
Ah! ye, whose happier fortunes know
No adverse storms, no scenes of woe,
Whose smiling hours no cares annoy,
Relieve the wand'ring Orphan Boy.

Like the young branch by tempests torn,
I rove dejected and forlorn;
No filial joys this bosom move,
Unblest with fond parental love;
The soothing voice of friendship dear
Ne'er sounds harmonious in this ear;
No sister's smile, no brother's joy,
Delights the wand'ring Orphan Boy.

When Sol with splendor gilds the west,
And sinks beneath the waves to rest,
And night her sable curtain spreads,
O'er all her balmy influence sheds;
To me, alas! no roof is giv'n,
The earth my bed, my cov'ring heav'n;
Nor wakes reviving morn to joy
The little wand'ring Orphan Boy.

Soft Pity, maid with tearful eye,
And sweetly-soothing Charity,
Oh bid each breast with ardour glow,
And melt to hear the tale of woe;
Extend the fost'ring hand to give,
And fancy's dreams of bliss revive:
Then shall the grateful theme employ
The little wand'ring Orphan Boy. J. S.

THE SUMMER STORM.

I.

NOW the tempest slow departing,
Threat'ning thunders, whelming rains,
Streams of light no longer darting,
Tranquil leave the verdant plains.

II.

Let us walk, our grot forsaking,
View the black clouds as they pass.
Timid sheep, their fleeces shaking,
Wander o'er the freshen'd grass.

III.

See the brilliant landscape gleaming,
Sweeten'd with reviving show'rs;
As the sun refulgent beaming,
Sparkling rain-drops deck the flow'rs.

IV.

Carols from unnumber'd voices
Gayly sound from every spray,
While the gilded fly rejoices,
All his livery to display.

V.

O'er the glassy lake projecting,
Glist'ning leaves attract the eyes,
As again its face reflecting
Ev'ry hue that paints the skies.

VI.

So when passions fierce, rebelling,
Banish reason, joy, and rest,
Soothing peace, all clouds dispelling,
Cheers again the struggling breast.

Spital-square. I. B.

SONNET TO THE ROSE.

QUEEN of the flow'ry tribe, deep-blushing rose,
At early morn I love t'inhale thy breath.—
Sweeter art thou whene'er despoil'd by death,
Than any flow'r in Flora's realms that blows.
Zephyrus sportive thy soft charms disclose,
And in thy dewy odours dips his wings;
The sweet perfume on all around he flings,
Enliv'ning age, and youth, whose bosom glows
Enraptur'd with thy charms.—Love thy pow'r knows,
Bright lovely flow'r which his altars grace,
Emblem of Beauty's fair and fragile face,
And ah! like her, expos'd to baleful foes:
But may each gen'rous youth and virgin pure
Dwell in thy roseate bow'rs, from Care's rude thorns secure.

Fort-street. J. S.

ON MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

Being an Imitation of the celebrated George Buchanan's Latin Verses on her, when she was in the Prime of Youth and Beauty.

O THOU pre-eminent! whose charms display
Beauty refulgent as the orient day,
Fairer than glowing Fancy can define,
Each charm of youth, of form, and mind, is thine.
Who can unmov'd behold that graceful mien,
Where captivating elegance is seen;
View without transport that attractive face,
Where beauty's loveliest lineaments we trace;
See those bright eyes that blissful rays impart,
Without Love's passion kindling in the heart?
At once those qualities we most desire
In thee combine, those talents we admire,
Thy thoughts impassion'd breathe, and flow with ease
In various tongues, in each alike to please;
Gay and accomplish'd, affable, polite,
Fitted to charm the eye, or soul delight;
A magnet that can ev'ry heart engage;
The love and admiration of thy age.
O thou! that dost such sov'reign charms display,
Our beauteous queen, we bless thy gentle sway.

Glasgow. JOHN CARNEGIE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine,

SIR,

IF the following stanzas, written "on the approach of Winter," should meet with your approbation, I hope the *season* at which I have sent them will not prove an obstacle to their insertion in the European Magazine; as their appearance in its columns will be considered an honour conferred on them by, sir,

Your obedient and very humble servant,

March 21st, 1809. C. S. B.

AN ELEGY ON THE APPROACH OF WINTER.

HOW chang'd the rural scene! the once gay fields
Divested of their splendid garb appear;
Autumn retires, and now to winter yields
The sceptre of the swiftly-fading year.

Still, tho' the forests rise deform'd to view,
Their leaves wide scatter'd by the driving wind,
Reluctantly she bids her reign adieu,
And often casts a "ling'ring look behind."

Now from the dreary regions of the north,
Where, wrapt in snows, eternal coldness dwells,
Stern winter with his restless train comes forth,
And leads his subjects from their icy cells.

Close at his side the hoary frost attends,
And o'er creation spreads his chilling hands:
On the swoln river first their pow'r descends,
Arrests its progress, and its stay commands.

Tempestuous whirlwinds fly his steps before,
The loud-tongu'd heralds of his dread career;
The welkin sounds with the incessant roar
Which awfully proclaims his coming near;

While breezes damp, of wintry ills the spring
(Unlike the bracing gales that vigour bear,
And florid Health upon their pinions bring),
Now with unwholesome vapours fill the air.

By these deceiv'd, the tardy hours delay
To wake the morn, and orient light disclose;
While rays not long remain, for o'er the day
Soon envious night her shadowing vesture throws.

The sun, conceal'd by clouds which interveue,
Attempts to reach us with his genial fires;
In vain he strives to view the cheerless scene,
And disappointed, ah! too soon retires.

Abroad, no object that the eye can see
A spark of joy within the bosom moves;
No pleasing verdure decks the leafless tree,
And silent are the songsters of the groves.

Soon will yon vale be whiten'd o'er with snow,
Yon vale where late the yellow autumn smil'd;
Soon will the murm'ring streams forget to flow,
And all the scene look desolate and wild.

Hark! that fierce gust of wind that roar'd aloud,
Came fraught with boreal terrors to the car;
A sad precursor of the snowy shroud
In which, ere long, creation will appear.

Yet, rough as are his features, winter lends
Assistance bland to favour nature's cause;
Assembles oft the jocund group of friends,
And closer still the social circle draws.

And shall not we, who nature's blessings share,
Evince our gratitude to Heav'n's high pow'r;
And cheerfully a due proportion spare,
For succouring distress in mis'ry's hour?

Since, now, when cruel tempests keener blow,
When cold is added to his sorrow's weight,
By far more wretched is the son of woe,
And more deplorable his needy state.

Then shall not we, to whom the means are giv'n,
To the poor snff'rer relief extend?——
He may, alas! by adverse fate, be driv'n
To seek compassion!——he has not a friend!

Yes!—if distrest a fellow-creature strays,
Soon shall the hand of pity ope the door;
Benevolence his sinking hopes shall raise;
And hospitality display its store.

Hail, Britain, hail! for none the call divine
Of mild philanthropy obey so well
As do thy sons; all bounteous and benign,
The heav'nly virtue loves in thee to dwell.

Let us then cherish, with our fondest care,
The lovely visitant, thro' life's short span;
Let us in constant recollection bear
The dictate she enjoins—Good will to man!

So, when, at length, stern fate shall bid us part
With life, ere its slow ebbing tide shall cease,
A glad conviction may attend the heart,
That our departing soul will rest in peace.

C. S. B.

ON THE BURNING OF JAGGERNAUT.

A TALE.

Written by One of the Missionaries at Bengal.

AT Ephesus, in former days,
The word of God did so prevail,
That all the saints were fill'd with praise,
Who chanc'd to hear the wond'rous tale.

They burnt their books of curious art,
Books fill'd with deep and secret things;
And saw their wealth at once depart,
With all the joy the Gospel brings.

Such were the conquests of the Lamb,
Where once the great Diana stood;
But greater honours wait his name,
Where Ganges rolls a mighty flood.

There lived a man nam'd Jaggernaut,*
A Hindoo of Byraggee† cast:
Whose heart with superstition fraught,
Stuck to his debtah ‡ to the last.

His debtah's name was Jaggernaut,
(Lord of the world the Hindoos say;)
Though from a tree the god was wrought,
While other gods are made of clay.

He made his offerings every day,
His name repeated every hour;
In trouble to his god would pray,
And trusted in his mighty power.

One day this man the Gospel heard,
And felt inclin'd to think it true;
But then his Jaggernaut he fear'd,
And other things that might ensue.

How could he turn his idol out,
Which he had serv'd and fear'd so long;
And whose exploits, beyond a doubt,
Were writ in many an ancient song?

Besides, his bread, his cast would go,
His former friends would turn his foes;
And nought but poverty and woe
And deep disgrace his days would close.

But such the power of Jesus' love,
Where'er it enters and abides;
Mountains of fear it can remove,
And bliss impart whate'er betides;

Such was the case with Jaggernaut,
With scorn he cast his god aside;
Renounc'd his worship, burnt his *raut*,§
And all the god could do defy'd.

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* He was named after his idol.

† The Byraggees are holy beggars among the Hindoos, something like the friars mendicant in the Church of Rome.

‡ Debtah is a common name for the Hindoo idols.

§ *Raut* is the god Jaggernaut's car;—at his anniversary he is seated in it, and drawn by men; at which time, many, in order to procure salvation, throw themselves before it, and are crushed to death. Some rauts contain thirty-two wheels, and some sixteen. Raut is a common name for any carriage.

His *salgram*,* and his *biggrot* too,
Into a neighbouring pond he flung;
His books into the Ganges threw,
As worthless dross or sordid dung.

But yet a thing or two remains,
Which, more than all, this convert's love
To Christ and to his cause proclaims,
And his sincere conversion prove.

One day, the wood to boil the pot
Ran short—and *cowries*‡ there were none;
Such was this convert's dreary lot,—
For now, his begging trade was gone.

What could they do? at last this thought,
(A happy thought 'twill be confess'd)
Possess'd the mind of Jaggernaut,
And set the boiling point at rest.

The god remain'd in durance vile,
An ugly useless lump of wood;
What ail'd but he the pot must boil,
And thus at last do them some good.

At first, our convert's wife, afraid,
Propos'd a candid liberal scheme,
To part with Jaggernaut, and said—
"Commit the god to Ganges' stream."§

Our convert ask'd the reason, why?
And said, in time the god would rot;
But now, 'twas truly sound and dry,
And in a trice would boil the pot.—

But if he were a god indeed,
Unchanging, having power divine;
He ne'er could burn, or rot, or bleed,
And this would he a perfect sign.

This said—his *thakoor* ‖ straight he took,
Clave him in two—prepar'd his food;
And with a glad and grateful look
To heaven—confess'd the Giver good.

Behold the Gospel's wond'rous power,
It cleans the house, and conscience too;
Changes the heart, and, in one hour,
A new creation brings to view!

Thus blooms the wilderness, thus spring
Waters amid the desert drear;
Rocks, hills, and plains with rapture sing,
And barren wastes rich harvests wear.

Stupendous scheme of power and love,
Gospel of Christ, to thee I sing;
For thou all human hearts can move,
And souls from hell to heav'n canst bring!

* *Salgram* signifies a turnip.—It is a stone cut in the shape of a turnip, before which the worship of any of their gods may be performed.

† *Biggro* is a stone, before which the worship of only some of their principal gods may be performed.

‡ *Cowries* are shells used as current money in India.

§ This is the way in which the Hindoos dispose of their clay gods after their great poojahs (worship) are over. Our convert's wife was then halting between two opinions, which occasioned her to make this remark.

‖ *Thakoor* is a hatchet.

THE ORIGINAL BALLAD,

"GENTLE HERDSMAN, TELL TO ME;"

From which, it is presumed, Dr. Goldsmith derived the Idea of his

"EDWIN AND ANGELINA."

GENTLE herdsman, tell to me,
Of curtesy I thee pray—
Unto the *towne* of *Wallsingham*
Which is the right and ready way.

"Unto the *towne* of Walsingham,
The way is hard for to be gone,
And very crooked are those *pathes*
For you to find out all alone."

Were the miles doubled *thrise*,
And the way never so ill,
It were not enough for mine offence;
It is so *grevous*, and so ill.

"Thy *yeares* are young, thy face is *faire*,
Thy wits are *weake*, thy thoughts are *greene*;
Time hath not given thee leave as yet
For to commit so great a *sinne!*"

Yes, herdsman, yes, *soe* wou'dst thou say,
If thou knewest so much as I;
My wits, and *thoughtes*, and all the rest,
Have well deserved for to dye.

I am not what I *seeme* to *bee*,
My cloths and *seze doe* differ *fare*;
I am a woman, woe *is mee!*
Born to *greeffe*, and irksome care.

For my beloved, and well beloved,
My wayward cruelty could kill;
And though my *teares* will nought avail,
Most *dearely* I bewail him still.

He was the flower of noble wights,
None ever more sincere *colde bee*
Of *comelye* mien and shape he was,
And *tenderlye* he loved *mee*.

When thus I *sawe* he loved me well,
I grew so *proude* his *paine* to see,
That I, who did not know *myselfe*,
Thought *scorne* of such a youth as *hee*.

And grew so coy, and nice to please,
As women's *lookes* are often *soe*,
He might not *kisse*, nor hand forsooth,
Untesse I willed him *soe* to *doe*.

Thus heing *wearyed* with *delayes*,
To see I *pityed* not his *greeffe*,
He goes him to a *secret* place,
And there he dyed without *releeffe*.

And, for his sake these *weedes* I *weare*,
And sacrifice my tender age;
And every day I'll beg my bread,
To *undergoe* this pilgrimage.

Thus every day I'll fast and *praye*,
And ever will do till I *dye*;
And get me to some *secrett* place,
For so did *hee*, and *soe* will I.*

* 'Twas so for me that *Edwin* did—
And so for *him* will I.

GOLDSMITH.

Now, gentle herdsman, ask no more,
But keep my *secretts* I thee pray;
Unto the *towne* of Walsingham
Shew *me the* right and *readye waye.*

"Now *goe* thy *wayes*, and God before,
For he must ever guide thee still;
Turn down the dale the *righte* hand *pathe*,
And so, fair pilgrim, fare thee well."

I have not had an opportunity to obtain the ballad from the Edinburgh Collection of Old Ballads; but it is so common there, that it cannot long be wanting, if solicited by your numerous correspondents. The book in which I saw it (the ballad of William and Margaret, I mean) was lent me by *Captain William Wauchope*, brother to the *lord* of *Niddry*. If you have no other means of obtaining it, I will write to that gentleman. B. C.

*** Perhaps some of our Northern friends will inform us how, and where, this book may be obtained.

SONNET

Sent to Mrs. R. R. with a Lock of her Hair,

BY CATHARINE BAYLEY.

IF hair you priz'd as HODGSON prizes hair;*
Or as D'Israeli tresses soft and fair;†—
Or this were like Apollo's golden brow,
By which both Greece and Rome were wont to vow;
About that beauteous neck it might entwine,
And waken passion in some bard divine.
How honour'd were the tress, if thus preferr'd,
Pope's tuneful verse were then no longer heard;
For, like the breeze, when *pillow'd on the wave*,
It scarcely curls the stream where beauties lave,
It should disport,—and ever-revelling play,
Kiss as it rose and fell, the live-long day,
And, like a happy welcome lover, prove
The seal and solace of his darling's love.

LIFE.

SAY, what is life? A fairy dream,
Of toils with pleasures crown'd;
A gay and visionary scene,
Where hopes and fears abound.
In youth, 'tis like a summer's day,
Gay smiling at the morn;
In manhood, fainter grows the ray,
And clouds o'ercast the dawn.

At length, the dreary evening's close
Proclaims the day just o'er;
While fainter still each prospect grows,
'Till life can charm no more!

Clifton. E. M. P.

* See Hodgson's Poems, lately published.
† D'Israeli's Romances.

SIR JOHN MOORE.

GLORIOUS thy rest, and envied be thy fall,
Beneath Corunna's vainly-threaten'd wall,
Champion of sacred Freedom's stilled flame;
Soldier of Britain—still more noble name!
Oh, be thy tomb the grave of mean Despair!
Be Hope, be infant Vengeance cradled there!
When Gallia's ruthless despot, from afar,
Gathers the hungry legions of his war;
Intent to whelm, in one engulphing flood,
What Spain yet boasts of loyal, brave, and good;
Be that the altar,* where the patriot band
May view uprais'd, a chief's ungilded hand;
Worthy the truncheon of AMILCAR's son,
And sworn his terrible career to run.
Amid the battle's unrelenting storm,
Borne on the driving tempest be thy form;
Marshall'd with hosts of England's mighty slain,
The lions of the slaughter-drinking plain;
By Quebec's chief, and ABERCROMBIE led,
And all the valour of our royal dead—
HENRYS and EDWARDS—Sons of victory!
In whose dread might reluctant France shall see,
What Britain was—what Britain still can be.

January 30, 1809. A. M.

LINES,

Written by Master M. *aged Eleven, to his Playmate,* MATILDA.

WHAT could tempt the daring youth
In his poor enfeebled lays,
But the tribute due to truth,
Tribute to Matilda's praise?

View that sweet expressive face,
View those eyes of heavenly blue!
View her with each winning grace,
Lively—unaffected too.

View that sparkling native fire;
Now observe the trickling tear;
Each by turns her breast inspire,
Should occasion once appear.

Sense—Integrity of mind,
To Matilda's name belong;
Polish'd accents flow refin'd
From her sweet enchanting tongue.

Be thou happy, dearest maid,
Blest on earth with him you love;
And when Nature's debt is paid,
Be thou ever blest above.

Norton-falgate, May 5, 1809.

* Alluding to ANNIBAL being brought to the altar, when a child, by his father, AMILCAR, and there sworn to eternal hatred against the Romans.

THE BUTTERFLY'S FUNERAL.

OH! ye, who so lately were blythesome and gay,
At the butterfly's banquet, carousing away,
Your feasts and your revels of pleasure are fled,
For the soul of the banquet—the butterfly's dead!

No longer the flies and the emmets advance,
To join with their friends in the grasshopper's dance—
For see, his thin form o'er the favourite bend,
And the grasshopper mourns for the loss of his friend!

And hark to the funeral dirge of the bee,
And the beetle who follows, as mournful as he!
And see, where so mournful the green rushes wave,
The mole is preparing the butterfly's grave!

The dormouse attended, but, cold and forlorn,
And the gnat slowly winded his shrill little horn—
And the moth, who was griev'd for the loss of a sister,
Bent over the body, and silently kist her!

The corse was embalmed at the set of the sun,
And inclos'd in a case which the silkworm had spun!
By the help of the hornet, the coffin was laid
On a bier, out of myrtle and jessamine made.

In weepers and scarfs came the butterflies all;
And six of their numbers supported the pall;
And the spider came there, in his mourning so black,
But the fire of the glow-worm soon frighten'd him back!

The grub left his nut-shell to join the sad throng,
And slowly led with him the bookworm along,
Who wept his poor neighbour's unfortunate doom,
And wrote these few lines, to be plac'd on her tomb:—

THE EPITAPH.

"At this solemn spot, where the green rushes wave,
Here sadly we bent o'er the butterfly's grave!
'Twas here we to beauty our obsequies paid,
And hallow'd the mound which her ashes had made!

"And here shall the daisy and violet blow,
And the lily discover her bosom of snow;
While under the leaf, in the ev'nings of spring,
Still mourning her friend, shall the grasshopper sing!"

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 27.

VICE-admiral Sir J. Saumarez, commander-in-chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Baltic, has transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole a letter which he had received from Captain Hollis, of his Majesty's ship the Standard, who had been detached with the ships and vessels named in the margin,* for the purpose of attacking the island of Anholt, giving an account of its reduction on the 18th instant, by a party of seamen and marines, landed under the command of Captain Selby, of the Owen Glendower, assisted by Captain Edward Nicholls, of the Royal Marines. The garrison, consisting of 170 men, surrendered at discretion. On our side one private marine was killed and two wounded. The acquisition of this island is stated to be of importance in furnishing supplies of water to his Majesty's fleet, and affording a good anchorage to the trade, in going to or coming from the Baltic.

* Standard, Owen Glendower, Avenger, Ranger, Rose, Snipe, gun-vessels.

Copy of a Letter transmitted from Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez, Bart.

Superb, off Ystad, May 9, 1809.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you of the capture of a Danish lugger privateer, the Spider, of two guns and 21 men, by the boats of his Majesty's ship Majestic; and also two, sloop rigged, by the Earnest, Lieut. Templar, one of the four brothers, of four guns and 22 men, the other the Mackarel, of two guns and 18 men.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. G. KEATS.

[Lord Collingwood, in a letter dated Ocean, at sea, 6th of March, incloses a letter from Lord Cochrane, of the Imperieuse, giving an account of his having, previous to the 2d of January, taken the French cutter La Gauloise, of 7 guns and 46 men, and La Julie lugger, of 5 guns, 4 swivels, and 44 men, with 11 victuallers, bound for Barcelona, after driving the French from the town of Caldagus (where the vessels had sought refuge) with the loss of 9 cannon, which they had mounted or were mounting on the batteries.

Captain Peter, of the Princess Caroline, in a letter dated off the Texel, May 21, mentions his having captured, by boarding, the Dutch national schooner, Admiral Peetheyer, of 7, 12, and 18 pounders, and one 24-pound brass howitzer, and 27 men.]

ORDERS IN COUNCIL.

At the Court at the Queen's Palace, the 24th of May, 1809, Present, the King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

[The present Order commences by noticing an Order of the 26th of April last, for subjecting the ports of Holland to a rigorous blockade; then adverts to the provisional agreement entered into by Mr. Erskine, with the American Government, for withdrawing it, so far as respects the United States; then proceeds.]

And whereas, although the said provisional agreement is not such as was authorized by his Majesty's instructions, or such as his Majesty can approve, it may already have happened, or may happen, that persons being citizens of the said United States may be led by a reliance on the said provisional agreement, to engage in trade with, and to the said ports and places of Holland, contrary to, and in violation of, the restrictions imposed by the said Orders of the 7th of January and of the 11th of November, 1807, as altered by the Order of the 26th of April last; his Majesty, in order to prevent any inconveniences that may ensue from the circumstance above recited, is pleased, by and with the advice of his Privy Council, to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the said several Orders shall be suspended, so far as is necessary for the protection of vessels of the said United States, so sailing under the faith of the said provisional agreement; viz. that after the 9th day of June next, no vessel of the United States, which shall have cleared out between the 19th of April last, and the 20th of July ensuing, for any of the ports of Holland aforesaid from any port of the United States, shall be molested or interrupted in her voyage.

And it is further ordered, that no vessels of the United States, which shall have cleared out from any port of America previous to the 20th of July next, for any other permitted port, and shall, during her voyage, have changed her destination, in consequence of information of the said provisional agreement, and shall be proceeding to any of the ports of Holland aforesaid, shall be molested or interrupted by the commanders of any of his Majesty's ships or privateers, unless such vessel shall have been informed of this Order on her voyage, and shall have been warned not to proceed to any of the ports of Holland aforesaid, and shall, notwithstanding such warning, be found attempting to proceed to any such port.

[The Order then observes, that after the said 9th of June next, no vessel of the United States, or from any other place not subject to the restrictions of the Order of April last, which shall have cleared out previous to actual notice of this Order at the place of clearance, shall be molested on her voyage.]

The said several orders of the 7th of Jan. and 11th of November 1807, as altered by the said order of the 26th of April last, shall also be suspended, so far as is necessary for the protection of vessels of the United States which shall clear out, to any ports not declared to be under the restriction of blockade from any port of Holland between the 9th day of June and the 1st day of July next; provided always, that nothing that is contained in the present order shall extend, or be construed to extend, to protect any vessels or their cargoes, that may be liable to condemnation or detention for any other cause than the violation of the aforesaid orders of the 7th January and 11th of November 1807, as altered by the said order of the 26th of April last.

Provided also, that nothing in this order contained shall extend or be construed to extend to protect any vessel which shall enter any port actually blockaded by any of his Majesty's ships of war.

STEPH. COTTRELL.

[This Gazette likewise contains an Order in Council, allowing the importation of provisions into Newfoundland, during the ensuing fishing season: and also an Order, prohibiting the exportation of gunpowder, saltpetre, &c. for six months from the 6th of June next.]

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 2.

A Despatch, of which the following is a Copy, has been received from Lieut.-Gen. Sir G. Beckwith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Forces in the Leeward Islands, by Lord Viscount Castlereagh.

Fort Royal, Martinique, April 20,

MY LORD, 1809.

The French squadron, consisting of three sail of the line and two frigates, from L'Orient, having taken shelter in the Saintes, in the vicinity of Guadaloupe, where they were blockaded by Rear-admiral Sir A. Cochrane, with a superior force, I detached a corps, of between two and 3,000 men, under the command of Maj.-gen. Maitland, to co-operate with the navy, in the reduction of those islands, to destroy or capture the ships of the enemy, or to force them to sea. I have the satisfaction to report to your lordship, for his Majesty's information, that after three days of great toil, and most active service, the forts were reduced, and the troops surrendered prisoners of war.

The French ships of the line pushed to sea early on the night of the 14th: on the 16th the admiral was within four miles of them, and, I trust, will be enabled to bring them to

close action. I have the honour to inclose the Major-general's report upon the honourable termination of this service; and I beg leave to recommend to his Majesty's favourable consideration, the meritorious services of this general officer, not only in the present instance, where he held a distinct command, but for his general good conduct during the whole campaign. The officers of all ranks have done their duty in an exemplary manner, and the troops employed upon this service have maintained that superiority which has distinguished this army during the whole series of our operations since our departure from Barbadoes.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) GEORGE BECKWITH.

The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Castlereagh, &c. &c. &c.

General Maitland's letter, which follows, is dated the 18th, and contains a very minute detail of the operations of the troops under his command, but the principal facts of which are already known. After stating that the landing was effected on the 14th, at Ance Beau Joli, and describing the manner in which the troops advanced by the difficult ascent to the great ridge, called Mount Russel, and dislodged the enemy, the general says, " We had now a strong position. Before us were the enemy's three forts, showing stout garrisons, and three line of battle ships, and two frigates in the harbour. The large ships very full of men. We found, however, we could not advance without being flanked on our left by the fort on Isle de Cabrit. Two eight-inch howitzers were immediately landed, a battery quickly constructed by Lieut. Hobbs of the Royal Engineers. Brigadier-general Stehelin of the Royal Artillery, and all his officers and men, were most strenuous, and before six that evening our battery opened on the enemy's squadron, at a fair distance. About an hour after, there were indications that the French squadron was about to push out, and by eight it was not doubtful. Not a moment was lost; Captain de Courcy, of the quarter-master general's department, was sent by me to Captain Beaver, of the Acasta, and we fired six rockets from a headland at five minutes interval, being the signal fixed on by the admiral. About ten at night, the three French line of battle ships were seen to go through the windward passage. Next morning, the 15th instant, the Intrepid was the only line of battle ship in sight. The difficulty of advancing on the west side of the island, forced us to re-embark the greater part of our troops, to land at Ance Vanovre; but as the enemy occupied a strong and commanding position on the east side of the bay, Lieutenant-colonel Prescot, with the flank companies of the 3d West India regiment, and the two rifle companies of the 60th, and Major Henderson with the reserve, were ordered to descend from Mount Russel to protect the landing, and to dislodge the enemy. This was well executed, and we gained a favourable position, whence our mortars could reach Fort Napoleon at a proper distance, as well as the fort on the islet. A mortar battery of two 13-inch and four 10-inch was immediately begun, and carried on with unremitted exertions—all our men volunteering every labour. Between the enemy's forts Napoleon and Morelle and us, was a middle ridge which was on the back of the town, and held by the enemy.—On the night of the 15th, a strong picquet of the enemy's was surprised by two companies of the Royal York Rangers, commanded by Captain Starke and Lieutenant White. The French had one officer and 17 men bayonetted, and 12 prisoners were brought away. This affair was highly creditable to the officers named. The night following we determined to occupy the middle ridge, and confine the enemy within his works. Major Alen was ordered with the two flank companies of the 3d West India regiment, and a flank company of the 8th West India regiment for this service—he was supported by part of the Royal York Rangers under Major Henderson. The position was taken up without opposition, but about eight next morning the enemy advanced from forts Napoleon and Morelle to cover this ground. A sharp action took place, the whole of the York Rangers, and the rifle companies of the 60th, supporting our black troops. The ground lay open in great part to the grape shot from Forts Napoleon and Morelle, and to round shot from Islet de Cabrit; but all our troops were undaunted—none were more brave or active than the flank companies of the 8th West India regiment under Major Alen. The enemy was driven back with loss, and our possession of the ground completely secured. On this occasion our loss was about thirty men killed and wounded. I omitted to say, that the two French frigates, both laden with flour, took their chance of escaping on the forenoon of the 15th. They went through the windward passage, keeping a little from the wind to gain the shore of Guadaloupe. The leading frigate was engaged by his Majesty's ship Intrepid. This frigate, however, doubled the Point of Vieux Fort, was followed by the other, and both escaped into Basse-Terre. About the middle of the day, yesterday, the 17th, the French commandant, Colonel Madier, sent a flag of truce to enter into terms. They expected what we would not concede, and they submitted to what we were willing to grant. They are prisoners of war. I understand their number to be from 7 to 800; of this number 600 were landed by the French squadron. We are to take possession of the forts this evening at four o'clock. The French troops will be immediately embarked, and I shall proceed to carry the remainder of your orders into exe-

cution without loss of time. There are 14 pieces of artillery, and four mortars taken; eighteen in all in Fort Napoleon alone."

Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing of the Army under Major-General Maitland, at the Saints, from the 14th to the 17th April.

3d Batt. 60th Reg.—1 officer, 1 rank and file, killed; 1 officer, 16 rank and file, wounded.—York Light Infantry Volunteers, 3 rank and file, wounded.—Royal York Rangers, 1 rank and file, killed; 1 officer, 24 rank and file, wounded.—3d West India Regiment, 1 rank and file, killed; 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 12 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.—8th Ditto, 1 officer, 1 rank and file, killed; 1 officer, 7 rank and file, wounded.——Total—2 officers, 4 rank and file, killed; 3 officers, 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 62 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file, missing.

N. B. The officer of the 60th returned killed is Captain Dolling, who fell from a precipice, and was found dead two or three days after.—The officer killed of the 8th West India Regiment, is Lieutenant John Crosbie.—The officer wounded of the 60th, is Lieut. Von Koning.—The officer wounded of the Royal York Rangers, is Major Henderson, slightly.—Assistant-Surgeon Beasant, 37th regiment, attached to the 8th West India regiment, slightly wounded.

(Signed) N. Campbell,
Lieut.-Col. Dep. Adj. Gen.

[The capitulation consists of eight articles, which stipulate the surrender of the garrison prisoners of war, to be conveyed to England, and remain there until exchanged.]

A Despatch, of which the following is a Copy, was this Day received by Lord Viscount Castlereagh, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieutenant-Gen. the Right Honourable Sir Arthur Wellesley, K.B.

Monte Alegre, May 18, 1809.

MY LORD,

When I determined upon the expedition to the north of Portugal against Marshal Soult, I was in hopes that the Portuguese General Silveira would be able to hold his post upon the Tamaga till he should be reinforced; by which, and by the possession of Chaves, the enemy's retreat would have been cut off, excepting across the Minho; and I intended, if successful, to press him so hard, that the passage of that river would have been impracticable. The loss of the bridge of Amaranthe, however, on the 2d instant, altered our prospects: I had no hopes that Marshal Beresford, who marched towards the upper part of the Douro on the 5th, and arrived at Lamego on the 10th, would be able to effect more than to confine the enemy on that side, and oblige him to retire by Chaves into Gallicia, rather than by Villa Real into Castile. General Beresford, however, having obliged the enemy's posts at Villa Real, and Maisen Frieu, to fall back with some loss, and having crossed the Douro, drove in General Loison's out-posts at the bridge of Amaranthe; and again acquired possession of the left bank of the Tamaga on the 12th, the day on which the corps under my command forced the passage of the Douro at Oporto. Loison retired from Amaranthe on the morning of the 13th, as soon as he had heard of the events at Oporto of the preceding day, and met the advanced guard of the French army at a short distance from the town, which Gen. Beresford immediately occupied.

I was unable to commence the pursuit of the enemy till the morning of the 13th, when the Hanoverian Legion moved to Valonga, under Major-General Murray. On that evening, I was informed that the enemy had in the morning destroyed a great proportion of his cannon in the neighbourhood of Penafiel, and had directed his march towards Braga.—This appeared to be the probable result of the situation in which he found himself, in consequence of General Beresford's operations upon the Tamaga; and as soon as I had ascertained that the fact was true, I marched on the morning of the 14th with the army, in two columns, towards the river Minho. At the same time I directed General Beresford upon Chaves, in case the enemy should turn to his right; and Major-General Murray to communicate with Gen. Beresford, if he should find, as reported, that Loison remained in the neighbourhood of Amaranthe.

On the evening of the 14th, I was certain, from the movements of the enemy's detachments in the neighbourhood of Braga, that he intended to direct his retreat upon Chaves or Monte Alegre; and directed Gen. Beresford, in case of the latter movement, to push on for Monterey, so as to stop the enemy, if he should pass by Villa de Rey. General Beresford had anticipated my orders to march his own corps upon Chaves, and had already sent General Silveira to occupy the passes of Ruivaes and Melgassey, near Salamonde, but he was unfortunately too late. I arrived at Braga on the 15th (General Murray being at Guimaraens, and the enemy about 15 miles in our front), and at Salamonde on the 16th. We had there an affair with their rear-guard. The guards, under Lieutenant-General Sherbrooke and Brigadier-General Campbell, attacked their position; and having turned their left flank by the heights, they abandoned it, leaving a gun and some prisoners behind them. This attack was necessarily made at a late hour in the evening.

On the 17th we moved to Ruivaes (waiting to see whether the enemy would turn upon Chaves, or continue his retreat upon Monte Alegre), and on the 18th to this place. I here found that he had taken a road through the mountains towards Orense, by which it

would be difficult, if not impossible, for me to overtake him, and on which I had no means of stopping him. The enemy commenced this retreat, as I have informed your lordship, by destroying a great proportion of his guns and ammunition. He afterwards destroyed the remainder of both, and a great portion of his baggage, and kept nothing excepting what the soldiers, or a few mules could carry. He has left behind him his sick and wounded; and the road from Penafiel to Monte Alegre is strewed with the carcases of horses and mules, and French soldiers, who were put to death by the peasantry before our advanced guard could save them. This last circumstance is the natural effect of the species of warfare which the enemy have carried on in this country.—Their soldiers have plundered and murdered the peasantry at their pleasure; and I have seen many persons hanging in the trees by the sides of the road, executed for no reason that I could learn, excepting that they had not been friendly to the French invasion and usurpation of the government of their country; and the route of their column on their retreat could be traced by the smoke of the villages to which they set fire. We have taken about 500 prisoners. Upon the whole, the enemy has not lost less than a fourth of his army, and all his artillery and equipments, since we attacked him upon the Vonga.

I hope your lordship will believe that no measure which I could take, was omitted to intercept the enemy's retreat. It is obvious, however, that if an army throws away all its cannon, equipments, and baggage, and every thing which can strengthen it, and can enable it to act together as a body, and abandons all those who are entitled to its protection, but add to its weight and impede its progress it must be able to march by roads through which it cannot be followed with any prospect of being overtaken by an army which has not made the same sacrifices. It is impossible to say too much of the exertions of the troops. The weather has been very bad indeed. Since the 13th, the rain has been constant, and the roads in this difficult country almost impracticable. But they have persevered in the pursuit to the last, and have been generally on their march from day-light in the morning till dark. The brigade of guards were at the head of the column, and set a laudable example; and in the affair with the enemy's rear-guard on the evening of the 16th, they conducted themselves remarkably well.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. Wellesley.

A letter from Captain Digby, of the Argo, mentions that the French national felucca, Joseph, of one brass 9-pounder, and two 3-pounders, with 53 men, having been cut out from under the batteries of St. Domingo by the eight-oared cutter, yawl and gig of the Argo, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Fraser, Lieutenant Coryton, of the marines, and six men, were wounded on this occasion.

[This Gazette contains an Order in Council for confirming to British ships the trade to and from Heligoland; another for taking off the quarantine on vessels coming from Stockholm and Carlscrona; and a third, for considering the island of Wolcheren, although in the possession of France, as forming a part of Holland, in construing the Order of the 24th May in regard to American vessels bound to British ports.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

STATE PAPER.

[*From the Petersburgh Court Gazette, May* 15.]

"AFTER so many successes of the Russian arms in Sweden, it was natural to expect a sudden change to peace. The reports circulated of negociations, represent that event as very probable; but the recent occurrences at Stockholm have placed an important obstacle in their way.

"At the same time, when the hopes of peace, in consequence of the exhausted military means of Sweden, and the decisive movements of our troops seemed likely soon to be realised, a revolution took place in that kingdom. The king was removed from his government, and his uncle, the Duke of Sudermania, declared himself regent of the kingdom. An assembly of the states was appointed for the 1st of May, and in the mean time the troops, which composed the Norwegian army, approached Stockholm by their own authority, and in part entered that capital.—The pretext assigned for all these movements was, the general discontent at a system which had involved the kingdom in a war disproportionate to its strength. One of the first acts of the new government was, to make proposals to Russia for negociations for peace, in the mean time soliciting an armistice for an undeterminate time. Neither of these propositions could be assented to. It was impossible to treat for peace with a government which, according to all accounts, had not yet acquired sufficient stability, and was still under the influence

of the military power which had thrown off its obedience.

"In like manner no armistice could be granted; for to restrain the Russian army in their victorious career, and successful progress, without a firm and definite expectation of peace, and without principles which might, with certainty, be relied on, would have been a proceeding which, only advantageous to the new government *ad interim*, would have been entirely repugnant to the true object of peace, and the restoration of a stable order of things in Sweden.

"In consequence of these considerations, orders were given to the troops to prosecute their functions with vigour; and to the twofold proposals for peace, and an armistice, an answer was returned briefly, of the following tenor:—

"Russia is willing to make peace, but can only negociate it with the legal government; the principal basis of a peace must be—

"I. The possession of Finland, being a country not only subjected by arms, but by political and civil relations, already irrevocably united to the Russian empire.

"II. The exclusion of the English from all the Swedish ports in the Baltic."

The SEVENTH BULLETIN of the French army, states, after some previous negociation with the inhabitants of the suburbs, and a show of resistance in the city, that Buonaparte entered Vienna on the 13th of May.

"On the 5th of May (says the Bulletin) the Archduke Maximillian, brother to the Empress, a young prince 26 years of age, presumptuous and without experience, of an ardent character, assumed the government of Vienna." On the bombardment of part of the town, previous to its surrender, "the Archduke (the words of the Bulletin) lost all presence of mind, and especially at the moment when he heard that we had crossed an arm of the Danube, and were on the march to cut off his retreat. As feeble and weak, as he had been rash and arrogant, he was the first to fly and recross the bridge. The respectable General O'Reilly learnt only by the flight of the Archduke that he was invested with the command. Day-break on the 12th announced to the advanced guard, that the firing would cease, and that a deputation was about to be sent to the emperor. His Majesty assured the deputies of his protection. He expressed the pain which the inhuman conduct of their sovereign had given him, who had not feared to deliver up his capital to all the calamities of war; who, himself striking a blow at his rights, instead of being the king and father of his subjects, had evinced himself their enemy and tyrant. His Majesty assured them, that Vienna should be treated with the same indulgence and favour which had been displayed in 1805. The deputation answered this assurance by expressions of the most lively gratitude."

A capitulation was proposed and signed in the evening; and on the 13th, at six in the morning, the grenadiers of Oudinot's corps took possession of the city.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Head-quarters at Schoenbrun, May 13.

"SOLDIERS!—A month after the enemy passed the Inn, on the same day, at the same hour, we have entered Vienna.

"His militia (*landwehr*), his levies en-masse, his ramparts raised by the impotent rage of princes of the house of Lorraine, have not been able to withstand your presence. The princes of that house have abandoned their capital; not as warriors of honour, but as selfish men pursued by their self-reproaches. While they were flying from Vienna, their farewell to its inhabitants has been flames and murder. Like Medea, with their own hands they have massacred their own children.

"Soldiers, the people of Vienna, according to the expression of the deputation of its suburbs, abandoned, deserted, widowed, shall be the objects of your regard. I take its good inhabitants under my especial protection; as to turbulent and wicked men, I will inflict exemplary justice upon them.

"Soldiers!—Be good towards the poor peasants and this good people, who have so many rights to our esteem. Let us not be proud of our success; let us rather see in it a proof of that Divine Justice which punishes the ingrate and the perjured.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON.
(By the Emperor)
"The Prince de Neufchatel, Major-Gen.
"ALEXANDER."

The EIGHTH BULLETIN, dated from Vienna on the 16th ult. contained no military information of any importance, but was full of abuse of the Austrian government—500 pieces of cannon are said to have been taken at Vienna—only 10 houses were burnt by the bombardment.

A Ninth Bulletin is dated the 19th of May, at which time Buonapate had not left Vienna. It speaks of manœuvres and counter-manœuvres, practised between the French and Austrian generals on the Danube, but they have led to no decisive result. The Emperor of Austria remains at Znaym, in Moravia. The colouring of this Bulletin is unfavourable to Austria, particularly as to its affairs in Italy. Buonaparte on the 19th ult. (same date) addressed a proclamation to the Hungarians, in which he tells them, "that he is at war with the Emperor of Austria, and *not* with the King of Hungary."

It has seldom happened that we could lay before our readers, at the same time, the respective details of each party, of conflicts between the French and their opponents. For once, however, in the instance of a Grand Battle fought between the French and Austrians, on the 21st and 22d ult. we have the Bulletins of the former, and likewise the Austrian account, as published by order of the Archduke Charles.

Abstracts of the Tenth, Eleventh, and Twelfth French Bulletins :—

The Tenth Bulletin.

Ebensdorff, May 23.

After describing the form of the Danube at Ebensdorff, it states, that "On the night of the 20th the emperor crossed the Danube, accompanied by Berthier, Massena, and Lasnes—they took a position on the 21st, on the left bank; the right wing was in the village of Essleng, and the left at Grossaspren. Both these villages were taken. At noon on the 21st, the enemy shewed themselves, and attempted to drive our advanced guard into the river. Vain attempt!

"The Duke of Rivoli was at first attacked at Grossaspren, by Bellegarde—He manœuvered with Molitor's and Legrande's divisions, and rendered all their attacks abortive. The Duke of Montebello defended Essleng. The Duke of Istria covered the flank with cavalry. The action was severe—the enemy having 200 cannon and 90,000 men, being the remains of their armies.

"General D'Espagne divided his corps into squares, but he was killed with a musketball at the head of his troops, and General Foulers was also killed. General Nansouty arrived in the evening on the field of battle, and distinguished himself highly. At eight in the evening the battle ended, and we remained masters of the field. During the night Oudinot's corps, Hillaire's division, and two brigades of cavalry, crossed from the right bank to the left. On the 21st, at four P.M. the Duke of Rivoli was engaged with the enemy, who made several successive attacks on the village; but Rivoli at last completely defeated them. The enemy occupying a large space between the right and left wings, we took the resolution of penetrating their centre. The Duke of Montebello headed the charge. Oudinot was on the left, St. Hillaire in the centre, and Boudet on the right. The centre of the enemy could not withstand us.—In a moment all was overthrown.

"The Duke of Istria made several fine charges. It seemed all over with the Austrian army, when, at seven in the morning, an aid-de camp of the emperor came to inform him that the rising of the Danube had drifted a great number of booms, which, in consequence of the events at Vienna had been cut down and laid on the bank, and that they had broken down the bridges which had communicated from the right bank with the little island of Inder Lobau.

"All the reserve corps which were advancing were upon the right bank, as also part of our heavy cavalry, and all Auerstadt's corps. In consequence of this shocking accident, the emperor resolved to stop the troops from advancing. He ordered the Duke of Montebello to stop on the field of battle, and take his position with the left wing against a curtain which the Duke of Rivoli covered with his right wing at Essleng. The cannon, infantry, and cartridges which belonged to our parks, could not be brought over. The enemy was in the greatest disorder just at the moment when he learnt our bridges had been broken down.—The slackening of our fire and the concentrating of our army left him no doubt respecting the unforeseen accident that had happened. All his cannon and artillery equipage were again brought in line, and from nine A.M. till seven P.M. he made the greatest efforts, supported by 200 cannon, to overthrow the French army; but all his efforts turned only to his discomfiture. Three times he attacked the villages and three times he filled them with his dead. The enemy resumed the position which they had left before the attack began, and we remained masters of the field of battle.

"Their loss has been great. Prisoners who have been taken say, that they lost 23 Generals and 60 superior officers—

Marshal Weber and 1500 prisoners are in our hands. Our loss has also been very considerable—1100 killed and 3000 wounded. The Duke of Montebello (Lasnes) was wounded by a cannon in the thigh on the 22d in the evening. General Hillaire is also wounded. General Durosnel was killed. The waters of the Danube did not permit the bridges to be rebuilt during the night, and the emperor ordered the army to pass the little arm from the left bank, and to take a position on the island of Inder-Lobau. We are labouring to replace the bridges, and nothing will be undertaken till they are replaced."

The Eleventh Bulletin relates entirely to the affairs of the Tyrol. The insurgents are stated to have all submitted, and sent deputies to the King of Bavaria, to implore his mercy. It is followed by an account of a battle fought at Urfan, near Lintz, on the 17th, in which the French troops under Vandamme and Ponte Corvo were successful.

The Twelfth Bulletin, dated Ebersdorf, May 26, says, "On the 23d and 24th the army was employed to restore the bridge, which was ready the 25th, early in the morning, and the wounded, caissons, &c. were removed to the right bank of the Danube. Our light troops have taken post near Presburg, on the lake of Nieufiedel. General Lauriston is in Styria, at Simeringsberg and Bruck. The Duke of Dantzic is hastening, by forced marches, at the head of the Bavarian troops, to join the army of Vienna. The horse of the body-guard (chasseurs) arrived here yesterday; the dragoons are expected in the course of to-day; and, in a few days, the horse-grenadiers, and sixty pieces of ordnance attached to the guards, will reach this place. By the capitulation of Vienna, 7 marshal-lieutenants, 9 major-generals, 10 colonels, 20 majors and lieutenant-colonels, 100 ptains, 150 lieutenants, 200 second-lieutenants, and 3000 non-commissioned officers and soldiers, were made prisoners of war, exclusive of those who were in the hospital, and whose number amounts to some thousands."

Austrian Official Bulletin of the Defeat of the French.

In pursuance of the command of his Imperial Highness the Generalissimo, the following preliminary report of the brilliant victory obtained on the 21st and 22d of May, was issued on the 23d, from the head-quarters at Breitenlee:—

On the 19th and the 20th the Emperor Napoleon passed the greater arm of the Danube, with the whole of his army, to which he had drawn all the reinforcements of his powerful allies. He established his main body on the island Lobau, whence the second passage over the less arm, and his further offensive dispositions, were necessarily to be directed. His Imperial Highness resolved to advance with his army to meet the enemy, and not to obstruct his passage, but to attack him after he had reached the left bank, and thus to defeat the object of his intended enterprise.

This determination excited throughout the whole army the highest enthusiasm. Animated by all the feelings of the purest patriotism, and of the most loyal attachment to their sovereign, every man became a hero—and the smoaking ruins, the scenes of desolation which mark the track of the enemy in his progress through Austria, had inflamed them with a just desire of vengeance. With joyful acclamations, with the cry a thousand times repeated, of "Live our good Emperor," and with victory in their hearts, our columns, at noon on the 21st, proceeded onward to meet the reciprocal attack of the advancing enemy, and soon after three o'clock the battle commenced.—The Emperor Napoleon, in person, directed the movements of his troops, and endeavoured to break through our centre with the whole of his cavalry: that vast body of horse he had supported by 60,000 infantry, his guards, and 100 pieces of artillery. His wings rested on Aspern and Eslingen, places, to the strengthening of which the resources of nature and of art had, as far as was possible, contributed. He was not able, however, to penetrate the compact mass which our battalions presented, and every where his cavalry shewed their backs, while our cuirassiers unhorsed his armour-equipt cavaliers, and our light horse carried death into his flanks. It was a gigantic combat, and is scarce capable of description. The battle with the infantry became immediately general; more than 200 pieces of cannon exhibited on the opposite sides a rivalry in the work of destruction. Aspern was ten times taken, lost, and again conquered. Eslingen, after repeated attacks, could not be maintained. At eleven at night the villages were in flames, and we remained masters of the field of battle. The enemy was driven up in a corner, with the island of Lobau and the Danube in his rear. Night had put an

end to the carnage. Meanwhile fire-boats, which were floated down the Danube, destroyed the bridge which the enemy had thrown over the principal branch of the river. The enemy, however, conveyed over during the night, by continued embarkations, all the disposable troops which he had in Vienna and on the Upper Danube, made every possible effort for the re-construction of his great bridge, and attacked us at four in the morning with a furious cannonade from the whole of his artillery; immediately after which, the action extended along the whole of the line. Until seven in the evening every attack was repelled. The perseverance of the enemy was then compelled to yield to the heroism of our troops, and the most complete victory crowned the efforts of an army, which in the French Proclamation, was declared to be dispersed, and represented as annihilated by the mere idea of the invincibility of their adversaries. The loss of the enemy has been immense; the field of battle is covered with dead bodies, from among which we have already picked up 6000 wounded, and removed them to our hospitals. When the French could no longer maintain themselves in Aspern, the brave Hessians were obliged to make a last attempt, and were sacrificed. At the departure of the courier, the Emperor Napoleon was in full retreat to the other side of the Danube, covering his retreat by the possession of the large island of Lobau. Our army is still engaged in close pursuit. The more particular details of this memorable day shall be made known as soon as they are collected. Among the prisoners are the French General Durosnel, General of Division, and Foulet Revet, first Chamberlain to the Empress; also the Wurtemburgh General Roder, who was made prisoner at Nusdorf, by the second battalion of the Vienna Landwehr.

The fine town of Schwartz, in the valley of the Inn, and in the neighbourhood of which is a celebrated silver-mine, was burnt down on the 13th ult. during a conflict between the Tyrolese and Bavarians. The town consisted of 640 houses, and comprised a population of about 5000 souls; 1200 of whom, including 800 women and children, perished in the flames.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MAY 22.

THE trial of Rear-admiral Harvey, came on before a Court-martial, assembled at Portsmouth on board the Gladiator, on charges which impute disrespect to his superior officer, Admiral Lord Gambier, commander-in-chief of the Channel Fleet, and which charges were comprised in two letters addressed to the Secretary of the Admiralty. The first letter stated, that when he (Lord Gambier) had informed Rear-admiral Harvey that the Admiralty had ordered Lord Cochrane to be employed in attempting to destroy the enemy's fleet in Basque Roads, the rear-admiral declared in the most violent and disrespectful manner, and desired Lord Gambier to consider it as an official communication, that if he was passed by, and Lord Cochrane, or any junior officer, appointed in preference, he should immediately desire to strike his flag and resign his commission.—In the progress of the conversation, the rear-admiral complained of his having been neglected both by Lord Gambier and other Members of former Boards of Admiralty—and declared, that he had differed from him with respect to his conduct in the command of the fleet, and that he would impeach him for misconduct and bad management.—The second letter requested a court-martial to be held upon Rear admiral Harvey. Lord Gambier, Sir H. B. Neale, Capts. Beresford, Bedford, and Bowen, and Lord Cochrane, were severally examined in support of the charges. The latter admitted, that Admiral Harvey had said, he was no canting methodist, no hypocrite, nor no psalm-singer; but it was evidently unpremeditated, and arose from the warmth of his feelings at the moment.

At half-past nine next day the court re-assembled; when the rear-admiral shortly stated his intention not to trouble the court with calling any witnesses; but delivered in a paper which he desired to be read. This request was complied with: in the paper, the rear-admiral observed, that the charges had not been sustained—that he could not justify one part of his conduct, for which he offered an apology to the court; that for the offence he had given to Lord Gambier, he had already offered an apology satisfactory to his feelings—that his remarks had been made to officers of rank only, and at a time when

he was greatly irritated, in consequence of his offer of attacking the French fleet having been passed over without any acknowledgment of its having been made: in fine, that excess of zeal, and impatience of restraint, where an opportunity of enterprize presents itself, although faults, are such as the most eminent naval commanders have not been free from, and the effects of these are all that can be found blameable in his conduct. To the paper were appended two letters—one from Admiral Collingwood, the other from Earl St. Vincent—both acknowledging, in high terms, the meritorious services of Rear-admiral Harvey. After a short deliberation, the Deputy Judge Advocate pronounced the following sentence:—

"The court, having heard and deliberated upon the evidence which has been adduced in support of the charges exhibited against Rear-admiral Harvey, and having heard what he has alleged in his defence, are of opinion, that the charges of vehement and insulting language to the Right Hon. Lord Gambier, and of having otherwise shewn great disrespect to him as commander-in-chief on board his Majesty's ship Caledonia, and of having spoken of his lordship to several officers in a disrespectful manner, have been proved; and the court doth therefore adjudge the said Rear-admiral Eliab Harvey, *to be dismissed his Majesty's service; and he is dismissed accordingly.*"—The court was then dissolved.

29. The Anniversary of the late Mr. Pitt's Birth-day, (the 28th) having fallen on a Sunday, was commemorated this day in the Assembly Rooms, George-street, Edinburgh, His Grace the Duke of Buccleugh in the Chair.

Among the toasts, the health of Lord Melville was given by the Marquis of Huntley. This toast was received with the greatest applause.

Lord Melville, in return to the compliment paid to him, addressed the meeting as follows:—

"It is impossible for me to be silent when an allusion is made to me in such flattering terms.—It brings forcibly to my recollection the most interesting parts of my life. During a period of near 30 years, and down to that calamitous hour which deprived the world of that illustrious character, whose birth we are met to commemorate, it was my lot to live with him on terms of the most confidential habits of public life; endeared to me by the ties of indissoluble private friendship.—I can assert with great truth, that during that whole period, I never heard him utter a sentiment that was not purely virtuous, nor ever express an idea which did not tend to prove, that an ardent desire to serve his country was the passion of all others paramount in his breast. It is not, however, my intention at present, to obtrude upon you my private feelings, or a detail of my private interference with him. We are here in discharge of what I conceive to be a great public duty. To honour the memory of illustrious public men, has in all ages been felt and acted upon, as one of the greatest incitements to the performance of eminent public services. We are met to express our participation in the general sentiment and feeling of the country, with regard to the public principles and public conduct of Mr. Pitt. The numerous assemblage of the company now here, is an unequivocal proof of the value that was put on the character and services of that great man, whose loss we have all too much cause to deplore.—The most gloomy imagination could scarcely have figured, that the removal of any one individual from the public theatre, could have produced effects so inauspicious to the interests, not only of his own country, but to the whole civilized world. I have already stated, that an honourable acknowledgment of the merits of the dead, has ever been esteemed a powerful incitement to do good, on the minds of the living. Never was any country placed in circumstances so favourable, to appretiate the real value of a public man, as this country is with regard to Mr. Pitt. It often happens, that the character of illustrious men is to be collected either from distant history, or from partial, unauthenticated traditions. In the present instance, our separation from the object of our veneration has been long enough to enable us to exercise an impartial judgment with regard to his virtues and talents. We are not met here for any party purposes, and it is far from my intention to disturb your feelings by a detail of any invidious comparisons. I leave to your own judgments, and to the feelings of the heart which at this moment pervade this assembly, to appretiate justly the value of this truly good and great statesman. I hope, and sincerely pray, that no events may again occur, to bring too forcibly under our view many of the energies which he displayed in some very critical moments, when he had no rule by which to guide himself, but the comprehensive vigour of his own great mind. While those who are

acting on the public theatre of life contend for such prizes as an honourable ambition may fairly aspire to in a free country, those in the more private walks of life can view their contentions with every species of indulgence. But, if ever any set of men, with mischievous views, or restless minds, shall, in the pursuit of their own objects, disregard the great lines and old established usages of the Constitution, it then becomes the duty of every man to forget all other considerations, to be true to himself and his posterity, and, by defending the great land-marks of the Constitution, to transmit to those who come after them, the happiness and blessings which this envied country affords to all descriptions of men, who, knowing its just value, are firm in their determination to support it. I trust no such times shall ever revert; if they ever should, it will be wisdom in all of us to recollect the principles and conduct of the person whose talents and virtues we are met to commemorate. For my own part, I can only say, that if any serious crisis shall ever arise in this country during the years of my existence, I shall esteem it the safest course I can adopt, to act as I think Mr. Pitt would have thought and acted on such an occasion."

27. A fire broke out in St. Martin's-lane, at the house of Mr. Smeeton, printer, which, with the stock, &c. was entirely consumed. We state, with extreme regret, that both Mr. Smeeton and his wife perished in the flames. The fire is supposed to have commenced in a back parlour, underneath their bed-chamber.

LADY CHARLOTTE WELLESLEY, AND SIR ARTHUR PAGET.

Copy of a Letter from Lady Charlotte Wellesley to Mr. J. Arbuthnot.

"It would be the height of ingratitude were I not to try to convey my thanks to Henry Wellesley for his most kind and generous offer of taking home a wretch who has so much injured him. I dare not write to him myself; but I implore it of you to say every thing which gratitude and feeling can suggest, to express my sense of the kindness of his conduct. His note was forwarded to me this morning; but, degraded and unprincipled as I must appear in the eyes of every body, believe me I am not lost to all sense of honour, which would forbid my returning to a husband I have quitted, to children I have abandoned. Indeed, indeed, my dear Mr. Arbuthnot, if you knew all, you would pity more than blame me. Could you tell all the resistance that has been made to this criminal, most atrocious attachment, could you know what are my sufferings at this moment, you would feel for me. Henry had not deserved this of me. We have had some differences, and he may, perhaps, sometimes have been a little too harsh to me; but I can with truth assert, and I wish you to publish it to the world, that in essential, and, indeed, in trifling subjects, he has ever been kind to me to the greatest degree: nor has the person, who may be supposed to have attempted to lower him in my estimation, in order to gain my affections, ever spoken of him to me but in the highest terms of respect. About my dear, dear children, I must say one word. Do you think I dare hope, by any remote or indirect means, to hear sometimes of them; you know how much I love them! You are aware of their merits, and what I must feel at having quitted them; but I have the satisfaction, the inexpressible comfort of knowing they will be taken of by their father, though their mother has abandoned them. My dear little Henry and Charles—Oh! God bless you! I wrote every thing to my brother last night."

Tuesday morning, May 30, seven o'clock.

"Since writing the inclosed, I have come to town, and if it is not repugnant to your feelings, I think I should like to have one interview with you; but not if you object to it any way. The bearer can bring you to me instantly, if you will see me; but if not, ask no questions."

Henry Wellesley wrote to her in answer to this letter to Arbuthnot:—"That for the sake of her welfare, and that of her children, he would consent to receive her again, provided she would return and break off all correspondence or connection with the person she was then with, but that she must return *instantly*, for the next day would be too late."—The result of this distressing affair, has been, that Lord Paget returns to the bosom of his family, without being compelled to relinquish Lady Wellesley. He is to live with Lady Paget, and has left town with her ladyship for Beaudesert, in Staffordshire. Lady Charlotte Wellesley is, however, to continue under his lordship's protection; he has purchased a house for her, in which she now resides, and has made a settlement upon her—while Mr. Wellesley is eagerly proceeding to obtain a divorce.

DUEL.—A meeting took place on Tuesday morning, on Wimbledon Common,

between Lord Paget and Capt. Cadogan. Col. Vivian, of the 7th Dragoons, was second to the former, and Capt. M'Kenzie, of the Navy, to the latter. The parties fired together at 12 paces distance.—Capt. Cadogan missed; Lord Paget's pistol flashed. This having been decided to go for a fire, a question arose whether Lord P. had taken aim as if intending to hit his antagonist; both the seconds being of opinion that such was not his intention, and Capt. C. concurring in this opinion, Capt. M'Kenzie declared he would not remain to witness any further act of hostility; upon which Capt. Cadogan replied, that he had come prepared for the fall of one of the parties; but his conduct must of course be decided by his second. On Lord Paget being informed that the affair could go no farther, he said—"As such is the determination, I have now no hesitation in saying, that nothing could have induced me to add to the injuries I have already done the family, by firing at the brother of Lady Charlotte Wellesley."

JUNE 5. J. J. Boydell, Esq. has resigned his gown as Alderman of Cheap Ward, and Samuel Goodbehere, Esq. late Deputy, was this day elected to succeed him.

21. In the House of Lords, the Lord Chancellor, by order of his Majesty, addressed the following Speech to both houses of Parliament:—

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We are commanded by his Majesty to acquaint you, that his Majesty has great satisfaction in being enabled, by the state of the public business, to release you from your laborious attendance in Parliament.

"His Majesty doubts not that on your return into your respective counties, you will carry with you a disposition to inculcate, both by instruction and example, a spirit of attachment to those established laws and that happy constitution which it has ever been his Majesty's anxious wish to support and to maintain, and upon which, under Providence, depend the welfare and prosperity of this kingdom.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons.*

"We have it in command from his Majesty to thank you for the liberal provision which you have made for the services of the present year; and to express the satisfaction which his Majesty derives from your having been enabled to provide for those services without any great and immediate addition to the burthens upon his people.

"His Majesty particularly commands us to acknowledge your prompt attention to his wishes, respecting an increased provision for the poorer clergy; an object in the highest degree interesting to his Majesty's feelings, and deserving the favourable consideration of Parliament.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen.*

"The atrocious and unparalleled act of violence and treachery by which the Ruler of France attempted to surprise and enslave the Spanish nation, while it has excited in Spain a determined and unconquerable resistance against the usurpation and tyranny of the French government, has, at the same time, awakened in other nations of Europe a determination to resist, by a new effort, the continued and increasing encroachments on their safety and independence.

"Although the uncertainty of all human events, and the vicissitudes attendant upon war, forbid too confident an expectation of a satisfactory issue to the present struggle against the common enemy of Europe, his Majesty commands us to congratulate you upon the splendid and important success which has recently crowned the arms of the Emperor of Austria, under the able and distinguished conduct of his Imperial Highness the Archduke Charles.

"To the efforts of Europe for its own deliverance, his Majesty has directed us to assure you, that he is determined to continue his most strenuous assistance and support, convinced that you will agree with him in considering that every exertion for the re-establishment of the independence and security of other nations, is no less conducive to the true interests than it is becoming the character and honour of Great Britain."

The Speech being concluded, the Chancellor caused the commission for proroguing Parliament to be read, and then said,

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"By virtue of his Majesty's Commission under the Great Seal, to us and other Lords directed, and now read, we do, in his Majesty's name, and in obedience to his commands, prorogue this Parliament to Thursday the 10th day of August next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thursday, the 10th day of August next."

The Commissioners were, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, Earls Camden, Westmoreland, and Aylesford.

BIRTHS.

LADY Caroline Stuart Wortley, of a daughter.———The Countess of Albemarle, of a son.———At Norwood, the lady of John Thornton, Esq. of a son and heir.———At her father's seat, Coed-y-Glyn, near Wrexham, the lady of Major Dymmock, of the West Shropshire local militia, of a son and heir.———At Cheltenham, the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Goold, of a son.———At his seat at Killerton, in Devonshire, the lady of Sir Thomas Dyke Acland, of a son and heir.

MARRIAGES.

THE Right Hon. Lord Viscount Turnour, son to the Earl of Winterton, to Miss Heys, daughter of Mr. Heys, of Upper Sunbury Lodge.———The Right Hon. Lord Gardner, to the Hon Charlotte Smith, daughter to Lord Carrington.———The Rev. Robert Crosby, M.A. to Miss Middleton, of Ripley, Surrey, daughter of the late Captain Thomas Middleton, R.N.———Edward Jeffries Esdaile, Esq. son of William Esdaile, Esq. of Clapham-common, to Miss Eliza Drake, daughter of Clement Drake, Esq. of Taunton, Somersetshire.———Mr. Griffith, of Smithfield, to Mrs. Bickerstaff, of Islington.———William Berkeley, Esq. of Bithner-square, to Lucy Frederica, daughter and co-heiress of John Richard Comyns, Esq. late of Hylands, in the county of Essex.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

APRIL 13.

HER Grace the Duchess Elizabeth, widow of James Drummond. It was reported that he died in his passage to France. This was not the case; he returned to England, and lived in obscurity. He was grandson of the 4th Earl of Perth, Privy Counsellor to Charles II. Justice General and Lord Chancellor of Scotland, Duke, and Knight of the Garter. James, son of the above, is living, and three daughters, whose grandmother was Lady Jane, daughter to George, Duke of Gordon. Lady Elizabeth lives in humble station, in the name of Peters, in Queen street, Chelsea.

MAY 6. At Cove Fort, the wife of Lieut.-colonel Nedham, of the 3d garrison battalion.

13. At Garth, in Montgomeryshire, in the 84th year of his age, Devereux Mytton, Esq. the oldest magistrate in that county.

14. At Southdean, Roxburghshire, the Rev. Mr. Wm. Scott, aged 72.———Mrs. Maw, wife of Lieut. Maw, of the East India Company's Service, daughter of the late H. Bullock, Esq. Colnbrook, Bucks.

15. In Foley-place, Mrs. Hayward, relict of the late T. Hayward, Esq. of Blechingley.——At Canterbury, in her 90th year, Mrs. Royle, mother of J. Royle, Esq. of that city.

18. David Kearnes, boatswain of the Contest gun-brig, now repairing, in Hamoaze. In stepping from the brig to a hulk alongside, he fell between, and sunk immediately.

19. In Theobald's-road, Mr. John Hurst, in the 73d year of his age, formerly a clerk to the late John Gorham, Esq.———At Knockmore, in the county of Mayo, in her 25th year, Mrs. Ormsby, wife of Lieut.-col. Ormsby, of the North Mayo militia.

22. Mrs. Walters, wife of David Walters, Esq. Clapham Common.———In Little Thames-street, St. Catherine's, Mr. Edward Davies, provision merchant.———At Clifton, Philadelphia, the wife of Walter Smyth, Esq. of Stopham-house, Sussex.———At Edinburgh, Mrs. Blair, wife of Alexander Blair, Esq. W.S.

23. At Teddington, Middlesex, Mrs. Lonsdale, wife of Mr. Richard Lonsdale.

24. At Chelsea, in the 49th year of his age, Sir William Henry Douglas, Bart. Vice-admiral of the Blue. The title devolves on his brother, Lieut.-colonel Howard Douglas, of High Wycombe, Bucks.———Stephen Simpson, Esq. of the Victualling Office, Deptford.———In Soho square, in the 82d year of his age, General Ramsford.———At Clapham, Mrs. Cecil, of Old Bond-street.——In Rathbone-place, Mr. John Nicholls, Editor of *The Sunday Monitor*.

25. At Eastry, in Kent, aged 85. Catharine, widow of the Rev. Richard Harvey, formerly Vicar of that parish.———Mrs. Brookes, wife of Mr. Brookes, solicitor, St. Alban's-street.———E. Chandler, Esq. of Cross-Bush, near Arundel.———At Rickmansworth, Mr. Thomas Howard, banker, aged 49.

26. Suddenly, occasioned by the rupture of a blood-vessel, Mr. Joseph Parsloe, of St. James's-street.———Mrs. Ford, of Sidbury, Worcestershire, (one of the people called Quakers). Her death was occasioned by circumstances peculiarly distressing: she had taken her child to an eminent surgeon, to have a swelling on the throat lanced; when the operation was about to be performed, she fainted through terror, and almost instantaneously expired.———At Highgate, Mrs. Dodd, wife of Thomas Dodd, Esq.

28. In Devonshire-street, John Edward Bateman, Esq.———In Beaumont-street, aged 72, Mrs. Isabella Ann Carr, sister of the Rev. Colston Carr, Vicar of Great Ealing, Middlesex.———Aged 52, Mr. Moy Thomas, of Bearbinder lane, solicitor.———At Deptford, Martha, wife of Mr. Hacket, of Nicholas-lane.

29. Mrs. Knox, wife of the Rev. Dr. Knox, of Tunbridge.———At his house, York-place, City-road, William Langston, Esq.———At Summer-hill, Kent, in the 66th year of his age, William Woodgate, Esq.

———At Hackney, Mr. Samuel Laundy, Surgeons' instrument-maker, of the Borough, in his 82d year.———At Ridgway, in Pembrokeshire, John Herbert Foley, Esq.

30. At the Right Hon. Lady Petre's, Twickenham, Mrs. W. Throckmorton, the wife of Wm. Throckmorton, Esq.———At Brompton, Mrs. Thresher, wife of Mr. John Thresher, of the Hay-market.———At Whitby, Yorkshire, Richard Moorsom, Esq. aged 87, father of Capt. Moorsom, one of the Lords of the Admiralty.———At Walthamstow, David Barclay, in the 81st year of his age, the last grandson of Robert Barclay, of Urie, who wrote the celebrated Apology for the People called Quakers.—Mr. David Barclay was long at the head of a most extensive house in Cheapside, chiefly engaged in the American trade. Graced by nature with a most noble form, all the qualities of his mind and heart corresponded with the grandeur of his exterior. The superiority of his understanding confirmed the impression which the dignity of his demeanor made on all; and though, agreeable to the tenets of his religious faith, he abstained from all the honours of public trust to which he was frequently invited by his fellow-citizens, yet his influence was justly great on all the public questions of the day: his examination at the bar of the House of Commons, and his advice on the subject of the American dispute, were so clear, so intelligent, and so wise, that, though not followed, Lord North publicly acknowledged he had derived more information from him than from all others on the east of Temple-bar. It was the American Revolution that determined him to wind up his extensive concerns, and to retire; but not as busy men generally retire, to the indulgence of mere personal luxury. His benevolent heart continued active in his retreat. He distributed his ample fortune in the most sublime ways. Instead of making all those persons whom he loved, dependent on his future bounty, as expectants at his death, he became, himself, the executor of his own will, and by the most munificent aid to all his relatives, he not only laid the foundation, but lived to see the maturity, of all those establishments which now give such importance to his family. Nor was it merely to his relations that this seasonable friendship was shown, but to the young men, whom he had bred in his mercantile house, and of whose dispositions he approved. Some of the most eminent merchants in the city of London are proud to acknowledge the gratitude they owe to David Barclay, for the means of their first introduction into life, and for the benefits of his counsel and countenance in their early stages of it. It is a proof of the sagacity of his patronage that he had very few occasions to repent of the protection he had conferred, and the uninterrupted happiness he enjoyed for many years in the midst of the numerous connections he had reared, held out a lively example and a lesson to others, of the value of a just and well-directed beneficence.—His virtue was not limited to his relatives, to his friends, to his sect, to his country, or to the colour of his species—he was a man of the warmest affections, and therefore loved his family and friends—he was a patriot, and therefore preferred his own country to all others, but he was a Christian, and felt for the human race. No man, therefore, was ever more active than David Barclay, in promoting whatever might ameliorate the condition of man—largely endowed by providence with the means, he felt it to be his duty to set great examples; and when an argument was set up against the emancipation of the negroes from slavery, "that they were too ignorant and too barbarous for freedom," he resolved at his own expense to demonstrate the fallacy of the imputation. Having had an estate in Jamaica fall to him, he determined at the expense of 10,000*l.* to emancipate the whole *gang* (as they are termed) of slaves. He did this with his usual prudence as well as generosity. He sent out an agent to Jamaica, and made him hire a vessel, in which they were all transported to America, where the little community was established in various handicraft trades; the members of it prospered under the blessing of his care, and lived to shew that the black skin inclosed hearts as full of gratitude, and minds as capable of improvement, as that of the proudest white. Such was the conduct of this English merchant! During all this course of well-doing, his own manners were simple, his hospitality large, and his charities universal. He founded a house of industry near his own residence, on such solid principles, that though it cost him 1,500*l.* for several years, he succeeded in his object of making it a source of comfort, and even of independence to all the well-disposed families of the poor around; for his benevolence, though discriminate, was never degraded by the narrowness of a religious distinction.—Mr. David Barclay was married twice—he had but one daughter by his first marriage, who was married to Richard Gurney, Esq. of Norwich. She was a most beautiful and benevolent woman, and died some years ago, leaving issue Hudson Gurney, Esq., and the wife of Sampson Hanbury, Esq.

31. At Richmond, in the 15th year of his age, Henry, eldest son of John Deas Thompson, Esq. one of the Commissioners of his Majesty's Navy.

June 1. Aged 65, Mr. John Fearn, upwards of 30 years a silk-mercer on Ludgate-hill.

2. Filmer Honywood, Esq. of Mark's Hall, Essex, aged 65. He first sat in Parliament for Steyning, in 1774. In 1780, the freeholders of Kent called upon him to represent that county. Mr. Honywood usually supported Mr. Fox's measures; but differed with him on his India Bill, against which he

voted, in opposition to the late General Honywood. In 1784, Mr. Honywood was again returned; as he was also in 1790, 1796, and 1802; and retired from Parliament in 1806, when his nephew, Mr. William Honywood, the present member, was chosen.———At Fort-place, Bermondsey, Martha, the wife of Joseph Watson, LL.D.———At Charterhouse, the Rev. Wm. Lloyd, aged 72.———At Northwood, Isle of Wight, J. Short, Esq. R.N. Captain of the Sea Fencibles.———At Rodney-buildings, Mary, wife of David King, Esq. Southwark.

3. Aged 71, Mr. J. P. De la Grange, late bookseller in Greek-street, Soho-square. At Stafford, Miss Julia Hand, daughter of Charles Hand, Esq. late of Park Hall, in that county.

4. At Yeotown, near Barnstaple, Devon, the Lady of R. Newton Incledon, Esq. of that place.———At Homerton, Mrs. Roberdeau.———In Pulpot-lane, Mr. W. Thompson, aged 40 years.———At Clifton, after an illness of three days, aged 90 J. Peach Hungerford, Esq. of Dingley Hall, in the county of Northampton, many years one of the knights of the shire for the county of Leicester.———At Hanger Hill, near Acton, Mrs. Miller, late of the Adelphi.

5. At his house at Lee, in the 81st year of his age, David Papillon, Esq. late senior commissioner of his Majesty's excise.——— At Sydenham, Kent, Mrs. Elizabeth Barber, late of Farley, in Staffordshire, widow, in the 85th year of her age.——— At Bounds Lodge, in the county of Kent, the Hon. Mrs. Butler, mother to the late Countess of Darnley.——— In Thornhaugh-street, Miss Mary Forster, aged 48.

6. At Cheltenham, in the 49th year of her age, the lady of Sir Francis Hartwell, Bart.———At his house in Hoxton-square, at an advanced age, Mr. Robert Crosby. ———Mrs. Phillips, lady of C. Phillips, Esq. of Queen Ann-street West, and Ruxley Lodge, Surrey, aged 53.

7. John Bradburne, Esq. of Woodlands, near Bagshot, Surrey.———Benjamin Shaw, Esq. of Upper Thames-street, many years one of the Common Council for the ward of Queenhithe.———In his 86th year, John Stevens, Esq. of Keyford, Frome, who, for more than half a century, carried on the business of a farmer. He was brother to the late Richard Stevens, Esq. of London, who, a few years since, left 20,000l. for the building and endowing of an asylum for poor girls, and an hospital for poor old men, and other charitable purposes, in the town of Frome.———At Ramsbury, Hants, Mrs. Whitelocke, mother of Mr. John Whitelocke, late a lieutenant-general in the army.——— Mr. Nathaniel Catherwood, of Charles-square, Hoxton, letter-founder, in the 45th year of his age.

8. At his house in Soho-square, William Mowbray, Esq.——— At the King's Head Inn, Norwich, William Chambers, Esq. of London, formerly of Norwich city, and many years a merchant resident at Lisbon.

10. At Edinburgh, Major-General the Hon. Mark Napier ——— In Queen-square, Bloomsbury, Mrs. Blissett, aged 90, relict of Joseph Blisset, late of Kenilworth, in the county of Warwick, Esq.———At Mitcham, in Surrey, Mrs. Watts, wife of Mr. Watts, druggist, in the Strand.

11. In Charlotte-row, Bermondsey, aged 82, Mr. John Dunkin, senior partner in the house of Dunkin, Son, and Frances, of Dockhead.——— At Turner's-hill, in Hertfordshire, to which he had removed from his father's house in Pancras for change of air, Mr. William Walays Macpherson, geographer, a youth of a most amiable character, and of very great professional merit.

12. At Sheerness, Mr. William Etty, of the royal navy, aged 28. He was unfortunately drowned while bathing.———Mrs. Mary Watkins, of Sloane-street.——— At the Retreat, near Exeter, Sir Alexander Hamilton; he served the office of high sheriff of the county of Devon, in the year 1786. ———Mrs. Parsons, wife of John Parsons, Esq. of Oxford.

13. Mrs. Elizabeth Luxmore, of Southampton-buildings, Holboro.———Mr. Darley, aged 53, formerly well known as a vocal performer, at Vauxhall, and Covent Garden Theatre.———In Millman-place, Mrs. Margaret Haswell, widow of the late Admiral Haswell, aged 71.———At Vauxhall, Mr. Lewis Robert Le Mercier.———Suddenly, at Panfield Parsonage, in the 71st year of his age, the Rev. Thomas Stevens, D.D. rector of that parish, and vicar of Helions, Bumstead, both in the county of Essex. He was formerly one of his Majesty's preachers at Whitehall, and fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge; where he proceeded B.A. 1761, M.A. 1764, and D.D. 1790.———Mrs. Andrews, wife of the Rev. Charles Andrews, rector of Great Henney, Essex.

14. In Clerkenwell workhouse, aged 97, Mrs. Mary Graystock, an eccentric character, who had got her living till within a week of her decease, by selling shrimps and perriwinkles, &c. in that parish, upwards of 60 years.———At his house in Clifford-street, Bond-street, Charles Montagu, Esq. surgeon to the forces.———In the 56th year of his age, John Repton, Esq. of Oxhead-hall, Norfolk.———At Hackney, Mr. Parisien, sen. in the 74th year of his age.———At Badsworth, near Pontefract, Yorkshire, William Willis, Esq. late captain in the 15th light dragoons, aged 48.——W. G. Wynyard, Esq. lieutenant colonel of the 24th light dragoons.

15. Aged 36, Sir George Baker, Bart. M. D. F. R. S. and physician in ordinary to his Majesty.———At Paddington, Margaret, wife of Mr. Elliot, of Oxford-street aged 68.———At Bishop Stortford, Herts, aged 28, Mary, the wife of Mr. Nathaniel Smith Machin.———At his house in Barton-street, Westminster, Thomas Parratt, Esq.

16. At Cheltenham, Joseph Lyon, Esq. of Bloomsbury-square, and Neston, near Chester.

17. Dr. Poignand, of Jermyn-street, in the 63d year of his age.

18. Jane Mossineau, whose fate excited much interest and public sympathy, at the Old Bailey two years since, when capitally convicted of stealing lace from her employer, a milliner, in Berkeley square, died suddenly at her lodgings in Castle-street, Oxford-market. It will be remembered, that she received the royal clemency in consequence of extraordinary interest having been used in her behalf: but accumulated misfortunes had since reduced her to the most extreme wretchedness, and rendered it necessary for her two children to crave sustenance from the parish, and they were taken from her on Saturday. The unfortunate woman stated her conviction to a female friend before she went to bed on Saturday night, that she should never rise again; and the assertion was verified, for death had relieved her miseries at two o'clock in the morning. The Coroner's jury found that she *Died of Excessive Drinking.*

19. At Hoddesdon, Herts, John Rowley, Esq. in his 89th year.

DEATHS ABROAD.

On his way to England from India, Capt. Geo. Bolton, of the 8th reg. of light dragoons, after a service of 14 years in that country, as major of brigade, and aide-de-camp to the late Lord Lake, and General Dickens.——— Mr. John Simmons, surgeon of his Majesty's ship Claudia, wrecked off the coast of Norway.———At Cassel, the celebrated Swiss historian, Johannes Von Muller. In his great history of his native country, he asserted, with spirit and talent, republican principles; which he, however, found compatible with obedience to arbitrary monarchs. He had entered successively into the service of the Elector of Mentz, and the Emperor of Germany, as librarian; of the King of Prussia, as historiographer; and lastly, of *King* Jerome, of Westphalia, first as secretary of state, and afterwards as minister of public instruction.——— Prince Beron, of Courland, died lately at Petersburgh.

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE.

London, June 23, 1809.

SPAIN ——*(Resumed from Vol.* LIV. *page* 405.)

THIS kingdom vends annually 4,000 arobes of their *finest* wools, which are generally shipped from Bilboa, in the province of Biscay: the merchants divide it into seven classes: first, the *Leonèsé*, as before stated; secondly, the *Fine Segovian;* thirdly, the *Regular Segovian;* fourthly, that of *Burgos and Buitrago;* fifthly, the *Soria Segovian;* sixthly, the *Siguenza Segovian;* (this wool, although ranked in this class, is very little inferior to the *Regular Segovian*, or third class;) seventhly, and lastly, the *Soria Lumbreras*, the *Common Siguenza;* together with those of *Molina, Albacassin, Llerena*, and other inferior sorts, produced from those flocks which feed the whole year round in one place. The merchants of Seville, Bilboa, and others, purchase it from the growers, generally for foreign merchants: the whole of which (consisting of all the sorts), exported, is computed to be between 25 and 30,000 bales.—The commerce of this kingdom divides itself into three channels; two of exportation, and one of importation: the first two comprehends its own produce, and also that of its South American colonies; that of import includes all the articles of necessity, together with all those which luxury has rendered almost equally so, and which Spain draws from different countries, not only for its own use, but also for its transmarine dominions. The principal produce furnished by the kingdom itself for exportation, are wool, silk, oil, salt, kali, iron, wine, fruits, and some other trifling articles of natural national productions. The principal ports from whence they ship their wine and fruits are Malaga and Alicant. Their iron (which contains a great proportion of steel, so much so, as to make it rather intractable under the file) is generally exported from Bilboa; the steel of which, as well as that of Toledo, was famous all over Europe, when manufactured into sword blades. A very important article of export is barilla, an alkaline salt, obtained from plants peculiar to the provinces of Murcia and Valentia. This substance is used in bleaching, and the manufactures of glass and soap.

The Court of Directors of the United Company of Merchants trading to the East Indies do hereby declare, that they will put up to sale, at their ensuing September sale, besides those goods already declared, the following, viz.

COAST PIECE GOODS.

Calicoes, various denominations	175,239 pieces.
Muslins	772 ditto.
Prohibited	34,246 ditto.

Also 84 packages of privilege, Coast piece goods.

On Tuesday, September 5; prompt January 18, 1810.

Likewise, on Wednesday, September 13; prompt 26th January, 1810;

BENGAL PIECE GOODS.

Muslins, various, stitched and plain	40,483 pieces.
Calicoes, ditto	61,476 ditto.
Prohibited goods, various	14,261 ditto.

Also, on Tuesday, July 11; prompt 13th October following;

Prize, per Celestina, 55 casks, 854 bags sugar, 356 chests tea, 26 bales Mocha coffee, 478 bales Bourbon ditto, 446 bales Bourbon cotton, 431 bales Surat ditto, 3 bales honate, 5 casks 31 chests indigo, 544 bags pepper, 42 bags ginger, 5 bags cloves, 1 bag nutmegs, 15 cases 1 bag cassia, 27 chests star aniseed, 4 chests aloes, 53 bags mirabolams, 6 bags gum tragacanth, 1 bag incense, 12 casks tamarinds, 3 cases, 1 bale nankeens. 6 elephants teeth, 376 pieces ebony, 1 box tortoiseshell, 6 packages sundries.————Prize, per Nelson, 1 box nutmegs, 1 box cloves.————Prize, per Buccleugh, 74 casks pepper.————Prize, per Mentor, from the Cape, 66 casks sago, 108 bags cloves, 1901 bags coffee, 43 bags sweepings ditto, 5 bales cotton.————Prize, per Constantia, 31 casks, 75 chests indigo, 31 pieces rose wood, 140 pieces ebony wood, 26 pieces unrated wood, 192 elephants teeth, 75 rhinoceros's horns and hoofs.————Per Edward and Charles (warned in by Order of Council), 29 barrels cloves.

East India House, June 21. 1809.

The buyers of cotton wool are requested to take notice, that the Surat cotton, declared for sale on the 7th of July, is postponed.

SALES OF WEST INDIA PRODUCE.

From May 23d to May 30th —

800 hogsheads, 94 casks Jamaica, &c. sugar....from 61s. 0d. to 70s. 0d. per cwt.
1,011 hogsheads, 55 casks, 2,837 bags Plantation coffee....from 70s. 0d. to 122s. 6d. per cwt.
322 bags bonded pimento....from 9½d. to 10⅝ l. per lb.
156 puncheons Jamaica rum....from 3s. 3d. to 4s. 8d. per gall.

From May 30th to June 6th.

918 hogsheads, 77 casks, 2,517 bags coffee....from 70s. 0d. to 121s. 6d. per cwt.
434 bags pimento bonded....from 10d. to 1s. 2d. per lb.
20 bags Barbadoes ginger....from 4l. 3s. to 4l. 4s. per cwt.
87 bags Jamaica, Granada, and Trinidad cotton.from 1s. 3½d. to 1s. 7d. per lb.
566 serons Spanish and West India cotton....from 1s. 2⅞d. to 1s. 6d. per lb.

From June 6th to June 13th.

895 hogsheads, 77 casks Jamaica, Antigua, and St. Croix sugar....from 59s. 6d. to 69s. 6d. per cwt.
1,093 hogsheads, 37 casks, 2,221 bags coffee....from 70s. 0d. to 120s. 0d. per cwt.
379 puncheons, 3 and 4 overproof Jamaica rum..from 5s. 6d. to 6s. 1d. per gall.
3 puncheons, 6 and 7 ditto.... 4s. 0d. per gall.

From June 13th to June 20th.

705 hogsheads, 18 casks, 2,390 bags coffee....from 70s. 0d. to 124s. 0d. per cwt.
683 bags pimento bonded....from 9⅝d. to 10½d. per lb.

Average price of brown or Muscovado sugar, from the returns, exclusive of the duties payable thereon:

For the week ending May 24, was 38s. 10d. per cwt.
For the week ending May 31, was 37s. 6½d.
For the week ending June 7, was 36s. 3½d.
For the week ending June 14, was 35s. 8d.

SALES OF AMERICAN PRODUCE.

From May 23d to May 30th.

35 hogsheads Virginia tobacco....from 4½d. to 8¾ l. per lb.
154 hogsheads Virginia stemmed tobacco....from 7⅝d. to 10d. per lb.

From May 30th to June 6th.

14,080 Brazil hides....from 1½d. to 6¾d. per lb.
3,785 serons Brazil tallow....from 81s. 0d. to 85s. 0d. per cwt.
347 bags Surinam, Berbice, and Demarara cotton.from 1s. 6d. to 1s. 10½d. per lb.
169 bags Brazil coffee....from 72s. 0d. to 95s. 0d. per cwt.
40 hogsheads stripped leaf tobacco....from 6d. to 9d. per lb.

From June 6th to June 13th.

80 hogsheads Surinam sugar....from 58s. 6d. to 60s. 6d. per cwt.
5,284 Buenos Ayres hides....from 5d. to 6½d. per lb.
102 hogsheads Virginia tobacco, bonded....from 5d. to 9d. per lb.
20 hogsheads ditto, stripped leaf, bonded....from 8¾d. to 1s 2½d. per lb.

From June 13th to June 20th.

1,204 bags Brazil rice....from 22s. 0d. to 28s. 0 l. per cwt.
25 hogsheads Virginia tobacco, bonded....from 4⅝d. to 5⅞d. per lb.
67 hogsheads ditto, stemmed....from 5d. to 11⅝d. per lb.
9 hogsheads ditto, free of customs, no allowance..from 4½d. to 5⅝d. per lb.

Alum, English	ton	£	22	0	0	to 23	0	0
Aniseeds, Alicant	cwt.		7	18	0	8	5	0
Ditto German			4	10	0	5	0	0
Ashes, American Pot			3	0	0	3	15	0
Ditto Pearl			2	18	0	4	1	0
Barilla, Carthagena			2	15	0	2	18	0
Ditto Sicily			2	10	0	2	12	0
Ditto Teneriffe			2	10	0	2	11	0
Bark, Oak British, 45 cwt. L.			34	10	0	38	0	0
Ditto Foreign			8	0	0	11	10	0
Brandy, Cogniac	gal.		1	2	0	1	3	6
Ditto Spanish			0	18	0	0	19	6
Camphire, refined	lb.		0	7	0	0	7	4
Ditto unrefined	cwt.		33	5	0	34	0	0
Cochineal, garbled	lb		1	0	0	1	12	0
Ditto East Indian			0	6	0	0	7	6
Coffee, fine	cwt.		5	15	0	6	5	0
Ditto ordinary			3	10	0	4	10	0
Ditto Mocha in Time			8	15	0	9	5	0
Copperas, Green	lb.		0	6	6	0	7	0
Ditto White			2	5	0	2	9	0
Cotton-wool, Surinam			0	1	8	0	1	10
Ditto Jamaica			0	1	4	0	1	6
Ditto Smyrna			0	1	0	0	1	1
Ditto Bourbon			0	2	6	0	2	9
Ditto Pernambucca			0	1	10	0	1	11½
Ditto East Indian			0	1	4	0	1	10
Currants, Zant	cwt.		3	10	0	4	5	0
Deals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40 f. piece			0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto 2½ 36			0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto 2 30			0	0	0	0	0	0
Elephants' Teeth 1. 2. 3.	cwt.		25	0	0	32	10	0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.			20	0	0	30	0	0
Ditto Scrivell			12	10	0	20	0	0
Figs, Turkey			2	7	0	3	0	0
Flax, Riga	ton		104	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head			104	0	0	105	0	0
Fustick, Jamaica	ton		17	0	0	18	0	0
Ditto Cuba			20	0	0	22	10	0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.		4	15	0	6	10	0
Geneva, Hollands	gal.		1	0	0	1	2	0
Ditto English			0	11	0	0	13	9
Ginger, Jamaica, White	cwt.		4	16	0	8	12	0
Ditto Black			3	5	0	3	11	0
Ditto Barbadoes			4	0	0	4	4	0
Ditto East Indian			2	12	0	3	11	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.		6	0	0	12	5	0
Ditto Seneca			4	10	0	5	12	0
Ditto Sandrach			6	6	0	8	5	0
Ditto Tragacanth			20	10	0	23	0	0
Ditto Mastic	lb.		0	4	2	0	4	8
Hemp, Riga Rhine	ton		99	0	0	100	0	0
Ditto Petersburg clean			96	0	0	98	0	0
Ditto East Indian			92	0	0	100	0	0
Hides, English	lb.		0	0	3¾	0	0	5
Ditto Buenos Ayres			0	0	3	0	0	6¼
Ditto Dutch salted			0	0	3½	0	0	8
Ditto Spanish			0	0	5¼	0	0	8
Indico, Caracc. Flo. 1st & 2d			0	8	6	0	10	3
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.			0	7	3	0	10	0
Ditto Brazil			0	1	6	0	5	3
Iron, Pig, British,	ton		7	0	0	9	0	0
Ditto, in bars			16	0	0	17	0	0
Ditto Swedish, bars			22	0	0	24	10	0
Ditto Norway			24	0	0	25	0	0
Ditto Archangel			25	0	0	26	0	0
Juniper Berries, German	cwt.		4	0	0	4	5	0
Ditto Italian			4	5	0	4	10	0
Lead in pigs	fod.		36	0	0	39	0	0
Ditto red	ton		37	0	0	38	0	0
Ditto white			50	0	0	51	0	0
Lignum Vitæ, American			6	0	0	16	10	0
Ditto Tortola			0	0	0	0	0	0
Logwood, Camp.			18	0	0	19	10	0
Ditto Honduras Chipt			16	0	0	17	0	0
Ditto Unchipt				uncertain				
Ditto Jamaica Chipt			14	15	0	15	15	0
Ditto Unchipt				uncertain				
Madder Roots, Smyrna	cwt.		4	0	0	4	12	0

Ditto Dutch Crop		£	5	0	0	5	15	0
Mahogany, Honduras	ft.		0	1	6	0	2	0
Ditto Jamaica			0	1	4	0	2	2
Ditto Hispaniola			0	1	8	0	2	4
Molasses	cwt.		1	8	0	0	0	0
Oak plank, Dantzic, 4 & 3 inch	load		11	0	0	12	0	0
Oil, Lucca	25 gal.	jar	30	0	0	34	10	0
Ditto Spermaceti	ton		99	0	0	103	0	0
Ditto Whale, Greenland			35	0	0	37	0	0
Ditto Southern			40	0	0	42	0	0
Ditto Florence	half chest		4	12	0	5	5	0
Opium, Turkey	lb.		1	15	0	1	17	0
Orchilla, Canary	ton		238	0	0	250	0	0
Ditto Cape de Verd			130	0	0	140	0	0
Ditto Madeira			100	0	0	112	0	0
Pimento	lb.		0	1	6	0	1	8
Pitch, American	cwt.			uncertain				
Ditto Stockholm			0	18	0	1	0	0
Ditto Archangel			0	17	0	0	18	0
Quicksilver	lb.		0	4	6	0	4	7
Raisins, Bloom	cwt.		4	16	0	6	0	0
Ditto Malaga			2	0	0	3	0	0
Ditto Sun			2	8	0	3	13	0
Ditto Muscadine			6	5	0	10	0	0
Rice, Carolina				uncertain				
Ditto East Indian			1	0	0	2	5	0
Rum, Jamaica	gal.		0	3	9	0	5	6
Ditto Leeward I.			0	2	0	0	3	8
Saltpetre, East India Rough	cwt.		4	0	0	4	1	0
Ditto British Refined			4	7	0	4	8	0
Shellach			6	5	0	11	11	0
Shumack, Faro			1	11	0	1	15	0
Ditto Malaga			1	10	0	1	15	0
Ditto Sicily			1	9	0	1	13	0
Ditto Oporto			0	0	0	0	0	0
Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lb.		2	17	0	3	2	0
Ditto Bergam			2	18	3	2	18	0
Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm.			0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto 6 ditto			1	10	3	2	3	0
Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g.			1	3	0	1	14	0
Ditto Novi			2	10	0	2	17	0
Ditto Organzine			2	16	0	3	0	0
Sugar, Jamaica	cwt.		3	1	0	3	13	0
Ditto East India			3	0	0	4	3	0
Ditto Lumps			5	5	0	5	11	0
Ditto Single Loaves			5	0	0	5	13	0
Ditto Double Ditto	lb.		0	1	4	0	1	7
Tallow, English	cwt.		4	9	6	0	0	0
Ditto Russia, candle, white			4	10	0	4	12	0
Ditto, yellow			4	8	0	0	0	0
Ditto, Buenos Ayres			4	4	0	4	6	0
Tar, Archangel	B.		2	0	0	2	2	0
Tar, Stockholm	B.		2	2	0	2	5	0
Ditto, American				uncertain				
Tin in blocks	cwt.		5	18	0	8	0	0
Ditto, Grain, in blocks			7	7	0	0	0	0
Turpentine, American			1	15	0	2	0	0
Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	lb.		0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto, Mid. brown			0	0	5½	0	0	6¼
Ditto, Long Leaf			0	0	0	0	0	0
Tobacco, Virg. York River	lb.		0	0	9	0	0	0
Ditto, James River			0	0	0	0	0	0
Wax, English	cwt.		15	15	0	17	10	0
Ditto Dantzic			15	0	0	15	15	0
Ditto African			9	15	0	11	0	0
Wax, American	cwt.		14	15	0	15	10	0
Whale-fins, Greenland	ton		55	0	0	60	0	0
Ditto S. Fishery			30	0	0	32	10	0
Wine, Red Port	pipe		75	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Lisbon			85	0	0	95	0	0
Ditto Madeira			74	0	0	125	0	0
Ditto Calcavella			90	0	0	100	0	0
Ditto Sherry	butt		71	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Mountain			65	0	0	80	0	0
Ditto Vidonia	hogs.		70	0	0	85	0	0
Ditto Claret			44	0	0	90	0	0
Yarn, Mohair	lb.		0	3	3	0	11	0

PRICES OF

Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.

21st June, 1809.

London Dock Stock .....122l. per cent.
West India ditto.....180l. per cent.
East India ditto .....130l. per cent.
Commercial ditto .....134l. per cent.

Grand Junction Canal Shares ....1811. per share.
Grand Surrey ditto ..... 80l. per share.
Kennett and Avon ditto..... 24l. per share.
Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares 120l per cent.
Albion ditto.....58l. per share.
Hope ditto.....7s. per share premium.
Imperial Fire Assurance .....65l. per share.
Kent ditto ....48l. per share.
Rock Life Assurance..... 4s. to 5s. per share premium.
Commercial Road Stock .....122l. per cent.
London Institution ..... . 84l. per share.
Surrey ditto.....par.
South London Water-works.....135l. per share.
East London Water-works... ...155l. per share.
West Middlesex ditto.... .....111l. per share.

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AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from June 10 to June 18, 1809.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Whea		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Essex	84	8	50	6	42	4	35	0	52	5
Kent	81	0	53	0	53	6	35	0	52	6
Sussex	77	0	00	0	40	0	33	0	00	0
Suffolk	79	4	00	0	37	0	28	8	47	11
Cambridge	80	4	00	0	38	0	25	8	49	8
Norfolk	83	1	08	0	35	10	32	4	47	0
Lincoln	84	2	53	6	45	1	26	9	56	2
York	81	7	00	0	44	10	27	10	54	9
Durham	94	9	00	0	00	0	35	9	00	0
Northumb.	86	7	70	0	45	4	31	0	00	0
Cumberlan.	99	7	04	8	46	3	30	6	00	0
Westmorl.	112	5	80	0	51	9	31	7	00	0
Lancaster	101	0	00	0	47	8	29	11	63	0
Chester	89	9	00	0	50	8	34	0	65	0
Gloucester	90	4	00	0	46	10	39	5	66	6
Somerset	86	4	00	0	42	0	26	0	61	8
Monmouth	85	9	00	0	43	2	00	0	00	0
Devon	86	1	00	0	39	10	2	0	00	0
Cornwall	91	1	00	0	41	5	25	6	00	0
Dorset	80	11	00	0	37	0	00	0	00	0
Hants	81	2	00	0	43	9	33	6	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Whea		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Middlesex	89	6	48	7	42	4	34	8	53	7
Surrey	90	4	46	0	43	6	37	8	56	0
Hertford	81	10	49	0	44	6	33	4	52	6
Bedford	86	5	60	8	44	10	37	5	58	10
Huntingdon	83	3	00	0	42	6	32	0	53	11
Northampt.	84	8	54	0	44	6	32	4	66	0
Rutland	91	0	00	0	47	5	36	0	64	0
Leicester	89	8	49	11	43	2	31	10	52	8
Nottingham	94	6	66	3	45	6	33	4	61	4
Derby	95	9	00	0	00	0	36	8	70	3
Stafford	94	11	00	0	50	0	34	2	56	11
Salop	94	1	69	0	48	11	34	5	00	0
Hereford	82	2	48	0	42	0	34	2	59	5
Worcester	88	6	00	0	43	10	42	0	67	7
Warwick	92	5	00	0	57	7	40	6	72	10
Wilts	82	10	00	0	41	0	37	6	63	4
Berks	92	6	00	0	41	9	33	0	60	4
Oxford	89	5	00	0	42	2	37	10	59	3
Bucks	91	3	00	0	43	0	37	5	57	8
					WALES.					
N Wales	95	4	00	0	45	0	28	4	00	0
S Wales	87	10	00	0	53	5	20	6	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,
Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,
At Nine o'Clock, A. M

1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
May 27	29.65	65	S	Fair
28	29.61	64	S	Ditto
29	29.5	63	S	Ditto
30	29.85	56	WNW	Ditto
31	29.80	57	SW	Ditto
June 1	29.48	65	S	Ditto
2	29. 5	64	S	Rain
3	30.04	59	SSW	Fair
4	29.72	61	SE	Ditto
5	29.37	60	ESE	Rain
6	29.64	61	S	Fair
7	29.72	59	W	Rain
8	29.79	62	S	Ditto
9	29 58	62	S	Rain

1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
June 10	29.56	60	WNW	Rain
11	29.80	61	W	Ditto
12	30.11	62	SW	Fair
13	30.01	60	W	Ditto
14	29.99	65	SW	Ditto
15	29.90	62	N	Ditto
16	30.00	63	SW	Ditto
17	29.82	64	W	Ditto
18	29.91	60	N	Ditto
19	30.00	62	N	Ditto
20	30.07	66	N	Ditto
21	30.25	66	NW	Ditto
22	30.26	63	ESE	Ditto
23	30.32	69	N	Ditto

Joyce Gold, Printer, Shoe-lane, London.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE, 1809.

Days 1809	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Consols	3 per Ct Reduc	4 per Ct Consol	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	So. Sea Stock.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	State Lot Tickets.	City Fr. Tick.	Cons. for Ac.
May 26	247	68 a ¼	67½	83	99⅝	——	18⅜	——	——	——	——	——	137	18s pr.	14s pr.	——	——	68¼ a ⅞
27	——	68 a ⅛	67½	83	99¾	——	——	½ pr.	——	——	95½	——	——	20s pr.	14s pr.	——	——	68¼
29	holiday																	
30	249	68 a ¼	67½	83	99⅞	——	18 7-16	½ pr.	66	——	95½	——	188	20s pr.	13s pr.	——	——	68¼
31	249½	68 a ⅛	67½	83	99⅞	——	18 7-16	½ pr.	66⅛	7½	——	——	189½	19s pr.	13s pr.	——	——	68⅛ a ⅞
June 1	——	68⅛ a ⅜	67⅝	83⅛	99⅞	——	18 7-16	½ pr.	——	7¼	——	——	190	17s pr.	13s pr.	——	——	68⅝ a 69
2	251½	68⅛ a ½	67¼	83⅛	par	——	18 7-16	¼ pr.	66¼	——	96	——	——	17s pr.	13s pr.	——	——	69 a ⅛
3	——	68⅜ a ½	67⅞	83⅛	99⅞	——	18½	——	——	——	——	——	——	18s pr.	13s pr.	——	——	69 a ⅛
5	holiday																	
6	253	68¼ a ½	67¾	83⅛	99⅞	——	18½	½ pr.	——	——	——	——	——	18s pr.	12s pr.	——	——	68⅞ a 69
7	254½	——	67¾	83¼	99¾	——	18½	½ pr.	66¼	——	96¼	——	——	18s pr.	12s pr.	——	——	68⅞ a 69
8	——	——	67⅞	83¼	——	——	18½	½ pr.	——	——	——	——	——	18s pr.	12s pr.	——	——	69 a ⅛
9	256½	——	67⅞	83½	——	——	18½	¾ pr.	——	——	——	——	——	21s pr.	11s pr.	——	——	69⅛ a ¼
10	253	——	68	83½	——	——	18 9-16	¾ pr.	——	——	——	——	——	20s pr.	11s pr.	——	——	69 a ⅛
12	——	——	68	83⅜	——	——	18 9-16	¾ pr.	——	——	——	——	——	19s pr	11s pr.	——	——	69 a ⅛
13	257¼	——	68	83½	——	——	18 9-16	½ pr.	——	——	——	——	——	19s pr.	12s pr.	——	——	69⅛ a ¼
14	258½	——	68	83½	——	——	18 9-16	¾ pr.	66½	——	96½	74½	——	19s pr.	11s pr.	——	——	69⅜
15	260	——	68⅛	83½	——	——	18 9-16	¾ pr.	——	7¼	——	——	——	13s pr.	11s pr.	——	——	69⅛ a ¼
16	——	——	68⅜	83½	——	——	18⅝	¾ pr.	66⅝	——	——	——	——	18s pr.	11s pr.	——	——	69⅛ a ¼
17	259¼	——	68⅜	83⅝	——	——	18⅝	¾ pr.	66⅝	——	——	——	——	18s pr.	11s pr.	——	——	——
19	——	——	68⅜	83½	——	——	——	¾ pr.	——	——	——	——	——	——	11s pr.	——	——	69⅛ a ¼
20	261	——	68½	83⅝	——	——	18⅝	¾ pr.	——	7 5-16	——	——	——	16s pr.	8s pr.	——	——	69¼ a ⅜
21	260½	——	68½	83⅝	——	——	18 11-16	¾ pr.	——	7 5-16	——	——	——	16s pr.	9s pr.	21¼ 11s	——	69 a ⅜
22	259	——	68¼	83⅝	——	——	18 11-16	1 pr.	——	——	——	——	——	17s pr.	9s pr.	21¼ 11s	81 8s	69¼ a ⅜
23	259¾	——	68¼	83⅝	——	——	18⅝	¾ pr.	66¾	——	——	——	——	17s pr.	11s pr.	21¼ 11s	81 8s	69⅜ a ¼
24	holiday																	

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A

LIST

OF

BANKRUPTS,

FROM

December 27, 1808, to June 24, 1809.

A.

ANDERSON, J. Stockport, draper, Jan. 10. [Battye, Chancery-lane.]
Aspland, W. Kensington, cheesemonger, Jan. 28. [Popkin, Dean-street, Soho.]
Allen, D. Newgate-street, boot and shoe maker, Feb. 4. [Jones and Co. Church-yard, Covent-garden.]
Allen, W. Chandos-street, shoe maker, Feb. 7. [Pickes and Co. Swithin's-lane.]
Atkinson, J. Clcveley-mill, Lancashire, miller, Feb. 14. [Caton and Co. Aldersgate-street.]
Atkinson, S. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, insurance broker, Feb. 28. [Atkinson, Chancery-lane.]
Austin, T. Chester, coach proprietor, March 28. [Huxley, Temple.]
Allen, J. Toxteth-park, Lancashire, oilman, April 11. [Bigg, Hatton-garden.]
Agg, J. jun. Bristol, printer, April 15. [Cardale and Co. Gray's-inn.]
Andrews, J. Manchester, inn keeper, April 22. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]
Adams, T. High-street, Southwark, innholder, April 22. [Williams, Cursitor-street.]
Ashton, T. Stamford, linen draper, April 22. [Jackson and Co. Stamford.]
Alger, S. C. Gracechurch-street, porkman, May 20.
Ayres, J. Stratford, coal merchant, May 20. [Robinson and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
Allen, E. and Hancock, J. Bristol, navy contractors, June 10. [Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
Abbott, W. Prescot, watch movement maker, June 13. [Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street.]
Abbot, J. Frescot, grocer, June 13. [Avison, Liverpool.]
Adams, J. Walsall, factor, June 17. [Turner and Co. Bloomsbury-square.]

B.

Blannin, N. Westbury-upon-Trim, timber merchant, Jan. 7. [Field and Co. Clifford's-inn.]
Barlow, W. Stockport, linen draper, Jan. 10. [Edge, Temple.]
Birchall, J. Liverpool, butcher, Jan. 14. [Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court.]
Budden, H. Little Chapel-street, Westminster, carpenter, Jan. 14. [Latkow, Wardrobe-place.]
Barton, J. S. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 17. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]
Browne, E. Liverpool, tea dealer, Jan. 21. [Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court.]
Brown, J. Little Eastcheap, cheesemonger, Jan. 24. [Gregory, Clement's-inn.]
Baumer, G. Cambridge-heath, Middlesex, stock broker, Jan. 28. [Aspinall, Quality-court.]
Billing, J. Ravensthorp, woolcomber, Feb. 4. [Baucutt, Long Buckley.]
Browne, J. Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 4. [Windle, John-street, Bedford-row.]
Boardman, T. jun. Manchester, liquor merchant, Feb. 11. [Foulkes and Co. Gray's-inn.]
Brown, W. Wormwood-street, victualler, Feb. 11. [Tayler, Craven-street, Strand.]
Bentley, P. College-hill, builder, Feb. 18. [Luckett, Wilson-street, Finsbury-square.]
Bailey, S. and T. Hanwell Heath, chandlers, Feb. 21. [Benton, Union-street, Southwark.]
Broadfield, E. H. Stourport, boat-builder, Feb. 25. [Bigg, Hatton-garden.]
Ball, J. New Sarum, victualler, Feb. 25. [Amor and Co. Southampton.]
Brooke, J. Sheffield hardwareman, Feb. 25. [Battye, Chancery-lane.]
Bird, W. Stone, Staffordshire, and broadfield, E. H. Stourport, Worcestershire, boat builders, March 4. [Bigg, Hatton-garden.]
Bayley, W. Burnham, boat builder, March 4. [Mawley, Dorset-street, Salisbury-square.]
Butcher, W. Chicksand-street, Mile-end New Town, Builder, March 4. [Burt, John-street, Crutched-friars.]
Burt, W. Colyton, money scrivener, March 7. [Warry, New-inn.]
Bromley, W. G. and Smith, R. Bishopsgate-street, auctioneers, March 11. [Adams, Old Jewry.]
Breakspear, J. Oxford-street, silversmith, March 11. [Batchellor and Co. Serjeant's-inn.]
Bradley, E. sen. Bromley, Middlesex, baker, Mar. 11. [Neeld and Co. Norfolk-street, Strand.]
Brace, J. Butt-lane, Deptford, dealer, March 11. [Searle, Child's-place, Temple-bar.]
Baxter, J. Sheffield, edge tool manufacturer, March 14. [Wilson, Greville-street.]
Bowers, J. Manchester, inn keeper, March 14. [Ellis, Cursitor-street.]
Blakey, J. sen. Stepney, ship owner, March 21. [Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street.]
Brothers, J. P. Aldermanbury, jeweller, March 21. [Frowd and Co. Temple.]
Brown, J. and J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, sadlers, April 1. [Flexney, Chancery-lane.]
Bailey, T. Birmingham, victualler, April 8. [Constable, Symond's-inn.]
Bull, J. Grove-place, Deptford, victualler, April 8. [Drake, Doctors'-commons.]
Burwell, J. Union-street, near North Shields, upholsterer, April 8. [Meggison, Hatton-garden.]
Brown, J. C. Salford, hawker, April 18. [Ellis, Cursitor-street.]

Biggs, P. Gloucester-terrace, Cannon-street-road, auctioneer, April 15. [Smith and Co. Leman-street, Goodman's-fields.]

Brothers, S. R. Birmingham, gilt toy maker, April 18. [Constable, Symond's-inn.]

Brothers, J. P. and Brothers, S. R. Birmingham, wholesale jewellers, April 18. [Frowd and Co. Temple.]

Bolton, R. and G. Wigan, spirit merchants, April 26. [Gaskell, Wigan.]

Braine, W. Sutton-street, Westminster, plane maker, April 29. [Allen, Carlisle-street.]

Bamber, J. Ormskirk, wine and spirit merchant, April 29. [Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court.]

Bells, J. Great Yarmouth, draper, May 2. [Hurrott and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]

Bonner, F. H. Fleet-street, stationer, May 2. [Young and Co. Essex-street.]

Benton, G. and J. Birmingham, jewellers, May 2. [Devon and Co. Gray's-inn.]

Bannister, W. Romford, baker, May 2. [Cutting, Bartlett's-buildings.]

Broad, J. Vine-street, Pedlar's-acre, dealer, May 2. [Rogers and Co. Manchester-buildings.]

Barton, J. Stockport, cotton spinner, May 9. [Willis, Warnford-court.]

Bogg, J. Mansfield, inn keeper, May 9. [Bovill, New Bridge-street.]

Bright, T. Westbury-upon-Severn, corn dealer, May 9. [Chilton, Lincoln's-inn.]

Bayley, J. High-street, Shadwell, ship breaker, May 13. [Chapman, St. Mildred's-court.]

Barber, S. Stapenhill, tanner, May 13. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]

Booth, W. Carlisle, grocer, May 16. [Hodgson, Carlisle.]

Barton, J. West Cowes, brewer, May 16. [Drake, Doctors'-commons.]

Bowes, W. Newport, Isle of Wight, ironmonger, May 20. [Worsley, Newport.]

Berry, C. sen. and Rochester, R. Norwich, booksellers, May 20. [Simpson and Co. Norwich.]

Blundell, J. Lloyd's Coffee-house, insurance broker, May 20. [Palmer and Co. Copthall-court.]

Bryan, J. Merthyr Tydvill, common brewer, May 23. [Bleasdale and Co. New inn.]

Buddle, W. Chenies-street, Bedford-square, May 30. [Godmond, New Bridge-street.]

Bennett, B. Hailsham, brewer, June 3. [Barber, Chancery-lane.]

Bailey, J. Chancery-lane, printer, June 3. [Pearce and Son, St. Swithin's-lane.]

Bleckly, G. Reading, ironmonger, June 6. [Hunt, Surrey-street, Strand.]

Barns, J. Kendal, dealer, June 6. [Farrer and Co. Bread-street-hill.]

Benton, W. Stoneywell, miller, June 10. [Lambert, Hatton-garden.]

Barclay, W. Manchester-buildings, dealer, June 10. [Rogers and Son, Manchester-buildings.]

Bosher, R. Hungerford-street, victualler, June 13. [Cross, Southwark.]

Bolton, J. John-street, Adelphi, wine merchant, June 17. [Hannam, Great Piazza, Covent-garden.]

Beacon, W. Taunton, currier, June 17. [Blake and Sons, Cook's Court.]

Bryan, M. George-street, Hanover-square, picture dealer, June 17. [Holmes and Co. Clement's-inn.]

Butterworth, J. Abchurch-lane, broker, June 24. [Druce, Billiter-square.]

Bickford, J. Brixham, shopkeeper, June 24. [Ballachy, Capel-court.]

Bolton, J. R. John street, Adelphi, wine merchant, June 24. [Hannam, Great Piazza, Covent-garden.]

C.

Children, G. Dover, sadler, Jan. 28. [Barnes, Clifford's-inn.]

Clay, R. Hackney, merchant, Jan. 28. [Warrand, Castle-court, Budge-row.]

Carter, J. Crosby-square, merchant, Jan. 28. [Palmer and Co. Copthall-court.]

Cattell, H. Duke-street, Worship-square, silk manufacturer, Feb. 11 [Coott, Austin-friars.]

Connop, J. and Newton, C. L. Red-lion-street, Spitalfields, dyers, Feb. 11. [Alliston, Freeman's-court, Cornhill.]

Clark, J. R. St. James's-street, milliner, Feb. 11. [Chambers, Furnival's-inn.]

Choyce, W. Coventry, inn keeper, Feb. 11. [Tebbutt and Co. Gray's-inn.]

Clarke, A. Newport, Isle of Wight, tanner, Feb. 21. [Catty and Co. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street.]

Cowsill, W. Manchester, stone mason, Feb. 21. [Milne and Co. Temple.]

Cooper, D. Stockport, hat manufacturer, Feb. 25. [Baxter and Co. Furnival's-inn.]

Clancy, J. Tottenham-court-road, provision merchant, Feb. 25. [Shearman, Hart-street, Bloomsbury.]

Cotton, J. Coventry, builder, March 4. [Inge and Co. Coventry.]

Crane, T. Preston, ironmonger, March 7. [Avison, Liverpool.]

Charles, J. Tregare, timber dealer, March 11. [Williams, Red-lion-square.]

Croton, J. Drury-lane, linen draper, March 25. [Tagg, Spread Eagle-court, Threadneedle-street.]

Clapson, J. Henrietta-street, Hackney-road, carpenter, March 28. [Wasbrough, Throgmorton-street.]

Colton, S. and W. Scawby, corn merchants, April 1. [Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street.]

Croston, E. Bishop Wearmouth, milliner, April 4. [Wharton and Co. Temple.]

Carter, T. Mason-street, Kent-road, dealer, April 15. [Walker, Old Jewry.]

Court, J. St. Crivell's, Gloucestershire, timber merchant, April 15. [James, Calford.]

Cunningham, E. and J. Davis-street, Hanover-square, livery stable keepers, April 15. [Fielder, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square.]

Cooper, J. Adamson-tide-Eight, Lancashire, victualler, April 22. [Foulkes and Co. Gray's-inn.]

Clay, M. South Shields, linen draper, April 26. [Allen and Co. Newcastle-upon-Tyne.]

Capes, G. Gainsborough, wharfinger, April 26. [Exley and Co. Furnival's-inn.]

Colekin, W. and J. Coventry, grocers, April 29. [Fielder, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square.]

Clarke, R. Whitechapel, factor, May 2. [Tyler, Bedford-street, Bedford-square.]

Coldfield, T. Wakefield, dealer, May 2. [Evans, Barton-garden.]

Clarke, R. Tooley-street, cheesemonger, May 2. [Wiletson, Furnival's-inn.

Cock, J. D. and Pitchers, J. Norwich, wine and liquor merchants, May 9. [Windus and Co. Chancery-lane.]

Carter, C. Clapham, mason, May 9. [Marson, Newington Butts.]

Collison, T. Southampton-row, Bloomsbury, cabinet maker, May 13. [Vincent, Bedford-street, Bedford-square.]

Chenu, D. Great Queen-street, French stove manufacturer, May 13. [A'Becket, Broad-street, Golden-square.]

Chiffence, E. Sarum, musical instrument maker, May 13. [Luxmore, Red-lion-square.]

Charlton, C. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, me chant, May 16. [Bacon, Southampton-street, Covent-garden.]

Charlton, J. W. Molyneaux-street, stone mason, May 16. [Gale and Son, Bedford-street, Bedford-row.]

Cox, T. Great Yarmouth, coal merchant, May 16. [Peacock, Lincoln's-inn-fields.]

Chapman, E. Tunbridge-wells, carpenter, May 20. [Cunningham New North-street, Red-lion-square.]

Cadman, C. Park-street, Islington, carpenter, June 3. [Edwards, Symond's-inn.]

Clarkson, G. Bristol, cabinet maker, June 10. [James, Gray's-inn.]

Charman, J. Great Turnstile, Holborn, flour factor, June 10. [Pullen, Fore-street.]

Carr, G. Ripon, iron founder, June 17. [Exley and Co. Furnival's-inn.]

Churchett, G. Plymouth, baker, June 17. [Elworthy, Plymouth-dock.]

Cowpar, R. Cateaton-street, warehouseman, June 17. [Wild, Warwick-square.]

Clapham, W. Kennington, wine merchant, June 20. [Teasdale and Co. Merchant-Taylors'-hall.]

Cooke, I. Gravesend, carpenter, June 20. [Debary and Co. Temple.]

Cogan, T. Houndsditch, stationer, June 24. [Wiltshire and Co. Old Broad-street.]

D.

Dewhurst, P. Preston, slater, Dec. 21. [Bleasdale and Co. New-inn.]

Dutton, W. Liverpool, grocer, Dec. 31. [Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court.]
Dawson, J. Tottington, innkeeper, Jan. 3. [Wigleswortli, Gray's-inn.]
Douglas, J. Loughborough, merchant, Jan. 10. [Bleasdale and Co. New-inn.]
Davis, H. Warmingster, grocer, Jan. 21. [Davies, Lothbury.]
Davies, S. and Davies, P. Drayton, bankers, Jan. 21. [Butterton, Market Drayton.]
Davies, D. Carmarthen, ironmonger, Jan. 24. [James, Gray's-inn.]
Davenport, J. and Finncy, J. Aldermanbury, merchants, Jan. 23. [Warrand, Castle-court, Budge-row.]
Davenport, T. Derby, linen draper, Jan. 28. [Warrand, Castle court, Budge-row.]
Dewar, A. Strood, Kent, millwright, Feb. 4. [Aubrey, Took's-court.]
Davis, G. Kingsland-road, cow keeper, Feb. 14. [Taylor, Old-street-road. Superseded, May 13.
Dean, J. Birmingham, japanner, Feb. 18. [Beswick, Birmingham.]
Darby, W. Hoxton, butcher, Feb. 18. [Townsend, Staple-inn.]
De Prado, J. Lime-street, lead merchant, Feb. 18. [Pearce and Son, Swithin's-lane.]
Dempsey, W. and Acraman, J. Bristol, tailors, Feb. 28. [Edmunds, Lincoln's-inn.]
Dalton, T. Mitcham, shopkeeper, March 4. [Fisher, Bell-square, Foster-lane.]
Dobson, P. Claughton, cotton spinner, March 11. [Barrets, Gray's-inn.]
Draper, T. City-road, surgeon and Apothecary, Mar. 18. [Wilson, Devonshire-street, Bishopsgate-street.]
Davies, T. Birmingham, dealer in coals, March 25. [Egerton, Gray's inn.]
Davies, T. Haverfordwest, mercer, March 28. [James, Gray's-inn.]
Deane, E. Liverpool, merchant, March 28. [Windle, John-street, Bedford-row.]
Deare, E. Liverpool, merchant, April 4. [Windle, John-street, Bedford-row.]
Davenport, J. Manchester, baker, April 8. [Edmund's, Lincoln's-inn.]
Denny, J. Barbican, stationer, April 15. [Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court.]
Darnell, T. Billingham, common brewer, April 15. [Sloper and Co. Montague-street, Russell-square.]
Dignum, W. St. Martin's-le-Grand, cheesemonger, April 15. [Bryant, Copthall-court.]
Donelly, J. Greek-street, Soho, milliner, April 18. [Cunningham, New North-street, Red. lion-square.]
Danson, W. Lancaster, woollen draper, April 22. [Blakelock and Co. Temple.]
Danson, R. Golgate in Ellel, Lancashire, coal merchant, April 22. [Bleasdale and Co New-inn.]
Davidson, J. East India Chambers, merchant, April 26. [Wilde, jun. Castle-street, Falcon square.]
Dalkin, R. South Shields, merchant, May 13. [Bland, Racquet-court.]
Dent, J. Shelton, money scrivener, May 13. [Wilson, Temple.]
Dyke, S. J. Percival-street, grocer, May 23. [Pringle, Greville-street.]
Dean, R. Star and Garter Tavern, Kew-bridge, tavern keeper, June 10. [Jullcon and Co. Old Brentford.]
Davies, E. T. Great Warner-street, linen draper, June 13. [Sweet, Temple.]
Davies, E T. Great Warner-street, linen draper, June 17. [Sweet, Temple.]
Dewhurst, G. J. Halifax, grocer, June 17. [Hodgson, Surrey-street, Strand.]
Dickie, T. Cornhill, bookseller, June 20. [Birkett, Walbrook.]

E.

Etty, S. Oxford, wine merchant, Jan. 21. [Moore, Bow-lane.]
Edmonds, E. Monument-yard, wine merchant, Jan. 23. [Sarel, Surrey-street, Strand.]
Ele, S. Cannon-street-road, St. George's, mason, Feb. 4. [Burt, Gould-square, Crutched-friars.]
Elstob, H. Sunderland, near the Sea, mercer, Feb. 4. [Blakiston, Symond's-inn.]
Eastwood, J. and J. Uppermill, in Saddleworth, Yorkshire, dyers, Feb. 7. [Meredith and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
Evans, S. Wolverhampton, carpenter, Feb. 11. [Smart and Co. Staple-inn.]
Eustace, W. Little Carter-lane, cabinet maker, Feb. 11. [Sweet, Temple.]
Egler, G. Portsea, miller, March 25. [Shelton, Old Bailey.]
Empsom, E. of the Adam and Eve, Bowling-street, Victualler, April 22. [Shepherd, Hyde-street, Bloomsbury.]
Eaton, J. Godstone, farmer, April 22. [Dyne, Serjeant's-inn.]
Earle, W. Edmond-street, Pancras, dealer, May 2. [Eves, Chapel-street, Bedford-row.]
Edney, J. High Holborn, cheesemonger, May 2. [Bryant, Copthall-court.]
Ellam, W. Windle, tanner, June 10. [Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street.]

F.

Frost, T. Leadenhall-street, stationer, Jan. 10. [Evitt and Co. Haydon-street, Minories.]
Fiaser, T. Wells-street, Mary-le-bone, coach spring manufacturer, Jan. 14. [Finero, Charles-street, Cavendish-square.]
Fox, R. Rugby, scrivener, Jan. 31. [Kinderley and Co. Gray's-inn.]
Frow, T. Mablethorpe, innholder, Feb. 11. [Spencer, Lamb's-conduit-street.]
Fairbridge, W. Gough-square, dealer, Feb. 11. [Brace, New Boswell-court.]
Fisher, B. Dudley, wine merchant, Feb. 18. [Smith and Co. Birmingham,]
Forster, R. High-street, Bloomsbury, cheesemonger, March 11. [Wilde, Warwick-square.]
Finch, J. C. Russell-court, Drury-lane, tavern keeper, March 11. [Bower, Clifford's-inn.]
Firmin, P. Dedham, money scrivener, March 11. [Woodgate, Golden-square.]
Forster, P. Great Yarmouth, bookseller, March 21. [Hanriott and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
Feather, L. Nottingham, dealer, and Chapman, April 4. [Blakclock and Co. Temple.]
Fowler, W. Distaff-lane, wine merchant, April 26. [Warrand, Castle-court, Budge-row.]
Fleet, J. St. Peter's Cheesehill, miller, May 20. [Bacon, Southampton-street, Covent-garden.]
Foreman, T. Chatham, grocer, May 27. [Flexney, Chancery-lane.]
Frecmantle, J. Brandon, J. and Deformeaux, J. King-street, Goswell-street, iron founders, June 3. [Dixon and Co. Paternoster-row.]

G.

German, W. Bristol, tiler, Jan. 14. [James, Gray's-inn.]
Glazier, E. Lea-bridge, publican and wharfinger, Jan. 14. [Tebbutt and Co. Gray's-inn.]
Greenwell, J. South Shields, butcher, Jan. 24. [Bell and Co. Bow-lane.]
Gillum, J. Cambridge, merchant, Jan. 24. [Sandys and Co. Crane-court.]
Gorton, R. Pendleton, Lancashire, cotton sizer, Jan. 28. [Ellis, Cursitor-street.]
Grater, R. Stoke Damarell, scrivener, Jan. 28. [Santer, Chancery-lane.]
Gane, J. Trowbridge, carpenter, Jan. 31. [Debary and Co. Temple.]
Glover, W. and J. Poultry, haberdashers, Feb. 7. [Mason, St Michael's Church-yard.]
Gregory, J. Haverhill, baker, Feb. 21. [Cutting, Bartlett's-buildings.]
Gilpin, J. East Teignmouth, victualler, Feb. 25. [Boutflower, Devonshire-street, London.]
Garner, J. Thetford, hatter, Feb. 25. [Bousfield, Bouverie-street.]
Grew, G. Waltham Cross, tailor, Feb. 28. [Thomas, Fen-court, Fenchurch-street.]
George, J. Carburton-street, Fitzroy-square, horse dealer, March 4. [Ellis, James-street, Buckingham-gate.]
Gibson, R. H. and Benjamin, Wolf, Windsor-place, City-road, jewellers, March 4. [Coote, Austin-friars.]
Gurney, J. Acre-lane, Brixton-causeway, carpenter, March 11. [Godmond, New Bridge-street.]
Guillod, T. Craven-street, Strand, wine merchant, April 1. [Dann and Co. Broad-street.]

Gillespie, W. Basinghall-street, tailor, April 22. [Vandercom, Bush-lane.]

Gamble, W. Liverpool, linen merchant, May 13. [Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court.]

Greenway, O. Greenway, J. T. and Greenway, F. H. Bristol, stone masons, May 13. [Evans, Hatton-garden.]

Giles, W. Southampton-street, Covent-garden, grocer, May 23. [Brace, New Boswell-court.]

Gorton, J. Manchester, merchant, May 23. [Milne and Co. Temple.]

Gibson, T. High-street, St. Mary-le-bone, ironmonger, June 3. [Sudlow, Monument-yard.]

Giles, D. jun. Cornbrook, near Manchester, brewer, June 3. [Willis, Warnford-court.]

Giorgi, B. Wilson-street, Moorfields, chemist, June 3. [Loxley, Cheapside.]

Green, E. Stepney, carpenter, June 3. [Cowper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]

H.

Harvey, R. Woolwich, baker, Dec. 31. [Allan, Frederick's-place, Old Jewry.]

Heaven, W. Nailsworth, clothier, Dec. 31. [Pullen, Tore-street.]

Harrison, J. P. St. Bees, cotton manufacturer, Dec. 31. [Milne and Co. Temple.]

Hunt, J. Liverpool, haberdasher, Dec. 31. [Blacklock, St. Mildred's-court.]

Haves, J. Oxford, grocer, Dec. 31. [Young, West Smithfield.]

Huckford, W. London-street, victualler, Jan. 24. [Lingard, Lower Chapman-street, New-road, St. George's-in-the-east.]

Hunter, J. Whitehaven, mercer, Jan. 24. [Clennell, Staple-inn.]

Hoare, T. and Allen, W. Waltham-lane, Chesbunt, calico printers, Jan. 28. [Bond, East India chambers, Leadenhall-street.]

Hoare, T. Waltham-lane, Chesbunt, victualler, Jan. 28. [Bond, East India-chambers, Leadenhall-street.]

Hickson, T. Leicester-square, boot and shoe maker, Jan. 28. [Jones and Co. Covent-garden-church-yard.]

Hoop, J. Walcot, Somerset, grocer, Feb. 4. [Shephard and Co. Bedford-row.]

Hetherington, D. Low Crosby, Cumberland, drover, Feb. 7. [Birkitt, Bond-court, Walbrook.]

Hand, J. Wormwood-street, warehouseman, Feb. 18. [Marson, Newington-butts.]

Horsfall, W. Hampstead-road, victualler, Feb. 18. [Warne, Old Broad-street.]

Hodsoll, A. Sherborne, linen draper, Feb. 21. [Bonrdillon and Co. Little Friday-street.] Superseded June 6.

Hodson, W. Manchester, cotton manufacturer, Feb. 21. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]

Harton, T. Cotford, mercer, Feb. 25. [James, Collford.]

Harwood, W. Tiverton, blacksmith, Feb. 28. [Blake and Son, Cook's-court, Carey-street.]

Holt, J. Salford, dyer, March 4. [Ellis, Cursitor-street.]

Harty, L. Watford, silk throwster, March 4. [Fairlie, Lincoln's-inn.]

Heslop, W. Long-acre, man's mercer, March 7. [Sweet, Lyon's-inn.]

Hillar, H. P. market, umbrella maker, March 11. Bagby, Symond's-inn.]

Hunt, S. J. Norwich, Duffield manufacturer, March 14. [Sargers, Great St. Helens.]

Hobinson, J. Fleet-street, linen draper, March 18. [Foss, Essex-street.]

Holland, H. Bardfish, brickmaker, March 21. [Williams, Red-lion-square.]

Hunt, T. York, money scrivener, March 25. [Morton, Furnival's-inn.]

Hall, C. Stanford, banker, March 28. [Collins and Co. Stanford.]

Haynes, M. S. Queenhithe, insurance broker, March 28. [Allen, Frederick's-place, Old Jewry.]

Hitchcock, J. Sculcoates, white lead merchant, April 1. [Pearce and Son, St. Swithin's-lane.]

Holland, J. Cheapside, haberdasher, April 4. [Meddowcroft, Gray's-inn.]

Horton, S. Birmingham, draper, April 8. [Parton, Temple.]

Harrison, S. Kent-road, bricklayer, April 15. [Marsen, Newington-butts.]

Hull, T. Bath, carrier, April 18. [Sandys and Co. Crane-court, Fleet-street.]

Heath, R. Warnford-court, merchant, April 22. [Adams, Old Jewry.]

Hen hall, S. Newman-street, shopkeeper, April 22. [Stoks, Golden-square.]

Hughes, D. Bangor, druggist, April 22. [Edmunds, Lincoln's-inn.]

Halladay, J. Bath-street, St. Luke's, coal merchant, April 25. [Palmer and Co. Cornhill-court.]

Hart, G. Stamford-street, horse-dealer, May 2. [Empsom, Lambeth-road.]

Hankin, J. Holloway, builder, May 2. [Abbott, Spafields.]

Hawkins, T. Bristol, grocer, May 2. [James, Gray's-inn.]

Hart, A. H. Houndsditch, broker, May 6. [Henson, Dorset-street, Salesbury-square.]

Hunter-mann, J. Queen-street, Golden-square, tailor, May 27. [Platt, Temple.]

Hunt, C. A. Welbeck-street, apothecary, May 27. [Fielder, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square.]

Hughes, H. Worcester, hatter, May 30. [Platt, Temple.]

Howse, J. Wantage, currier, June 3. [Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]

Hillier, J. Leicester-square, carver and gilder, June 3. [Mills, New North-street, Red-lion-square.]

Hodgson, T. Blackman-street, upholder, June 17. [Maddock and Co. Lincoln's inn.]

Houghton, O. late prisoner of war in France, merchant, June 20. [Warrand, Budge row.]

Heywood, J. Manchester, baker, June 24. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]

Humphreyes, T. Cheltenham-place, St. George's-fields, horse dealer, June 24. [Martin, Vintner's-hall.]

I.

Jeffrys, H. Melcombe Regis, linen draper, Jan. 14. [Syddall, Aldersgate-street.]

Jacob, M. Berner-street, Commercial-road, wholesale dealer in foreign spirituous liquors, Jan. 21. [Lyon, Somerset-street, Aldgate.]

Johnson, J. Clifton, Gloucestershire, coach maker, Jan. 21. [Rigg, Hatton-garden.]

Jenkins, E. Bath, victualler, Jan. 21. [Norton, Furnival's-inn.]

Jones J. Dolgelbyrion, Carmarvonshire, tanner, Jan. 28. [Edmunds and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]

James, J. Bristol, cooper, Feb. 7. [Sweet, Temple.]

Jones, W. Reading, nursery and seedsman, Feb. 7. [Holmes, Great James-street, Bedford-row.]

Jenkins, D. Lantissum, linen draper, Feb. 14. [James, Gray's-inn.]

Ireland, J. R. Burr-street, coal factor, Feb. 18. [Mayhew, Symond's-inn.]

Ingham, J. Great Lever, innkeeper, Feb. 21. [Cooper, and Co. Southampton-buildings.]

Jackson, J. Leicester, hosier, Feb. 25. [Barbidge, Leicester.]

Jackson, J. Farnham, surgeon, Feb. 25. [Pellatt, ironmonger's-hall.]

Jones, T. Liverpool, builder, March 4. [Shephard and Co. Bedford-row.]

Jennings, J. Wendlebury, brewer, March 4. [Walford, Bicester.]

Jones, J. Gloucester, cyder merchant, March 11. [Jenkins and Co. New-inn.]

Jenkins, R. Twickenham, innkeeper, April 4. [Griffith, Temple.]

Jackson, P. Manchester, small ware manufacturer, April 22. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]

Jones, M. Swansea, grocer, April 29. [James, Gray's-inn.]

Jackson, E. and S. Bilston, japanners, May 2. [Hunt, Surrey-street, Strand.]

Jacobs, J. Wentworth-street, Petticoat-lane, glass cutter, May 13. [Harris and Son, Castle-street, Houndsditch.] Superseded June 24.

Jones, W. Woolwich, tailor, May 16. [Moore, Woolwich.]

Johnson, J. Great Baddow, carpenter, May 30, [Aubrey, Took's-court.]

Jackson, E. Horsleydown, brewer, June 6. [Cuppage, Jermyn-street.]

Johnson, J. Bolton, shopkeeper, June 17. [Meddowcroft, Gray's-inn.]

Jackson, J. S. New-road, Wellclose-square, money scrivener, June 20. [Jones and Co. Covent-garden Church-yard.]
Israel, J. jun. Gloucester-street, Commercial-road, linen draper, June 24. [Osbaldeston, Great Tower-street.]
Isaacson, J. S. New-road, Wellclose-square, money scrivener and merchant, June 24. [Jones and Co. Covent-garden-church-yard.]

K.

Kinder, S. Manchester, clothier, Jan. 14. [Jackson and Co. Stamford.]
Knight, S. Whitecross-street, cloth factor, Feb. 14. [Vizard, Lincoln's-inn.]
Knowlton, C. Bristol, linen draper, Feb. 21. [Syddall, Aldersgate-street.]
Knott, R. Wymondham, shopkeeper, Feb. 28. [Presland, Brunswick-square.]
Knight, G. Holloway, builder, April 29. [Kibblewhite and Co. Gray's-inn.]
Kitton, S. R. Holt, printer, May 23. [Taylor, Norwich.]
Kimpson, J. Old Bethlem, paper hanger, June 17. [Smith, Furnival's-inn.]
Kent, W. Bermondsey, tanner, June 20. [Oldham, St. Swithin's-lane.]
Knight, E. Horsly down-lane, lighterman, June 24.

L.

Lockwood, G. Huddersfield, woollen draper, Jan. 10. [Taylor, Manchester.]
Lewis, T. Bedminster, bacon factor, Feb. 7. [Frowd and Co. Temple.]
Lloyd, T. H. Poultry, slate merchant, Feb. 14. [Rippon, Bermondsey-street.]
Lancaster, B. Scarborough, ship owner, Feb. 18. [Barber, Chancery-lane.]
Lord, H. Manchester, cotton twist dealer, Feb. 21. [Milne and Co. Temple.]
Lord, L. Longsight, near Manchester, cotton manufacturer, Feb. 25. [Partington, Manchester.]
Laxton, J. Exeter, linen draper, March 4. [Bennett, Doctor's-commons.]
Lamb, W. Dudley, victualler, March 7. [Gabell, Lincoln's-inn.]
Lyon, W. Denzell-street, Clare-market, glass merchant, March 11. [Henson, Dorset-street, Salisbury-square.]
Leach, J. Turnham-green, shopkeeper, April 1. [Saunders and Co. Clifford's-inn.]
Law, D. jun. Manchester, common brewer, April 8. [Milne and Co. Temple.]
Low, A. Hoxton, builder, April 22. [Burn, Coleman-street.
Lewis, G. White-lion-street, Whitechapel, victualler, April 22. [Mawley, Dorset-street, Salisbury-square.]
Lobbin, J. Great Wild-street, coach plate founder, April 29. [Sloper and Co. Montague-street, Russell-square.]
Lewis, J. Upper East Smithfield, needle maker, May 2. [Hall, Coleman-street.]
Lewis, A. Banbury, mercer, May 2. [Harvey, Cursitor-street.]
Lea, T. Waltham-le-Willows, innholder, May 2. [Giles, Great Shire-lane.]
Loison, A. Great Castle-street, Oxford-market, wine merchant, May 16. [Wadeson and Co. Austin-friars.]
Lawrence, R. Prospect-row, near Dock-head, Bermondsey, corn dealer, June 10. [Robinson, Bermondsey.]

M.

Marshal, T. Scarborough, vintner, Dec. 31. [Bousfield, Bouverie-street.]
Marriott, J. Burnley, cotton-spinner, Jan. 17. [Hurd, Temple.]
Mobbs, S. Southampton, miller, Jan. 21. [Mason, St. Michael's Church-yard, Cornhill.]
Machall, T. Crigglestone, parish of Sandal Magna, Yorkshire, butcher, Jan. 21. [Battye, Chancery-lane.]
Morton, R. Manchester, dry salter, Jan. 28. [Johnson and Co. Manchester.]
Miall, Wapping, brewer, Jan. 28. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]
Mawson, W. Kendal, cotton-spinner, Feb. 4. [Chambre, Chapel-street, Bedford-row.]
Murton, J. Kingston-upon-Hull, dealer, Feb. 4. [Exley and Co. Furnival's-inn.]
Mackenzie, W. King's-arms-yard, London, merchant, Feb. 7. [Blunt and Co. Old Pay-office, Broad-street.]
Morris, J. Greenwich, carpenter, Feb. 18. [Parker, Greenwich.]
Mawdsley, J. Ormskirk, carpenter, Feb. 21. [Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court.]
Milburn, W. Clifton, Yorkshire, tanner, Feb. 25. [Lodington and Co. Temple.]
Mark, P. Plymouth-dock, linen-draper, Feb. 25. [Adams, Old Jewry.]
Manning, J. Bristol, grocer, March 7. [Franks, Hart-street, Bloomsbury-square.]
Matthews, M. Bath, grocer, March 7. [Edmonds, Lincoln's-inn.]
M'Bride, A. Liverpool, perfumer, March 7. [Windle, John-street, Bedford-row.]
Martin, H. Wallingford, linen-draper, March 7. [Bourdillon and Co. Little Friday-street.]
Martin, T. Birmingham, cordwainer, March 11. [Baxters and Co. Furnival's-inn.]
Mills, P. Gusbrough, miller, March 11. [Willis, Warnford-court.]
Marks, H. High-street, St. Giles's, salesman, March 14. [Isaacs, Mitre-court, Aldgate.]
Mason, W. Back-street, Horsly down, victualler, March 25. [Hodgson, Clement's-inn.]
Maund, J. H. Coventry, grocer, March 28. [Punton, Hind-court, Fleet-street.]
Mead, F. L. and Lewis, L. Holles-street, Cavendish-square, mill iners, March 28. Mounsey, Charlotte-street, Bedford-square.]
M'Leod, W. Upper Crown-street, army agent, April 4. [Toulmin, Aldermanbury.]
Morris, J. W. Dunstable, printer, April 15. [Phillips and Co. Howard-street, Strand.] Superseded May 13.
Mordue, J. Wall's-end, ship-owner, April 22. [Meggison, Hatton-garden.]
Marshall, W. Paternoster-row, Spital-fields, cheesemonger, April 26. [Mitchell, Union-court, Broad-street.]
Menson, J. Spital-fields, furniture broker, May 9. [Eyles, St. George's-court, John-street.]
Munt, W. Portsea, plasterer, May 16. Poulden, Portsea.]
Moggridge, H. Fleet-street, shoemaker, May 16. [Higden and Co. London-wall.]
Markham, E. Honey-lane-market, butcher, May 27. [Stratton, Shoreditch.]
Moseley, H. Lawrence-Pountney-hill, merchant, June 3. [Gregson and Co. Copthall-court.
Munns, W. H. Knightsbridge, paper-stainer, June 8. [Mitton and Co. Doctor's-commons.]
Mackinnan, M. Gracechurch-street, haberdasher, June 3. [Nind, Throgmorton-street.]
Munns, R. Jun. Norwich, coal merchant, June 6. [Windus and Co, Chancery-lane.]
Munns, H. Knightsbridge, paper stainer, June 6. [Mitton and Co. Doctor's-commons.]
Michel, W. Falmouth, vintner, June 10. [Highmoor, Bush-lane.]
Mansell, J. Manchester, commission broker, June 13. [Milne and Co. Temple.]
Matthews, W. Brown's-lane, Spital-fields, carpenter, June 24. [Williams, jun. Lord Mayor's-court-office, Royal Exchange.]

N.

Newport, B. Gill-street, Limehouse, carpenter, Mar. 4. [Fitzgerald, Leman-street, Goodman's-fields.]
Noton, G. Derby, shopkeeper, March 14. [Hall, Salters'-hall.]
Nevett, J. Broseley, dealer in coals, March 21. [Pritchard, Broseley.]
Norris, S. Sheffield, razor smith, March 25. [Sykes, and Co. New-inn.]
Neve, A. Strand, milliner, March 28. [Wright, Dowgate-hill.]
Norris, T. Gosport, wine merchant, April 1. [Bleasdale and Co. New-inn.]
Newton, J. J. Gray's-inn-lane, ironmonger, April 1. [Freame, Great Queen-street.]
Norris, P. Liverpool, merchant, April 18. [Mangnall, Warwick-square.]

Neale, J. Chiswell-street, victualler, April 18: [Earnshaw, Red-Cross-street, Cripplegate.]
Newcomb, O. Holles-street, Mary-le-bone, upholsterer, April, 22. [Allen, Carlisle-street.]
Nicholls, T. Birmingham, dealer, June 10. [Egerton, Gray's-inn.]
Newman, H. Skinner-street, currier, June 13. [Lee, Chancery-lane.]
Nordish, J. Meopham, Kent, butcher, June 17. [Jones, Martin's-lane.]
Neale, T. St. Martin's-lane, dealer in spirituous liquors, June 24. [Robinson, Charter-house-square.]

O.

Orams, T. Stowmarket, ironmonger, April 8. [Kinderley and Co. Gray's-inn.]
Oxen, R. Scaffald Hill Mill, Northumberland, dealer, June 3. [Atkinson, Chancery-lane.]

P.

Poore, J. Mill-lane, Tooley-street, lighterman, Jan. 7. [Lee, Three Crown-court, Southwark.]
Pearson, T. South Shields, shipwright, Jan 17. [Bell and Co. Bow-lane.]
Pickwood, G. Cloak-lane, wine merchant, Jan. 17. [Godmond, New Bridge-street.]
Proctor, W. Great Ealing, dealer in hay and straw, Jan. 31. [Vale and Co. Bedford-street, Bedford-row.]
Powell, H. J. Uxbridge, builder, Feb. 7. [Mills, Elyplace.
Phillipps, J. C. Bankhouse, near Keighley, Yorkshire, cotton spinner, Feb. 11. [Wigleworth, Gray's-inn.]
Payler, T. Greenwich, merchant, Feb. 14. [Pearson, Temple.]
Parker, W. R. Hebden, cotton-twist spinner, Feb. 18. [Scofield, Skipton.]
Phipps, J. St. John's-lane, Clerkenwell, plumber and glazier, Feb. 21. [West Charterhouse-street.]
Palmer, E. Old Jewry, paper hanger, Feb. 25. [Benbow and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
Prentis, J. Christ Church, Surrey, bricklayer, Feb. 25. [A. and J. Westons, Fenchurch-street.
Polack, B. Sheffield, watch maker, March 11. [Battye, Chancery-lane.]
Prigg, W. Ipswich, victualler, March 21. [Bromley and Co. Gray's-inn.]
Philcox, J. Brightlhelmstone, carpenter, March 21. [Tourle and Co. Doughty-street.]
Peat, T. Wood-street, Cheapside, hosier, March 28. [Adams, Old Jewry.]
Patten, T. H. Drury-lane, victualler, April 1. [Jeys, Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury-square.]
Parke, D. Bishopsgate-street, hatter, April 18. [Coote, Austin-friars.]
Paslett, W. Great Windmill-street, victualler, April 22. [Crosse, New-inn.]
Parsons, J. sen. and Parsons, J. jun. Ludgate-hill, booksellers, April 22. [Gleim, Garlick-hill.]
Price, W. Cardiff, shopkeeper, April 22. [Sweet, Temple.]
Pinney, J. Bury-street, St. James's, tailor, April 26. [Freame Great Queen-street.]
Patterson, G. Hertford, merchant, May 13. [Edge, Essex-street, Strand.]
Pratt, G. Manchester, hatter, May 13. [Bousfield, Bouverie-street.]
Paty, T. Lime-street, merchant, May 13. [Mason, St. Michael's-church-yard, Cornhill.
Penrose, J. R. Hornchurch, surgeon, May 27. [Jones, Martin's lane.]
Pitt, T. Strand, hosier, May 27. [Freame, Great Queen-street.] Superseded June 10.
Parke, W. Liverpool, spirit and porter dealer, May 27. [Hulme, Russel-square.]
Pearson, J. Holyhead, stationer, June 10. [Swain and Co. Old Jewry.]
Plaskett, H. G. Huggin-lane, Bread-street-hill, victualler, June 13. [Templar, Burr-street.]
Parsons, J. and Daniel, W. St. Martin's-lane, hair merchants, June 24. [Cunningham, New North-street, Red-lion-square.]

R.

Rogers, S. Chepstow, stationer, Jan 10. [Swain and Co. Old Jewry.]
Raistrick, S. Idle, clothier, Jan. 14. [Evans, Hatton-garden.]
Riddlestorffer, G. A. Whitechapel, dealer, Jan. 28. [Hurd, Temple.]
Richards, G. Cornhill, bookseller, Feb. 4. [Bolton and Co. Lawrence Pountney-hill.]
Row, St. Peter's-quay, Northumberland, ship-builder, Feb. 14. [Atkinson, Chancery-lane.]
Rice, T. Stroud, Gloucestershire, clothier, Feb. 21. [Constable, Symond's-inn.]
Roll, E. Red-lion-street, Spitalfields, baker, Feb. 25. [Bond, East India Chambers.]
Roe, T. Wolverhampton, druggist, March 4. [Anstice, Temple.]
Rothery, T. Leeds, woolstapler, March 4. [Lambert, Hatton-garden.]
Rayner, E. and Medley J. Newport, Isle of Wight, corn dealers, March 7. [Worsley, Newport.]
Rees, H. Neath, mercer, March 7. [Bleasdale and Co. New-inn.
Rusby, J. New Mills, Derbyshire, cotton-spinner, March 14. [Ellis, Cursitor-street.]
Rayner, J. N. Ely, linen draper, March 21. [Bourdillon and Co. Little Friday-street.]
Richardson, A. St. Dunstan's-hill, victualler, April 1. [Rippon, Southwark.]
Royle, J. Prestbury, tanner, April 8. [Ellis, Cursitor-street.]
Rylance, J. Pilkington, cotton manufacturer, April 8. [Ellis, Cursitor-street.]
Royle, J. Prestbury, tanner, April 15. [Ellis, Cursitor-street.]
Ratcliffe, J. Manchester, baker, April 29. [Edmonds, Lincoln's-inn.]
Rowland, J. Greystock-place, Fetter-lane, carpenter, May 2. [Allan, Frederick's-place, Old Jewry.]
Riddlough, R. Liverpool, innkeeper, May 13. [Manley and Co. Temple.]
Read, J. Beckington, clothier, May 23. [Ellis, Hatton-garden.
Rimmer, J. Bury-court, St. Mary-axe, merchant, May 27. [Battye, Chancery-lane.]
Romer, J. Rosamond-street, watch jeweller, May 30. [Dewberry, Conduit-street, Hanover-square.]
Rowell, W. Moulton-marsh, Lincolnshire, jobber, June 10. [Wilson, Greville-street.]
Rock, J. Westmoreland-buildings, Aldersgate-street, taylor, June 24. [Lee, Three Crown-court, Southwark.]

S.

Smith, J. Nottingham, mercer, Jan. 3. [Baxters and Co. Furnival's-inn.]
Stone, T. Wilton, Herefordshire, Jan. 7. [James, Gray's-inn.]
Sampson, S. and Chinchase, C. Bread-street, silkmercers, Jan. 7. [Carpenter and Co. Basinghall-street.]
Sampson, W. Liverpool, flour dealer, Jan. 14. [Shepherd and Co. Bedford-row.]
Smith, J. and C. Bath, plane manufacturers, Jan. 17, [Shepherd and Co. Bedford-row.]
Smith, J. Evesham, innholder, Jan. 21. [Bousfield, Bouverie-street.]
Stanley, S. Derby, grocer, Jan. 28. [Warrand, Castle-court, Budge-row.]
Symonds, J. Ramsdon, Oxfordshire, horse dealer, Jan 28. [Edmunds and Son, Lincoln's-inn.]
Skyring, Z. Bucklersbury, carpenter, Jan. 28. [Bond, East India Chambers, Leadenhall-street.]
Scott, J. Gray's-inn-lane, builder, Feb. 4. [Winchley, Temple.]
Simpson, W. Sheffield, innkeeper, Feb. 7. [Blagrave and Co. Symond's-inn.]
Salter, J. Bermondsey New-road, carpenter, Feb. 11. [Meymott, Burrow's-buildings, Blackfriars'-road.]
Scott, T. Thanington, victualler, Feb. 11. [Dyne, Serjeants'-inn.]
Scott, T. the elder, Scott, T. the younger, and Scott, D. Carthorpe, grocers, Feb. 14. [Lodington and Co. Temple.]
Stennet, T. Bristol, carpenter, Feb. 14. [Bleasdale and Co. New-inn.]
Snell, J. and Finkham, J. Plymouth-dock, ironmongers, Feb. 21. [Bleasdale and Co. New-inn.]
Southcrton, F. Tiverton, dealer, Feb. 28. [Fairbank, Ely-place.]
Smith, W. Portsea, linen-draper, Feb. 28. [Gregson and Co. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street.]
Scott, J. Gumcester, otherwise, Godmanchester, blacksmith, March 7. [Maule and Co. Huntingdon.]

Schaffer, J. London road, Surrey, floor cloth manufacturer, Mar. 7. [Godmond, New Bridge-street.]
Samuel, L. High-street, St. Giles's, linen-draper, March 11. [Frowd and Co. Temple.]
Slade, T. M. Old Bond-street, picture dealer, March 25. [Wal's, East-street, Red-lion square.]
Sherwood, M. Doncaster, Jeweller, April 4. [Dixon and Co. Paternoster-row.]
Sunderland, J. Lower Basker, corn dealer, April 8. [Swale and Co. Staple-inn.]
Swinden, B. and Smallwood, J. Hollywell-street, toymen, April 11. [Johnston, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square.]
Spencer, J. Sherrard-street, jeweller, April 15. [Smart and Co. Staple-inn.]
Sayer, R. P. Essex-court, Middle Temple, money scrivener, April 18. [Blakelock and Co. Temple.]
Sheville, W. Burr-street, Wapping, dealer, April 18. [Kinderley and Co. Gray's-inn.]
Spring, R. Caistor, mercer, April 22. [Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street.]
Spencer, J. High-street, Mile-end, New-town, victualler, April 26. [Davies, Fothbury.]
Smith, T. Brandon, wine merchant, April 26. [Ayeton, Gray's-inn.]
Sellings, S. Little Coggershall, maltster, May 6. [Warne, Broad-street.]
Sarjul, A. J. Bury-street, merchant, May 6. [Pearce and Son, St. Swithin's-lane.]
Scott, J. North Shields, grocer, May 9. [Meggison, Hatton-garden.]
Stuart, P. Fleet-street, printer, May 20. [Dixon and Co. Paternoster-row.]
Skilbeck, J. Huddersfield, merchant, May 20. [Sykes, Dewsbury.]
Slater, W. Westgate Moor, Wakefield, corn factor, May 23. [Battye, Chancery-lane.]
Seager, S. P. Maidstone, dealer, May 23. [Debary and Co. Temple.]
Scott, J. Strand, bookseller, June 3. [Barber, Chancery-lane.]
Sisson, J. Lombard-street, banker, June 3. [Oakley, Martin's-lane.]
Sievewright, J. High Hesket, Cumberland, cattle-dealer, June 6. [Birkitt, Bond-court, Walbrook.
Scott, J. D. South Cadbury, jobber, June 24. [Harvey, Lamb's Conduit-place.]
Squire, W. Leeds, hosier, June 24. [Lambert, Hatton-garden.]

T.

Tomlinson, W. Toxteth Park, near Liverpool, merchant Jan. 17. [Shephard and Co. Bedford-row.]
Tanner, T. Barnstaple, money scrivener, Jan. 17. [Bremridge, Temple.]
Talbot, C. Edgware-road, tailor, Jan. 21. [Dawson and Co. Warwick-street, Golden-square.]
Tucker, J. and Rothwell, R. Manchester, cotton manufacturers, Jan. 24. [Nilne and Co. Temple.]
Tomkins, S. M. Stanton, St. John, dealer, Feb. 4. [Townsend, Staple-inn.]
Taylor, M. Latham, J. and Belcher, E. Liverpool, merchants, Feb. 14. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]
Turnbull, W. Oxford-street, music seller, Feb. 25. [Wood. Richmond-buildings, Soho.]
Todhunter, J. Preston, linen draper, Feb. 28. [Barrett, Gray's-inn.]
Taylor, G. Bristol, merchant, March 4. [Franks, Hart-street, Bloomsbury-square.]
Tomlins, J. Bristol, grocer, March 11. [Broome and Co. Gray's-inn.]
Thomson, T. Great Amwell, jobber, March 28. [Harding, Primrose-street, Bishopsgate-street.]
Tubb, W. and Scott, J. H. A. King's-road, Pimlico, seedsmen, April 8. [Jones and Co. Covent-garden.]
Turner, J. Blackheath, bricklayer, April 15. [Jennings and Co. Great Shire-lane.]
Tathill, C. Norwich, merchant, April 26. [Windus and Co. Chancery-lane.]
Taylor, J. Brown's-lane, baker, April 26. [Palmer, Allsop's-buildings, Mary-le-bone.]
Tharme, S. Stone, Staffordshire, corn dealer, May 13. [Barbor, Fetter-lane.]
Towell, J. Tetney, victualler, May 16. [Tucker, Bartlett's-buildings.]
Turner, J. Rochford, carrier, May 30. [Bennett, Philpot-lane.]
Townroe, R. Nottingham, maltster, May 30. [Swale and Co. Great Ormond-street.]
Townsend, J. Liverpool, merchant, May 30. [Windle, John-street, Bedford-row.]
Tomlinson, J jun. Barlaston, boat builder, June 10. [Willis, Warnford-court.]
Tinson, T. Salter's-hall-court, wine-merchant, June 10. [Allston, Freeman's-court, Cornhill.]
Tanner, B. Dartmouth, ship-builder, June 24. [Hurd, Temple.]

V.

Vine, C. Westbury, tallow chandler, Feb. 25. [Williams, Red-lion-square.]
Valyer, T. Falmouth, butcher, Feb. 25. [Shepherd and Co. Bedford-row.]

W.

Woolf, W. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 7. [Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court.]
Wilson, R. H. Wakefield, factor, Jan. 10. [Taylor, Southampton-buildings.]
Winnard, J. Ormskirk, beer brewer, Jan. 24. [Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court.]
Wilkinson, J. H. Bond-court, factor, Jan. 28. Brown, Pudding-lane.]
Watts, W. Bristol, hosier, Jan. 28. [Digg, Hatton-garden.]
Watson, W. Tothill-street, linen draper, Feb. 4. [Hurd, Temple.]
Willis, G. Bath, cabinet maker, Feb. 4. [Edmunds, Chancery-lane.] superseded May 20.
Wood, T. and G. Kirby Malzeard, butchers, Feb 11. [Lodington and Co. Temple.]
Webster, J. and J. Wakefield, corn factors, Feb. 14. [Evans, Hatton-garden.]
Webster, M. Witham, Yorkshire, builder, Feb. 14. [Watkins and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
Warrington, J. Newcastle, Staffordshire, butcher, Feb. 25. [Baddeley, Serle-street.]
Whittle, S. jun. Shifnall, grocer, Feb. 28. [Corser, Wolverhampton.]
Williams, J. Fenchurch-street, cheesemonger, March 4. [Scott, St. Mildred's-court.]
Wood, D. Bloxwick, awl blade maker, March 4. [Turner and Co. Bloomsbury-square.]
Wynn, W. Merther Tydvil, vintner, March 14. [Williams, Red-lion-square.]
Williams, W. Wapping, soap-boiler, March 18. [Adams, Old Jewry.]
Wake, W. Spital-square, silk-weaver, March 18. [Berry, Bucklersbury.]
Wild, D. Newton, Montgomeryshire, flannel manufacturer, March 18. [Digg, Hatton-garden.]
Whitmarsh, D. Broadhurst, shopkeeper, March 18. [Reardon and Co. Corbet-court, Gracechurch-street.]
Wrangham, W. Seething-lane, money scrivener, March 28. [Parnther and Son, London-street.]
Williams, W. Pentonville, factor, March 28. [Wilde, Warwick-square.]
Winnall, E. C. Claines, miller, April 4. [Becke, Doctor's-commons.]
Wilson, J. Beak-street, Golden-square, man's mercer, April 22. [Dixon, Nassau-street.]
Walker, J. East Ardsley, maltster, April 22. [Smith, Temple.]
Wilt, T. Shafts-court, London, dealer, April 22. [Barber and Co. Union-court, Broad-street.]
Ward, T. Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant, April 29. [Rosser and Co Bartlett's-buildings.]
Whielden, J. Copthall-court, packer, April 29. [Bryant, Copthall-court.]
Wooden, M. Sheffield, butcher, April 29. [Blagrave and Co. Symonds'-inn.]
Wight, W. Great Barr, dealer, April 29. [Egerton, Gray's-inn.]
Walton, T. Sheffield, linen draper May, 2. [Battye, Chancery-lane.]
West, J. Charter-house-street, money scrivener, May 2. [Pullen, Fore-street.]
Wheeler, T. St. Andrew's-hill, glass cutter, May 6. [Gregson and Co. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street.]
Wilkinson, T. and Wighton, J. Cateaton-street, woollen drapers, May 13. [Adams, Old Jewry.]
Wetherby, T. Great St. Thomas Apostle, ironmonger, May 13. [Palmer and Co. Copthall-court.]
Wall, C. Frith-street, man's-mercer, May 13. [Hodgson, Clement's-inn.]

Webb, T. Hereford, flax dresser, May 13. [Edis, Abchurch-lane.]
Weaver, W. and Holt, J. Spring gardens, patent musical instrument makers, May 16. [Vincent, Bedford-street, Bedford-square.]
Watts, W. Compton Bishop, innkeeper, May 20. [Blake, Cook's-court.]
Wyatt, H. Snow-hill, shoe maker, May 20. [Oldham, St. Swithin's-lane.]
Wheatley, J. Mark-lane, corn factor, May 27. [Alliston, Freeman's court.]
Walker, W. F. Chatham, linen draper, May 30. [Palmer and Co. Copthall-court.]
Wilkie, J. Howard-street, Strand, navy agent, June 8. [Ledwitch, Baldwin's-court, Cloak-lane.]
Weeden, J. Albion-place, Black-friars'-road, hosier, June 13. [Rogers, Copthall-court.]
Weeden, J. Albion-place, Black-friars'-road, hosier, June 13. [Rogers, Copthall chambers.]
White, C. Oxford-street, dealer, June 17. [Bousfield, Bouverie-street.]
Walsh, F. C. Strand, chemist, June 24. [Richardsons, New-inn.]

Y.

Yates, W. Sherrard-street, army accoutrement maker, May 6. [Kirkman, Cloak-lane.]
Young, A. Stamford, common brewer, May 9. [Harvey, Lamb's Conduit-place.]
Young, J. Queen-street, London, merchant, June 10. [Duthie, Temple.]

DIRECTIONS FOR PLACING THE CUTS.

City of London Tavern, Bishopsgate-street	Frontispiece
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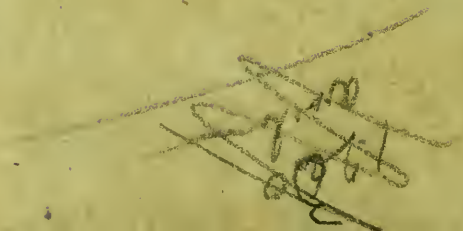
J. GOLD, PRINTER, SHOE-LANE.

WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, FROM DECEMBER 25, 1808, TO JUNE 25, 1809.

1808 1809	Bread per Quartern. s. d.	Flour per Sack. s. s.	Wheat Sup. Quarter, averaged. s. d.	Beef, per Stone of 8 lbs. s. d. s. d.	Mutton, per Stone of 8 lbs. s. d. s. d.	Lamb, per Stone of 8 lbs. s. d. s. d.	Veal, per Stone of 8 lbs. s. d. s. d.	Pork, per Stone of 8 lbs. s. d. s. d.	Sugar, per Cwt. £. s. d.	Candles, Store, per Doz. s. d.	Hops, in Bags. £. s. £. s.	Coals. s. d. s. d.
Dec. 25 to Jan. 1	1 2¾	80 a 85	90 10	4 6 a 5 8	4 6 a 5 8	0 0 a 0 0	7 0 a 8 0	4 0 a 6 6	2 12 3	14 6	3 10 a 4 16	57 0 a 0 0
Jan. 1 to 8	1 2¾	80 a 85	91 1	4 2 a 5 0	4 2 a 5 2	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 6 4	2 12 3½	14 6	3 10 a 4 16	57 0 a 0 0
8 to 15	1 2	80 a 85	90 4	3 4 a 4 8	4 0 a 4 10	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	5 4 a 6 4	2 12 4½	15 0	3 10 a 4 0	57 0 a 0 0
15 to 22	1 2¼	80 a 85	89 10	4 0 a 5 4	4 0 a 5 6	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 6	5 0 a 6 6	2 12 1¾	15 6	3 15 a 4 0	0 0 a 0 0
22 to 29	1 2¼	80 a 85	90 6	4 4 a 5 0	4 6 a 5 6	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 6 6	6 6 a 7 6	2 10 7½	15 6	3 15 a 4 0	0 0 a 0 0
29 to Feb. 5	1 2¾	80 a 85	90 6	4 4 a 5 0	4 6 a 5 6	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 6 6	6 6 a 7 6	2 11 5½	15 6	3 15 a 4 0	0 0 a 0 0
Feb. 5 to 12	1 2¾	80 a 85	92 4	4 6 a 5 8	4 8 a 5 10	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 6 4	2 11 0½	16 0	3 10 a 4 16	0 0 a 0 0
12 to 19	1 2¾	80 a 85	92 4	4 6 a 5 4	4 8 a 5 8	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 6 6	2 9 1¾	16 0	3 10 a 4 14	0 0 a 0 0
19 to 26	1 2¾	85 a 90	92 5	4 6 a 5 8	4 8 a 5 10	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 7 6	5 0 a 6 6	2 9 0¾	16 0	3 10 a 4 16	0 0 a 0 0
26 to Mar. 5	1 3¼	85 a 90	93 7	4 6 a 5 8	4 8 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 7 4	5 0 a 6 0	2 9 1	17 0	3 10 a 5 0	49 9 a 57 6
Mar. 5 to 12	1 3¼	80 a 85	93 0	4 8 a 5 8	5 8 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	5 4 a 6 10	5 0 a 6 8	2 9 9½	17 0	4 0 a 5 0	0 0 a 0 0
12 to 19	1 3	80 a 85	93 0	4 6 a 5 8	4 8 a 5 8	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 6 4	2 10 3¾	16 0	4 0 a 5 0	0 0 a 0 0
19 to 26	1 2¾	75 a 80	93 6	4 6 a 5 6	4 8 a 5 10	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 7 6	6 0 a 7 0	2 9 4½	16 0	4 10 a 5 0	0 0 a 0 0
26 to April 2	1 2¾	75 a 80	94 11	4 8 a 5 2	4 8 a 5 6	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 6 2	2 7 10¾	16 0	5 10 a 5 0	0 0 a 0 0
April 2 to 9	1 2¾	80 a 85	94 1	4 8 a 5 8	4 10 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 7 7	5 6 a 6 6	2 7 0¼	16 0	5 10 a 5 0	0 0 a 0 0
9 to 16	1 2¾	80 a 85	94 0	4 8 a 5 8	4 10 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 6	5 6 a 6 6	2 7 0¼	16 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
16 to 23	1 2¾	80 a 85	92 4	4 6 a 6 0	5 6 a 6 4	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 7 1	6 0 a 7 0	2 4 8¾	15 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
23 to 30	1 2¾	80 a 85	93 6	4 8 a 5 10	5 0 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	6 0 a 7 0	2 0 0	16 0	3 15 a 5 0	44 6 a 50 0
30 to May 7	1 2¾	78 a 83	93 6	4 8 a 6 0	4 10 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 6	6 0 a 7 0	2 1 1¼	16 0	0 0 a 0 0	43 0 a 57 0
May 7 to 14	1 2¼	75 a 80	94 2	5 4 a 6 6	5 0 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	6 0 a 6 6	2 1 1¾	16 0	0 0 a 0 0	44 6 a 57 9
14 to 21	1 2	75 a 80	92 10	4 8 a 5 10	4 10 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 6 0	2 0 1¾	16 0	0 0 a 0 0	44 6 a 57 0
21 to 28	1 2	70 a 75	92 10	4 8 a 5 10	4 10 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 6 2	2 0 2	16 0	0 0 a 0 0	44 6 a 47 0
28 to June 4	1 1½	70 a 75	89 5	5 0 a 6 4	5 0 a 6 4	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 6	5 0 a 6 4	1 17 6	16 0	0 4 0 a 5 5	39 6 a 55 9
June 4 to 11	1 1½	70 a 75	89 5	5 0 a 6 4	5 0 a 6 4	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 6	5 0 a 6 4	1 17 6	16 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
11 to 18	1 1½	70 a 75	88 6	5 8 a 6 0	4 8 a 5 6	0 0 a 7 0	5 8 a 6 0	5 8 a 6 4	1 15 8	16 0	0 4 4 a 5 12	42 0 a 58 3
18 to 25	1 1½	70 a 75	88 6	5 0 a 6 0	4 8 a 5 4	5 0 a 6 0	5 4 a 6 4	5 0 a 6 0	1 16 8	16 0	4 0 a 5 10	41 0 a 57 0

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